The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME XXXIX. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1879—SIXTEEN PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS

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TO-DAY AT THE

PUTNAM

CLOTHING HOUSE.

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For the GRAND OPENING to-day.

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LABRADOR, Sanglier..... Wednesday, Dec. 10, 2 p. m.
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GRANT

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Better fortify it with a policy in the

WASHINGTON LIFE INSURANCE CO.

These policies have saved

HOMESTEADS AND FARMS.

The Assets of the WASHINGTON are abundant and well invested, and its management is said by the New York Insurance Dept. to be "ABLE, PRUDENT, and HONORABLE."

Widows and Children would not be left entirely dependent upon others if every man would lay by a small sum each year in this way for his family.

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BULLOCK BROTHERS,

RETAILERS OF

FINE BOOTS AND SHOES,

149, 151 and 153 STATE-ST.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS for COURT HOUSE.

The Building Committee of the Board of Supervisors of Shelby County, Illinois,

Will receive bids for the erection of a Court-House in Shelbyville in said county until December 20, 1879.

The plans and specifications can be seen at the office of Cochran & Lloyd in Shelbyville, Ill. For further information and conditions upon which the bids must be made, apply to J. Wm. Lloyd, secretary of Building Committee, at Shelbyville, Ill. (who will furnish the same on application). Also to J. C. Cochrane, Architect, 78 Ashland Block, Chicago.

WM. M. WRIGHT, HARMON KELLEY, SKELTON BISKETT, SR., NELSON NEIL, W. A. CARLISLE, } Building Committee.

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Blank Books and Staple and Fancy Stationery A RETAIL a specialty. Best attention and low prices.

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Offer a Late Importation of

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Made from Cloth, Silk, Satin, and Satin de Lyon, in newest shapes, at

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In large variety.

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Real Estate bought and sold on commission.

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Real Estate Purchasers will find our facilities unequaled.

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BEST DR. DAY. RUBBER OR CELLULOID $5.00 GOLD..... $10.00

Improved Mineral or Porcelain, $15.

The same other Dentists charge $35 to $40.

Six hours after impression, teeth ready for mouth and guaranteed to fit. My lower suction plate never loosens while talking or eating. Will administer Gas, Chloroform, or Ether, free of charge, for painless extracting of teeth. I manufacture my own gas, and guarantee it fresh and pure. Experience and skill in filling at one-quarter rates. Only experienced workmen employed; no boys. 130 East Madison-st. Office open evenings.

DR. SHERWOOD,

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Gives Gas to extract without pain. Makes Artificial Teeth on Rubber of a much better quality than heretofore furnished the public. Gives special attention to the highest class of Dentistry on Gold and Silver Plate. Furnishes the Continuous Gum Work. The most artistic and natural teeth known to the profession.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

H. ROCHER,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

77-79-81 STATE-ST., CHICAGO.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

L'ART The Great French Art Journal. Vol. X. 1879. Just Ready.

Subscriptions received by W. T. KEENEY, 96 Washington-st., agent for L'Art, The Portfolio, The Etcher, Les Costumes Historiques, and Unger's Etchings. Prospectuses free.

GEN. GRANT.

The Third Day of His Stay Devoted to Social Amenities.

Nothing but Receiving from Midday to Midnight.

Private Reception at Col. Grant's House During the Afternoon.

Many of the Ladies and Gentlemen Who Called upon Him There.

At Night the General and Wife Are the Guests of the Chicago Club.

Tasteful Decorations of the Room—The Throng of Visitors—Who They Were.

Toilets Which Met with General Approval—The Program for To-Day.

AT COL. GRANT'S.

THE RICH ORNAMENTATION RECEPTION.

The reception to Gen. and Mrs. Grant, given by Col. and Mrs. Fred Grant at their home, No. 781 Michigan avenue, yesterday, from 12 to 4 o'clock, was one of the most pleasant gatherings that has yet taken place in the way of welcoming Chicago's honored guest. During the first two hours but few arrived, but these visited until more came, so Mr. and Mrs. Grant were kept constantly occupied.

The parlors were beautifully adorned with unique and costly articles of Oriental design and manufacture. The front parlor floor was entirely covered with one of the finest rugs in the United States. It came from India, and was very heavy and thick. The design was a white background, with delicate figures in red, and a handsome border. On the floor of the back parlor was another Indian rug, of a dark red color, interwoven with designs in black and other colors. This, although not so handsome as the other, was still very handsome. Hung against the wall in the back parlor, as tapestry, was a very fine Burmese carpet, which at a little distance would pass for a fine piece of tapestry.

On the mantel in the front parlor stood a bed of white carnations, bordered with colored roses and callas; in the centre of the white bed, the words "U. S. G. Home." The whole design was about three feet long, and was a present from T. O'Keefe.

Arranged against the rear wall of the back parlor was a group of three Japanese swords. In the hall was a rack of spears and an old Turkish musket. In the dining-room was a collection of bows and arrows and other Indian weapons. A great number of antique vases, pieces of pottery, plaques, etc., were dispersed about the rooms in profusion. There are very few homes which present inside a more tasteful and elegant appearance than the home of Col. and Mrs. Fred Grant.

An object which attracted the greatest amount of attention, however, was

A LARGE CABINET,

which stood between the two front windows. It was filled with costly and precious souvenirs collected from different portions of the globe, but more particularly in the Eastern Continent. Among these was a very large piece of sandalwood, in the form of a writing-desk, elegantly carved; a beautiful gold and silver inlaid cigar-case, presented to Col. Grant by the King of Burmah; two Indian gods; a cup and saucer, made by the second King of Siam; two very old cups of unique design, manufactured in the Imperial works of China, in the time of a dynasty that expired about 250 years ago. The cups are over 350 years old, and are extremely valuable. There was also a New Testament, with wooden covers, made from wood which came from the Mount of Olives; a small window from the Alcazar, in Seville; a dozen knife-handles, manufactured from different kinds of stone, and a host of other relics and souvenirs.

During the noon hour the small school boys and girls flocked about the front of the house in such numbers as to block up the entrance, but finally a couple of policemen were sent down from the Cottage Grove Avenue Police Station, and no more annoyance was experienced from this source.

THE GUESTS

did not commence to arrive until after 1 o'clock, and then they came moderately until a little before 3, when they poured in, and kept coming up to 4 o'clock, the hour set for the closing of the reception. Some only remained for a brief time, and then bid their entertainers and their guests adieu, as many were due at the Chicago Club-House in the evening.

Chairs were provided for Gen. and Mrs. Grant, which they gladly occupied whenever there was a cessation of callers. They did very little talking, especially the General, and the guests kindly forebore to urge them.

The order in which the guests were received was as follows: Mrs. Fred Grant near the door, Mrs. U. S. Grant next, with Gen. Grant at her left. Col. Fred Grant, who wore full-dress uniform without sword, acted as a sort of reception committee at large, and entertained his guests in all parts of the house. The guests as they arrived were directed up-stairs by the colored usher, and they were met at the landing by the Japanese body servant who accompanied the Grant party from his native country, and he showed the ladies and gentlemen to their respective dressing-rooms. The latter were fitted up in the same elegant manner which characterized the appearance of the parlors and lower rooms.

REFRESHMENTS

were served continually in the library by William Lawrence, caterer. There was no music of any kind. A large bowl of frappe occupied a position in a small recess near the upper landing of the stairs, which was presided over by the little Japanese to perfection. Everything was elegant and in perfect order.

A PROFUSION OF RICH AND ELABORATE RECEPTION TOILETS

were displayed by the ladies present, and the tasteful blending of colors served to lend an additional beauty to the already brilliant picture. A few of the most elaborate toilets are herewith mentioned:

Mrs. Grant was richly attired in a princess dress of heavy royal purple velvet, with front of frinze and purple beads; corsage square, and filled in with point lace; heavy wrought gold bracelets; diamond cross and earrings; hair in coil, fastened with tortoise comb.

Mrs. Fred Grant wore a rich dress of white striped grenadine, embroidered with white silk, with clusters of pinks and white roses; diamond jewelry; hair dressed high, with gold band and bangles, and gold ornaments.

Mrs. Potter Palmer was elegantly attired in a rich confection of wine-colored velvet and cream brocade, shot with silver, crystal bead ornaments and trimmings, and iridescent beads; diamond ornaments; coiffure high.

Mrs. Perry Smith wore a heavy black corded satin robe, cut en train, and trimmed with embroidered silk flowers; white silk bonnet; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Babcock was attired in a heavy black silk and velvet reception dress, trimmed with white lace; bonnet of dregs-of-wine silk; diamond ornaments.

Miss Emily Campbell wore an elaborate toilet of dregs-of-wine silk and maroon velvet; point lace; and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Gen. Torrence was elaborately attired in a superb robe of heavy black silk velvet, extra long train, made perfectly plain; white opera bonnet; diamonds.

Mrs. Col. Eldridge wore a purple silk reception dress, trimmed with royal purple velvet; white bonnet; and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Arthur J. Caton wore a princess dress of plum-colored silk, trimmed with point lace, and facings of figured silk; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Judge Dickey was richly dressed in a heavy black silk robe, trimmed with embroidered pansies and leaves; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Gen. Logan wore a skirt of figured cream silk, with black silk velvet polonaise and lace fichu; amethyst ornaments.

Mrs. Gen. Baird wore a combination reception dress of brocade in blue and black velvet, black silk polonaise, white bonnet, and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Hunt wore a heavy drab silk robe, cut en train, and trimmed with silk-embroidered flowers and heavy silk fringe; cameo ornaments, and flowers.

Mrs. Judge Williams wore a coffee-colored silk, with profuse maroon trimmings and Valenciennes lace; Etruscan silver ornaments.

Mrs. Rozet was attired in a black satin robe, entirely plain; black velvet reception bonnet with white plume; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Dr. Gregory wore a combination reception dress of black satin and velvet, trimmed with black jet, and deep point lace collar; white opera-bonnet, with parti-colored plume; diamond ornaments.

Miss Love was elegantly attired in a rich plum-colored silk, trimmed with brocade stuff, and front sprayed with steel beads.

Mrs. Johnson wore a black silk dress, white opera-hat, and diamond ornaments.

Another elaborate toilet was a combination reception dress of drab and brocade silk, white opera-bonnet, and diamond ornaments.

Another lady wore a black silk dress, deep point-lace collar, and silk reception-shawl, opera-bonnet, and coral and gold ornaments.

AMONG THOSE PRESENT WERE:

Gen. and Mrs. U. S. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. P. Palmer, Gen. and Mrs. Small, Mr. and Mrs. H. Waller, Gen. and Mrs. Whipple, Mr. and Mrs. A. Eddy, Gen. and Mrs. Phil Sheridan, Mr. and Mrs. Gregg, Mr. and Mrs. A. Caton, Mr. and Mrs. Derby, Col. and Mrs. Jones, Col. and Mrs. P. P. Oldershaw, Mr. and Mrs. A. Taft, of Cincinnati, Judge and Mrs. S. M. Moore, The Hon. and Mrs. Lyman Trumbull, Gen. and Mrs Oglesby, Gen. and Mrs Baird, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kirtland, Gen. and Mrs. Thomson, Mr. and Mrs. R. Lincoln, Judge and Mrs. Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Blackstone, Mr. and Mrs. Nickerson, Mr. and Mrs. Armour, Gen. and Mrs. R. Ingalls, The Rev. and Mrs. J. Monro Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Badger, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Clark, Gen. and Mrs. Drew, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. E. Gallup, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. McConnell, Gen. and Mrs. Anson Stager, Mrs. Shelby M. Cullom, Mrs. Gen. Logan, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Judge Beckwith, Mrs. R. W. Patterson, Mrs. Gen. Babcock, Mrs. H. O. Stone, Mrs. Perry H. Smith, Mrs. Wilkinson, Miss Campbell, Miss Emily Campbell, Lina Harrison, Ellie Sherman, Mr. Otis, Mr. Love, Mr. Cullom, Mr. Rowley, Gen. Sherman, Charles B. McDonald, Col. E. B. Knox, Mr. Huntington, Ulysses Grant, Jr., Gen. A. C. McClurg, Col. Forsyth, J. Y. Scammon, Mr. Hawley, George W. Childs, Col. Vilas, R. T. Richardson of Scotland, The Rev. E. M. Boring, Gen. Martin Beem, Mr. Napoleone, Col. and Mrs. Fred Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, Maj. and Mrs. Farmer, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Durand, The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Locke, Gen. and Mrs. Joseph T. Torrence, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tuttle, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Page, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Storrs, Mr. and Mrs. W. Nixon, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Bateman, of Cincinnati, Mr. and Mrs. George Storrs, Mr. and Mrs. Sturgis, Mr. and Mrs. Van Cott, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Rozet, Mr. and Mrs. E. Hosmer, Dr. and Mrs. Isham, Judge and Mrs. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Payson, Mr. and Mrs. Isham, Mr. and Mrs. Kirk, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. S. Appleton, Col. and Mrs. Johnson, Dr. and Mrs. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Hibbard, Mr. and Mrs. M. Laflin, Col. and Mrs. Swain, Maj. and Mrs. Truman, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Odell, Col. and Mrs. Stevenson, Dr. and Mrs. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Ferd W. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. Mason, Col. and Mrs. Eldridge, Mrs. Meatyard, Mrs. Wm. L. Tucker, Mrs. Dr. Gregory, Mrs. Joseph Medill, Mrs. Peter Taft of Cincinnati, Mrs. Herbert Ayer, Mrs. T. W. Harvey, Mrs. Kate N. Doggett, Miss Kerfoot, Miss Seeley, Miss Addie Moulton of Cincinnati, Gen. Raum of Washington, Miss Roxana Wentworth, Gov. Schuyler of St. Louis, Lieut. Lydecker, Judge Moore, J. Russell Jones, Harry J. Raymond, Prof. Swing, S. S. Hayes, Charles Clayton, I. N. Arnold, Col. J. Mason Loomis, William Brunt, James E. Miller, Henry M. Shepard, Lieut. Webster, S. L. Clemens ("Mark Twain").

THE CHICAGO CLUB.

ONE OF THE EVENTS OF THE WEEK,

second, perhaps, to the great banquet of the Army of the Tennessee, was the reception given to Gen. and Mrs. U. S. Grant last evening by the Chicago Club, at their club-house on Monroe street, opposit the Palmer House. The reception was for the benefit of the members of the Club and their friends, but over 1,200 invitations were issued, and a very large proportion of these were accepted. Whenever a regret was received, a member was allowed to suggest a name in its place.

THE OUTSIDE OF THE BUILDING

was decorated with large flags, one from the apex of the roof, two from the windows of the fifth floor, and two from the windows of the third floor, the staffs placed horizontally and the flags allowed to depend straight down.

A canopy extended from the curb to the front door, and an awning covered the entire sidewalk from the entrance east to the alley. The sidewalk was also carpeted for this distance, which enabled the ladies to alight from their carriages anywhere along the line without soiling so much as the soles of their satin slippers.

THE INTERIOR OF THE CLUB-HOUSE

was simply but tastefully decorated from top to bottom, the principal features being the beautiful green smilax which was twined about every available projection. At the entrance vestibule on the left were placed decorated vases filled with hot-house flowers and foliage plants, while in the grand fire-place were rare sago plants. The arches and chandeliers in the main hall were twined with the ever-present smilax, while the pillars were similarly twined and interlaced with smilax and sweet-smelling flowers. Over the hall arch was placed the club monogram, two C's in beautiful red and white carnations. Over the dining-hall arch was a beautiful triumph of the florist's art, representing an American shield, the stars of tuberoses on a blue field, and the stripes of alternating red and white carnations. The reception room on the main floor was draped with delicate festoons of smilax dotted with bright flowers, while on the mantel was a centre-piece of rare flowers in a large vase flanked with bouquets of massed carnations. Hanging-baskets of delicate ivy filled the window spaces throughout the whole house. On the west wall of the room hung the life-size portrait of Mr. N. K. Fairbank, the President of the Club, which has only been recently received from Mr. Healey, the artist. The grand parlors above were decorated similarly with smilax and carnations, the staircases being twined with smilax. On the first landing was hung Healey's large portrait of Lincoln shrouded in evergreen. At the outer Monroe street front of the grand parlors was hung a small oil painting of Gen. Grant, immediately in front of which the General received, the contrast which was presented showing that he has aged but little in the past few years. The halls and private luncheon-rooms on the second floor were decorated in keeping with the rest of the house, with smilax, and bright, rare flowers. The grand dining hall on the main floor at the rear was festooned with evergreens turned with geranium buds, the contrast with the beautifully-decorated ceilings forming a charming artistic effect. Here also were the hanging-baskets of exotics and ivies in the windows, while the smilax was used to advantage on the large chandeliers and side lights. On the side door was a silk flag draped in hanging folds, furnishing the only bit of bright color in the room.

A LARGE NUMBER OF STRANGERS

were present. Gen. Sheridan, who was Chairman of the Committee of Reception, was allowed 200 extra invitations to distribute among the military strangers who had been attracted to Chicago at this time, and when an invitation was "regretted" its place was filled by some member of the Club, although it was at first intended to issue only 800 invitations, this being the supposed limit of the house.

Loesch's orchestra was in attendance, and discovered such selections of concert music as this well-known leader is noted for producing.

THE MUSICAL PROGRAM

was as follows:

Grand Festival March..... Kuhe
Overture—"La sirene"..... Auber
Fantasia—"The Sicilian Vespers"..... Verdi
Ballad—"Nearer to Thee"..... Abt
Duet—"Maritana"..... Wallace
Concert Valse—"Cagliostro"..... Strauss
Gavotte—"Circus Rens"..... Filege
Devil's Darning-Needle..... Strauss
Turkish March..... Bohm
Songs without Words..... Tarlow
Farewell Serenade..... Herfurth
Selections—"Madame Angot"..... .....

The Reception Committee consisted of fifteen members of the Club, as follows: Lieut.-Gen. P. H. Sheridan, N. K. Fairbank, J. M. Walker, George L. Dunlap, Perry H. Smith, George M. Pullman, Marshall Field, George Armour, P. V. Kellogg, H. M. Wilmarth, John B. Drake, Col. George A. Forsyth, A. K. Fisher, Archie Fisher, and Wayne B. Chatfield.

The guests began to arrive early. The Reception Committee, with their wives, were at the Club-House by 7 o'clock. By half-past 8 o'clock the carriages were beginning to wait for each other to get out of the way at the entrance, and there were about 200 in the reception-room. Fifteen minutes later the room was comfortably filled, and by 9 o'clock there was such a throng that it was with great difficulty that the ladies with their long trains could get about.

MR. AND MRS. GRANT

and the reception party arrived early, and took their places in the card-room—which is the largest apartment in the building—promptly at 8 o'clock in the following order: Mr. Grant, with Mrs. Grant immediately on his right. Next came Mrs. Gen. Sheridan, then Mrs. Fred Grant, then Mrs. Robert Lincoln and Mrs. Wirt Dexter. Immediately on the left of Gen. Grant stood Mr. J. M. Walker and E. B. McCagg, who acted as an introductory committee.

The people have begun to be pretty well acquainted with Gen. and Mrs. Grant in Chicago, and those who were at the reception advanced freely, without any embarrassment, to greet them. In consequence of this freedom there was no delay or clog in the proceedings. The Reception Committee did their duty, and every person who appeared at all diffident was brought up and introduced. All appeared to feel at liberty to chat a few moments with the General and his wife, and then they strolled by couples about the club house, explored deep recesses, and made themselves generally at home. An occasional group of aged men would be found gathered in one corner of the large room, talking over politics or business; in another portion of the building would be found a knot of middle-aged men, who, escaping from their wives, were making themselves happy by telling each other stories. Then there was still another class—young married men—who, brought face to face with the allurements of their bachelor days, which they had not yet quite forgotten, found the temptation strong to relegate their young wives to the escort of other young married men or very old bachelors, while they promenaded with old acquaintances or sweethearts of the "long ago." Their wives, in the meantime, managed, in many instances, to rid themselves of the company that was becoming tedious and accept of that which was more attractive to them.

At about 10 o'clock

SUPPER WAS ANNOUNCED,

and as the accommodations were somewhat limited, it was suggested that a portion only of the vast assemblage of people should go down at a time. Then the couples were mated once more; a long procession was formed, which marched around the room in a double circle, with the reception party at the head. When the refreshment room was so full that it would hold no more, the procession was cut in twain like a ribbon, and the rest walked on the stairs, in the halls, and in the by-places until their turns came.

Nothing in the way of an elaborate supper was attempted, there being only what is termed "a small lunch," to which the caterer, William Lawrence, nevertheless, turned his most elaborate attentions. The long table was laden with delicate salads set off with fruits and the usual component parts of a late lunch. In the centre of the table was a trible-glass stand of flowers about three feet high, forming an unusually attractive centre piece. Towards the ends were two smaller baskets filled with fragrant roses. On the ends were magnificent epergnes of choice fruits, the whole table being set off by the elegant decorated china. The company ate standing, the service being good and confusion avoided.

At about 10:45 o'clock the guests began to

CALL FOR THEIR CARRIAGES

and take their departure for their homes. From this time forth the rooms rapidly thinned out, for at a little after 11 o'clock the reception closed, and Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Grant, accompanied by their son, Col. Fred Grant, and his wife, were driven away to the home of the latter, on Michigan avenue. This was the signal for a general stampede, and presently the rotunda on the first floor was completely jammed with guests of both sexes. The numbers of carriages were called out by gentlemen who were in a hurry to get their fair charges home, and opera hats, silk dresses, and long trains were crushed into unrecognizable shapes.

There were between 500 and 600 carriages to be freighted, and although experienced men stood upon the sidewalk at the entrance, and, assisted by several policemen, handled the vehicles rapidly, it was after midnight before the last of the guests succeeded in escaping from the drafts inside, caused by open doors and long avenues.

Everybody seemed to be well pleased with the entertainment, and from beginning to end it was a stupendous success. The Chicago Club established its reputation for giving receptions at the entertainment given in honor of President and Mrs. Hayes a year ago, but last night's effort capped the climax. Not a break or a hitch was perceptible throughout, and every person must have felt that special arrangements had been made for his or her entertainment. A more thoroughly enjoyable occasion is not on record in this city.

AN UNFORTUNATE.

Even the aristocratic precincts of the Chicago Club were invaded by the journalistic tramps who have made themselves so numerous and obnoxious during the whole course of the Grant demonstrations. One of the species last evening put in an appearance in such a beastly state of intoxication as to soon render it necessary for a policeman to escort him to the door.

THE GUESTS.

PROMINENT PERSONS PRESENT.

Among the invited guests present were:

Gen. Sheridan, Mrs. P. H. Sheridan, Gen. George Crook, Gen. John Pope, Gen. Hardin, Mrs. Hardin, Gen. Sackett, Mrs. D. B. Sackett, Gen. Anson Baird, Gen. W. D. Whipple, Mrs. W. D. Whipple, Gen. Augur, Senator Logan, Mrs. John A. Logan, Gen. Rufus Ingalls, E. B. Washburne, Capt. Gregory, Capt. W. J. Volkmar, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Andrews, Mr. John W. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. E. Ayres, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus H. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Aldis, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Appleton, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. L. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Bartlett, Mr. Russell Benedict, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Blackstone, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Boal, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. William Borden, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Besley, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Botsford, Mr. W. F. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Atkinson, Gen. and Mrs. C. C. Carr, Miss M. A. Carlisle, Mr. H. A. Burt, Gen. and Mrs. Babcock, Mr. and Mrs. D. Bradley, E. B. Bacon, Mr. and Mrs. Buttles, Mr. and Mrs. Philo Beveridge, Mr. and Mrs. William Blair, Mr. Edwin Brainard, Miss Brainard, Judge H. W. Blodgett, Mrs. W. J. Volkmar, Samuel Adams, Abbott L. Adams, Mr. J. McGregor Adams, Mrs. J. McGregor Adams, Mr. J. A. Aikens, Mrs. J. A. Aikens, The Hon. and Mrs. William Aldrich, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Alexander, Mrs. and Mrs. Charles H. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. George Armour, Mr. and Mrs. Philip D. Armour, Mr. J. K. Armsby, Mr. and Mrs. I. Atkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Allerton, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Brewster, Miss Belknap, Mr. Hiram Barber, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Beaham, Gen. and Mrs. A. Baird, Mr. William G. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Barnard, Mr. and Mrs. George Barron, Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Barnett, Mr. and Mrs. Corydon Beckwith, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings, C. J. Blair, C. B. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. William Bond, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Burke, Mr. and Mrs. W. Burnett, Mr. and Mrs. William Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Blair, Mr. and Mrs. A. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Burch, Mr. and Mrs. William Balcom, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bradley,

Miss Beckwith, Miss Ada Badger, Mr. and Mrs. James Chorniey, Gen. and Mrs. A. L. Chetlain, Hon. Ben Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Caton, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Clarke, W. S. Carver, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Carleton, Mr. and Mrs. George Champlin, E. D. Chapman, S. S. Chisholm, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. H. Clement, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cowles, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Crosby, J. M. C. Coonley, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Chapman, Mr. Eugene Carey, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Conrad, Mr. and Mrs. F. Chase, Mr. C. F. Curran, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Chisholm, Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Cook, Bishop and Mrs. Cheney, Geo. Washington Childs, R. L. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. John De Koven, Mr. and Mrs. W. Dexter, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Doane, G. E. P. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Driver, Gen. and Mrs. A. C. Ducat, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Dunbar, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Eldridge, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Eliseon, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. James Edsall, Mr. and Mrs. N. K. Fairbank, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Farnsworth, Col. H. W. Farar, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Field, E. C. Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Dupee, Senator David Davis, Gen. Jeff C. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. J. H Durham, T. W. Grover, Lyman Gage, R. H. Gardner, Col. Gray, E. F. Gale, Mrs. E. F. Gale, Hon. W. F. Gresham, A. T. Hall, Mrs. A. T. Hall, G. F. Harding, Mrs. G. F. Harding, R. Hart, A. Hayden, W. G. Hibbard, A. R. Houston, W. B. Howard, Mrs. W. B. Howard, J. H. Howe, John Hannah, Max Hjortsperg, Dr. J. A. Hyde, Charles Henrotin, Mrs. Chas. Henrotin, T. W. Harvey, Mrs. T. W. Harvey, Alonzo Huntington, The Hon. and Mrs. Thomas Hoyne, T. W. Hatfield, Miss Grace Hall, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Havemeyer, P. A. Healey, The Misses. Honore, C. M. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Isham, M. P. Isham, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Janes, Samuel Johnston, S. J. Jones, Col. Augustus Jacobson, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Jewett, Mr. and Mrs. J. Russell Jones, Miss Jenks, Clifford Johnston, W. J. Johnston, W. F. Keep, M. and Mrs. E. G. Keith, W. S. Keith, W. H. Kellogg, T. B. Kent, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kingwood, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kirkman, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Keith, B. King, J. P. Kelley, The Rev. Dr. E. A. Kittredge, Chauncey Keep, T. G. Kirkwood, S. F. Kenley, Maj. and Mrs. Jas. Kirkland, Mr. and Mrs. F. Larton, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Lester, Col. and Mrs. S. G. Loomis, Mr. and Mrs. J. B Lyon, G. M. Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Lagthorne, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Lay, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Keith, Mr. and Mrs Bryan Lathrop, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Larned, Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Lloyd, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Clinton Locke, H. N. May, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lamb, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. McFarland, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. Simon P. McIntyre, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. McLaxy, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McVicker, G. W. Montgomery, Francis Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Mason, Joseph Medill, Gen. and Mrs. A. B. McClurg, C. A. Munn, W. Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Magruder, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. James Morgan, C. B. McDonald, W. W. Mundy, Gen. J. F. McAuley, The Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Murry Nelson, H. J. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Norton, Miss Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Noyes, E. D. Mast, J. C. Nicodemus, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Oldershaw, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Otis, Mr. and Mrs. James Odell, Miss Woodle, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Peck, B. A. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Paterson, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Preston, P. C. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Pullman, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Pullman, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Page, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Pegboby, Mr. and Mrs. Sartell Prentice, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prentice, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Page, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ryerson, The Misses Blair, Mr. and Mrs. Broughton, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chornley, W. P. Conger, Gov. and Mrs. Cullom, The Misses Cambell, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Chappelle, Vicar-General John McMullen, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Clark, Mrs. George C. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. William Chisholm, W. B. Chatfield, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Cooley, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Corwith, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Crain, John Crerar, Leslie Coster, C. R. Cummins, Judge Thomas Drummond, Ed Drummond, Misses Drummond, Mrs. Kate Doggett, R. P. H. Durkee, William Davis, Gen. and Mrs. C. W. Drew, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Drexel, Mrs. C. H. Deere, Hon. and Mrs. Geo. R. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Ewing, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Eames, C. L. Easton, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Eddy, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Eldridge, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Eames, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Fairbank, Hon. and Mrs. C. B. Farwell, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Field, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Durand, Hon. and Mrs. James R. Doolittle, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dole, Miss Durham, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Daw, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Douglass, Judge and Mrs. T. Lyle Dickey, Mr. J. R. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Fitch, Miss Farnsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Foreman, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Fuller, M. Fowler, W. A. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. J. Field, D. M. Fargo, G. F. Gale, O. R. Glover, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Gooch, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Getty, Mr. and Mrs. R. Gardner, G. Glover, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Granais, A. L. Gage, Horace Grant, Mrs. Horace Grant, Frank Gilbert, Mrs. Frank Gilbert, J. P. Girard, C. D. Hamill, Mrs. C. D. Hamill, J. D. Harvey, Mrs. J. D. Harvey, W. S. Henderson, Mrs. W. S. Henderson, Charles Hitchcock, Mrs. Chas. Hitchcock, Marvin Hughitt, Mrs. Marvin Hughitt, John A. Hunter, Rev. Brooke Herford, Mrs. Brooke Herford, W. D. Houghteling, Mrs. W. D. Houghteling, J. A. Hunt, Henry Huntington, Mrs. Henry Huntington, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hawley, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Higginbottom, Miss Hoyne, Col. and Mrs. C. G. Hammond, Gen. and Mrs. J. B. Hawley, C. H. Hunt, Dr. and Mrs. R. N. Isham, H. W. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Johnson, M. O. Jones, Judge and Mrs. J. A. Jameson, W. L. Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Jones, Mrs. and Mrs. G. R. Jenkins, The Misses Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Kales, Mr. and Mrs. E. Keith, G. L. Keith, Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Kellogg, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Kellogg, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Keith, Mr. and Mrs. A. Keith, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Kimpark, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, Mr. and Mrs. H. Keep, Fred Keep, Col. and Mrs. G. H. Koch, S. B. Keim, Jr., W. S. Knight, Mr. and Mrs. D. Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. L. Z. Leiter, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Lindsley, D. M. Long, W. C. Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. N. Ludington, Miss Bryon, Miss Aldis, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Larned, Gen. and Mrs. James B. Leake, C. D. Lathrop, J. H. Lathrop, Rev. Dr. Leffingwell, Miss M. Lamb, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin P. C. Maynard, E. B. McCagg, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Mc-Henry, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McKay, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. McLaren, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McWilliams, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Meeker Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Bryan P. Moulton, Mr. and Mrs. William Meyers, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Pomeroy, Thomas Murdock, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Mears, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. McCormick, H. B. Mason, Bishop and Mrs. W. E. McLaren, Leander McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Mason, Col. C. H. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. J. McKindley, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Nickerson, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Norton, Walter W. Neef, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Nixon, Miles G. Nixon, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Osborn, Mr. and Mrs. X. L. Otis, Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Ogden, Miss Ogden, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Pike, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Patterson, R. L. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Potter Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Palmer, W. B. Page, A. Q. Quackenbos, J. B. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Rhodes, R. W. Robeson, Miss Rice, Miss Rucker, Mr. and Mrs. M. Robinson, W. E. Sash, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Rumsey, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Rumsey, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Ryerson, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Raymond, Judge and Mrs. J. G. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Russell, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Runnion, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Z. G. Simons, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sanderson, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Spaulding, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Spears, Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Spruance, Gen. and Mrs. Anson Stager, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Stiles, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Thompson, Judge and Mrs. Lambert Tree, Mr. and Mrs. N. Thomasson, Miss Tinkham, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Turner, The Hon. and Mrs. Lyman Trumbull, P. B. Tuttle, E. L. Tufts, W. S. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Towner, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. James Van Inwagen, Jr., C. H. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. William Warren, Mrs. and Mrs. Charles W. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Williams, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wilmarth, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Witherton, H. Walker, Jr., The Misses Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Whitehead, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Wilson, The Hon. John Wentworth, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Winston, John V. Farwell, L. B. Williams, Mrs. L. B. Williams, C. L. Williams, Mrs. C. L. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Yoe, Miss A. Kelly, The Misses Skinner, Miss Snow, Miss Whitehouse, The Misses Walker, Miss A. Kelly, Miss Kelly Lyon, Miss Richer, Miss Farnsworth, Miss Adams King, Miss Warren, Miss Harrison, Miss Betty Hamilton, Miss Nellie Wadsworth, Miss Porter, The Misses Cullom, Miss Thompson, Miss Holland of New York, Miss Emily Campbell, Miss Belle Carpenter, Miss Burley, J. W. Savin, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Schmidperman, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Schneider, Charles Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Scudder, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Seymour, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Sherman, Shortall, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Sibley, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ray, James Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Storey, Gen. and Mrs. Joseph Stockton, Gen. and Mrs. S. W. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Orson Storrs, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Stickney, Gen. and Mrs. W. E. Strong, The Hon. and Mrs. J. Y. Scammon, The Rev. David Swing, Mr. and Mrs. George Schneider, Hon. and Mrs. R. A. Sherman, E. N. Sheldon, Miss Schuyler, A. Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Sprague, C. F. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Trumbull, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tower, Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Towne, Arthur Towne, The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Thompson, The Hon. A. Taft and sisters, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Van Nostwich, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Pieler, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Waite, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Walker, L. D. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Wheeler, G. D. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Willing, Samuel Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wampold, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Walker, Miss Anna Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Wadsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Williams, Moses J. Wentworth, Mrs. R. W. Patterson, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. W. Whitehouse, Miss Cora Williams, Mr. and Mrs. R. Wells, A. McD. Young, Mrs. A. McD. Young, Miss Cands, The Misses Fay, Miss Bastar, Miss Norton, Miss Fannie Fleetwood, Miss Wadsworth, The Misses Waller, Miss B. Smith, Miss Fowler, Miss Genie Hoyne, Miss Anna Farwell of Lake Forest, Miss Healy, Miss Hattie Foote, Miss Nellie Mitchell, Miss Dole, Miss Harlan, Miss Winslow, Miss Houghtaling, Miss Wentworth, Miss Dale, Miss Rusella Campbell,

THE TOILETS.

SUCH A WEALTH AND PROFUSION OF ELABORATE TOILETS

has never before been displayed on a like occasion in the history of this city. The parlors resembled a miniature fairy-land filled with the wealth and fashion of Chicago's first society, and the brilliant colors and hues of the ladies' dresses blended harmoniously, forming a picture which will never be forgotten by those whose good fortune it was to witness it. It would be impossible to do justice to all of the beautiful and elaborate productions of the dressmaker's art, but a few of the most noticeable toilets are mentioned:

Mrs. U. S. Grant was richly attired in a white satin and white brocade robe, with gold figures; skirt plain, with back breadth of brocade; square corsage, and white lace trimmings; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Fred Grant wore a white silk dress, with overdress and basque of Spanish lace; diamonds.

Mrs. T. W. Harvey displayed an elegant toilet of white corded satin; white opera bonnet, and diamonds.

Miss Dole was attired in a combination dress of brocaded silk and pink satin, with lace trimmings; low, square corsage; diamonds.

Mrs. William Whitehouse wore a suit of figured cream silk, with heavy fringe; diamonds.

Mrs. A. A. Sprague wore a dress of black silk and velvet; opera bonnet, and diamonds.

Mrs. Harry Hall was attired in a striped cream satin dress, with court train; white reception hat and floral ornaments.

Mrs. E. G. Keith wore a heavy white brocaded silk robe, trimmed with silk fringe, and embroidered in colors; floral and garnet ornaments.

Mrs. Capt. Gale wore a black satin and velvet dress, trimmed with blue silk and heavy fringe; diamonds.

Mrs. Alfred Cowles wore an elaborate toilet of Nile green silk, embroidered in colors, and caught up with boquets of pansies; diamonds.

Miss Cobb was tastefully attired in a heavy blue silk and satin robe, trimmed with knots of heavy blue satin cords; diamonds.

Miss Emily Campbell wore a delicate pink silk, cut low, and trimmed with white bead fringe, and the front faced with loops of pink satin ribbon; no ornaments.

Mrs. Col. Thompson was attired in an elegant combination reception dress of brocaded blue and garnet silk; diamonds.

Mrs. Gen. Logan displayed an elegant brown satin and brocaded silk reception dress; amethysts.

Miss Monroe wore a superb white grenadine dress, shot with silver, and trimmed with white satin ribbons; floral and diamond ornaments.

Miss Ada Badger was attired in a short reception dress of brocaded and plain cream silk.

Miss Annie Farwell wore an elaborate toilet of brocaded satin, with blue silk overskirt and pink silk trimmings; diamonds.

Mrs. Walker was attired in a brocaded silk robe; diamonds.

Mrs. Oglesby was attired in a robe of black watered silk; lace cap, and jet ornaments.

Miss Betty Hamilton wore a superb pink silk and satin princess dress, trimmed with point lace; point lace fichu and diamonds.

Mrs. Phil Sheridan wore a black grenadine dress, cut low, and relieved by white lace; jet ornaments.

Mrs. W. F. Storey wore an elaborate toilet of pink and blue brocade, trimmed with point lace; diamonds.

The Misses Walker wore combination dresses of blue and pink brocaded silk.

Mrs. Potter Palmer was attired in an elegant costume composed of garnet velvet over white brocaded silk, court tram; ornaments, diamonds.

Miss Lizzie M. Campbell wore a white grenadine, and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Gen. Babcock wore an elegant black silk velvet robe, with court train; diamonds.

Miss Ella Cullom was attired in a cream-colored gros-grain silk dress, tastily trimmed with garnet velvet; diamond ornaments.

Miss Carrie Cullom wore a white silk, trimmed with black velvet; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Capt. Thomas L. Parker wore a pink gros-grain silk dress, heavily trimmed with maroon velvet; ornaments, solitaire diamonds.

Mrs. Philo Beveridge was attired in a combination suit of black brocaded silk and satin, with a white hat and long white plume.

Mrs. Dr. Thomas, black silk dress, white reception hat, cameo jewelry.

Mrs. Stewart Clark, pink silk, trimmed with white lace; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. William Henry Smith, black velvet dress, trimmed with jet beads.

Miss Spalding, blue brocade-velvet dress, with lace sleeves, a silver comb in her hair, turquoise jewelry.

Miss Lina Harrison, a combination dress of purple velvet and white silk grenadine; ornaments, diamonds.

Mrs. Samuel Fargo, black silk, trimmed with ostrich-feather fringe, deep point-lace collar, white reception-hat, cameo jewelry.

Miss Russella Campbell, white silk and satin, floral ornaments.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CITIZENS' EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

held a meeting yesterday afternoon and discussed affairs connected with the various committees of the Grant reception.

Thomas Hoyne presented a communication received from Thomas H. Keefe, asking, on behalf of the Second Regiment, the use of some flags and shields to aid in the decoration of McVicker's Theatre on the evening of Tuesday. The regiment did not specify what decorations they wished, but it was supposed that those used on Park row were what was wanted.

Mr. Root moved that the Second Regiment be allowed the use of the Park row bunting and the shields in front of the Palmer House.

This matter was discussed at great length, all appearing to favor the loan, but divided as to the amount of decorations to be lent. The motion of Mr. Root was finally carried. It was also voted that when the shields were returned they be given to the Chicago Historical Society, and that the same Society be presented with all the records of the Citizens' Reception Committee, from the inception of the celebration to its close, as well as badge, programs, newspapers containing accounts of the affair, and all matter of interest connected with it.

Mr. Klokke stated that an arrangement had been made with Gilbert Hubbard & Co. in reference to several flags and banners used in front of the Palmer House. The firm would allow the Committee 50 per cent of the price paid on some, and 25 per cent on others, on being returned to it after the show was over. Mr. Klokke was instructed to use his best judgment in the matter, and not to haul down the flags until Monday. The decorations will generally disappear from the street on that day, and bids are in order for the "starred, striped, and spotted, yellow, red, and blue" cloth that have hung 'mid showers and sunshine the past few days.

The Chairmen of the several Committees were not quite ready to report, all the bills not having been presented. At the next meeting it is expected all the financial affairs will be closed up.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Potter Palmer for his courtesy and hospitality to the Committee during their sessions.

The Committee will have charge of the arrangements at the reception to Gen. Grant this afternoon at the Grand Pacific.

After ordering the payment of some small bills, the Committee adjourned to meet Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at Mr. Bradley's office, in the Republic Life Building, 77 La Salle street,

THE TWENTY-FIRST.

At a meeting held Nov. 13 of the surviving members of the Twenty-first Illinois Volunteer Infantry present in Chicago Nov. 12 and 13, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this organization be, and they are hereby, tendered to the Chicago Union Veteran Club for the fraternal cordiality with which they have welcomed, and the generous hospitality they have extended to the members of this regiment on the occasion of our visit to this city for the purpose of assisting in the reception of our old commander, Gen. U. S. Grant.

ISAIAH S. TAYLOR,
EDWARD D. COXE, Committee.

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

Yesterday afternoon the Executive Committee of the local branch of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland held a meeting at Room 3, Grand Pacific hotel, to close up business, and transfer their duties and cash over to the permanent organization. Gen. J. B. Weeks acted as Chairman. A report was submitted by the Committee on Badges and Decorations, showing a deficiency of $15, which must be made up. A number of other bills were also audited, and the meeting adjourned. The rooms of the Association will be open all the time during Gen. Grant's stay for the accommodation of friends and visitors.

ADMIRAL STEVENS.

Inasmuch as the speech of Admiral Thomas H. Stevens at the Palmer House banquet became badly mixed up in yesterday's paper, THE TRIBUNE this morning gives it in corrected shape as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE: For as such have I not the privilege to claim you and every soldier who fought for the Union and the flag! I come to-night the representative of the navy of the United States to tender to you and your illustrious commander my hearty congratulations upon the occasion of your annual reunion, and to join you in welcoming back to the soil of the Republic, after a series of ovations in his journey around the world such as no man at home or monarch abroad ever received from foreign potentates and people, the most illustrious citizen of the Republic, and the first commander of the Army of the Tennessee.

Upon this august and memorable occasion, it is a matter to me of sincere regret that this enviable duty could not have fallen to some more distinguished and worthy representative of the service to which I belong. But I am, nevertheless, able to express the sentiment and feeling of the navy of Gen. Grant, say that warm souls leaders as Grant and Sherman, and Sheridan, and other illustrious leaders and heroes of the Army of the Tennessee point the way the navy will not be backward in coming forward.

I am here, too, in a twofold capacity, for, as a resident of Chicago at a time when deer walked unaffrighted through what are now its magnificent streets of stores and palaces, I can enter with hearty spirit into the splendid welcome this marvelous city has extended to the man whom all hearts delight to honor.

At noon to-day Gen. Grant will receive the veterans of the Mexican War at his son's residence, No. 781 Michigan avenue. This afternoon, from 2 to 5, there will be a general reception to the public at the Grand Pacific Hotel.

TOOMBS.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—I read in your paper this morning the dispatch from Gen. R. Toombs, a Rebel still ignoring good advice from a worthy friend. This is characteristic of the man. I was in Paris in '66, after the close of the Rebellion. One evening while in a parlor at Prince Regent Hotel, in Paris, in company with Judge Milton Brown, President of the Ohio & Mobile Railroad, and Judge Lazarus, formerly of Mobile, this same Gen. Bob Toombs came blustering in his bombast style, saying that he was not afraid to go back to America. He did not ask any odds, etc., and that they would have a good time perhaps hanging him. Judge Lazarus, a very intimate friend of his, very quietly replied: "General, I am not sure but you should be hung," and then addressed Toombs as follows, as near as I could record his language in my diary at the time, to wit:

"Gen. Toombs, let me say to you that I am a friend of yours, as you well know, a friend of the South, and a friend of the Union. But, if a man sets my barn on fire once, I will not allow him to repeat it if I can help it. You and your associates have managed to get the people of the South into trouble. You have made an inexcusable mistake. You have set the barn on fire. You have run off by the light and came here yourself to save your neck, and left your unfortunate people to suffer the consequences. You are rich in spoils and poor in grace. Some of you the Government should hang for the benefit of posterity and the South, and prevent a similar catastrophe. But I presume the lenient policy of the Government will deal out more mild medicine for you than will prove advantageous to the American people. Now, General, my advice, as a friend to you and the South, is, that you go home to your impoverished people and make the best terms with the Government you can for them, and then stand back, all of you leaders that truly deserve hanging that are odious to the people, and let your children and the rising generation take your place that are not so much at fault and are less odious to the Government. This, in my humble opinion, is your bounden duty to do. It only requires the moral courage. If I was the Government, I would give my old friends no chance to set the barn on fire again."

This I called excellent advice, especially coming from a man reared in the Southern States that fully understood the people there. Perhaps it is a good thing for the country that such men hang out their colors, that we may know we have Rebels in the camp. H. D. HUFF.

CERTAINLY.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—Very few of those in the procession, who cheerfully waded through the mud to give Gen. Grant a hearty send-off, were able to get a glimpse of him. They would cheerfully sit on the sidewalk an hour or two next Sunday to see him on his way to church, if in your judgment it would be proper to ask the General his intended route. Respectfully, OLD SOLDIER.

PUBLIC OPINION.

LET THE EX-CONFEDERATES BE HEARD FROM

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—"EX-Reb," in this morning's TRIBUNE, speaks out for no few citizens of Chicago. It is safe to say that there is not to be found one of the many hundred ex-Confederate soldiers in this city who does not honor Grant above all living men, and who would not be proud of an opportunity to make public their sentiments. The self-exiled sons of the South look upon Grant as the best friend their sunny Southland has ever had, and they honor him as a brave and honorable people ever honors a brave and magnanimous conquering hero.

Not an ex-Confederate soldier in Chicago who done duty on the battle-field but honors Grant, and loathes and hates such sentiments as Toombs, the double-dyed traitor, utters. The ex-Confederates of Chicago will ask no greater boon than that, after his own old comrades in arms have extended their honors, they be permitted to show their respects to Gen. Grant, and to which end will THE TRIBUNE nominate some one ex-Confederate flying in the air as when all others may send their address, that proper arrangements be made!

May we ask through you that the other city papers give publicity to this matter, that it may not be said that the ex-Confederates of Chicago and the Northwest are less true to their appreciation of true greatness than those of San Francisco? AN EX-CONFEDERATE.

PRESS-DISPATCHES.

ST. LOUIS GLOBE-DEMOCRAT (REP.).

CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—Chicago was gloriously decorated, the business part of the city being fairly enveloped in flags and evergreens. The city never before presented the festive appearance she donned this day in honor of the great Captain. Millions of flags and banners were flying to the breeze, and a house without decorations was an exception, go to what locality the sight-seers may. This magnificent decoration was especially noteworthy when the fact is taken into consideration that for thirty-six hours there have been repeated heavy showers, and that up to noon rain sadly interfered with the work of decoration. Dealers in flags, flowers, and evergreens have done an immense business, one florist alone reporting sales to the value of $10,000. The city is flooded with pictures of Grant, from the accurate photograph to the veriest daub. The fact that these pictures have been purchased by all classes, from the highest to the lowest, unmistakably indicates the high and universal esteem entertained for Gen. Grant by Chicagoans. The newspaper offices were all elegantly decorated. THE TRIBUNE expended $1,500 in decorations, and their brown-stone front was covered with bunting, flags, and evergreens.

The scenes along the route of the procession were almost beyond description. The black, struggling masses of people that filled the sidewalks and streets, windows full of faces and heads, the flags fluttering from house-tops, the miles and miles of house fronts and store fronts draped in the National colors and decorations of all conceivable hue and design, the martial strains of the numerous bands, the rolling of the drums, the silver voices of the heroic bugles, the tread of the mighty host, and the hoarse, deep-voiced, exultant shout that went up from the multitude was re-echoed down the immense aisles of the streets and was caught up and repeated as the procession moved from point to point,—all these may be faintly pictured in words, but the enthusiasm that permeated the whole huge and diversified mass, in which were collected men from all parts of the country, of every nation, and race, and hue, of all sects and parties, of every creed and section, which amalgated them into one people, which sent a thrill like an electric shock through 300,000 hearts at once, which gave them all one burning thought and one tongue, and inspired all with one momentary vision of a patriot who had made a hard fact of what had been the dream of generations and of centuries,—all this can hardly be conveyed to irresponsive paper.

The thousands upon thousands of people who lined the streets on the route of the procession were wildly, madly enthusiastic. This fact is not an exaggeration in the slightest degree. The procession moved with difficulty between the thousands of people on either side, who could hardly be kept back by trampling horses and determined men. A cry went up as the head of the procession made its appearance, and one could hardly keep his feet in the struggling mass that surged on either side and behind him. Band succeeded band, battalion followed battalion, militia on foot, artillery and cavalry on horseback, the Union Veteran Clubs, civic and military bodies, societies, organizations, delegations from the city, county, and State governments, political organizations, a thousand and one societies of various kinds, carriages, and then more soldiers, until it seemed as if the procession would never end. The spectacle became monotonous in its almost infinit variety.

An old tourist remarked, "Well, I've taken in all the big demonstrations in the country, was at the Centennial at Philadelphia, but the crowd beats all to pieces any other crowd ever assembled on American soil. It is not only the biggest in numbers, but the best in order and good disposition. Even the women, who have been standing here all the afternoon, unable to move, scarcely to breathe, are all of them shouting joyously for Grant and the Union. Why, it's simply immense."

ST. LOUIS REPUBLICAN (DEM.).

CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—Probably Chicago public enthusiasm never ran so high in any one direction, or over any one man, as over the advent of Gen. Grant to-day. In point of numbers Chicago has certainly been a greater town to-day than she ever was before. The decorating process which yesterday was carried on actively and steadily, was resumed this morning with increased vigor, and as a result every public building and many private ones on and near the route of the procession were alive and gorgeous with mottoes, banners, bunting, evergreens, flowers, festoons, and flags. A cloud of banners, bunting, and evergreens made the mid air everywhere as gay as red, white, and blue, with the evergreen symbols of festivity, even though in some places bedraggled and run together by the rain of last night, can make it. The whole central part of the city along the avenues where the procession moved, and even on many of the side streets, is a gorgeous scene of patriotism embodied in bunting and flowing out in colors such as would make the rainbow nide its head. From every flag-staff on each mansard roof some large banner flings out its folds upon the air; from every smaller flagpole some gayly-colored pennant dances on the breeze; from the loftiest points of public buildings long streamers lazily float on the wind from every window flaunt long festoons of evergreens or bunting; from every cornice where place can be found to insert the stick, some diminutive paper-cambric attempt at stars and stripes pompously flutters its stiff little folds in a self-important attempt to be seen as joining in the general spirit of patriotic ostentation. And, athwart the streets, tremendous flags, swinging down from ropes suspended from opposit roofs, sway their long folds to and fro, while at various places in front of store doors large capodies of festal design span the sidewalks, and yards of red, white, and blue cloth climb in a spiral course up the door-posts and pillars. It seemed as if the whole Northwest had poured out its population to the citizen thus auspiciously returning to his home.

CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL (IND. REP.).

CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—A noticeable feature of the decorations was that not only were buildings owned by Republicans replete with ornament, but those of prominent Democrats were among the most brilliant in their display of colors and evergreens. Messrs. Field & Leiter, both outspoken Democrats, made a lavish display. The Democratic Palmer House, besides having made itself his headquarters during his stay, presented adornments in profusion, which were of a most patriotic character. McVicker, who is a lifelong Democrat, enveloped his theatre from top to bottom with red, white, and blue, with flags at every available point, and allegorical paintings fifty-two feet long and fifteen feet high, representing Grant as a tanner at Galena, as the victorious soldier at Appomattox, and as the inaugurated President of the Nation. The irresistible and inevitable conclusion from these premises is, what is conceded to be a fact on all hands, that the handsome reception accorded to Gen. Grant by the citizens of all classes in Chicago is a hearty and spontaneous tribute to him as the victorious leader of the magnificent armies of the Union, who has done us honor and modestly received honors abroad in behalf of his country, and who having returned deserves recognition for his services in this respect. There are many, in fact, a great majority of Republicans who hesitate or utterly refuse to indorse his civil administration, and who yet hasten to tender him their thanks for his services in saving the Union by extraordinary ability in war and for extending its reputation and honor by his foreign travel.

It is understood that Richard Smith, of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, who is domiciled at the Grand Pacific, was invited, on yesterday, by the Hon. E. B. Washburne, to declare himself for Grant. But Mr. Smith not only declined to do so, but assured Mr. Washburne that the nomination of Gen. Grant was something which the Republican party could neither afford to confer nor Gen. Grant to accept. The margin in Ohio is too slim to risk a division in the party, which would be sure to follow the nomination of Grant. He suggested that the genius of Grant is military, and that Congress, without party division, would delight to provide for him by making him Marshal of the Army.

THE TRIBUNE has a fine display, a showy facade at the entrance being the attractive feature.

CINCINNATI GAZETTE (REP.).

CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—Chicago really deserved a better day for the great demonstration. The mass of the population had entered into it heartily, as if determined to outdo San Francisco. Immense crowds were expected, and immense crowds came. How the railroads carried them, and how the people here are fed and lodged it is hard to say. At the Grand Pacific, where I write, it is hard to find standing-room. Army men are here in crowds, and there is an enthusiasm that is indescribable. Large sums were spent in decorating, but it rained last night, and the bunting looked sick enough when the sun came out this morning, and the streets were horrible. I thought I had seen dirty streets in Cincinnati, but they were clean at their worst as compared with Chicago to-day.

Gen. Grant landed from the Galena train at 1 o'clock precisely, and was received with the shouts of the people, the booming of cannon, and shrieks from the tugs on the lake. The latter is said to be a new noise, invented for the occasion, and tested by Chicago. It is a noise you would want to hear but once. Grant had scarcely taken his seat in the carriage when the rain began to fall, but he insisted upon having the roof of the carriage thrown back, in order to return the salute of the ladies from the windows in Park row. He even declined the use of an umbrella, and took the rain like an old soldier. That was the kind of rain needed on the Ohio River, and I wish it had been there instead of here. It rained hard for an hour, then a beautiful rainbow appeared, with each end resting in the lake. The ladies insisted that

formed that the reports that demands have been made by Sir Austen Layard for the exclusive employment of Englishmen in Asia Minor are untrue."

NOT SO.

No instructions have been sent to Admiral Hornby to proceed eastward in four days.

SOUTH AFRICA.

SECOCOENI.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—A Cape Town dispatch, Oct. 28, says: "The embassy from Chief Secocoeni came to Fort Webster saying that Secocoeni desired peace, and to be under the English rule. The embassy was sent back with the official conditions of peace. The week has since elapsed without answer from Secocoeni. It seems that the Boers encourage Secocoeni to resist."

A HINT.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—Advices from Cape Town announce that the Cape Ministry addressed a minute to Sir Bartle Frere expressing the opinion that Sir Garnet Wolseley's settlement of affairs in Zululand is prejudicial to the permanent peace of South Africa.

FRANCE.

ORLOFF.

PARIS, Nov. 14.—Prince Orloff, Russian Ambassador, has gone to Baden Baden to visit Prince Gortschakoff.

NEWSPAPER FINED.

L'Univers newspaper has been sentenced to pay a fine of 7,000 francs for publishing false news.

FRANCE AND MEXICO.

PARIS, Nov. 14.—The *Mot d'Ordre* announces that the Government proposes to renew diplomatic relations with Mexico.

CANARY ISLANDS.

DESTRUCTIVE FLOODS.

MADRID, Nov. 14.—Advices from the Canary Islands report the occurrence of heavy floods, which caused some loss of life, the downfall of many houses, destruction of the cochineal crop, and considerable damage to other crops and other property.

SPAIN.

TROOPS FOR CUBA.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—A Madrid dispatch says the Government, in answer to Capt.-Gen. Blanco's request for reinforcements in Cuba, has decided to immediately embark troops at Cadiz, Santander, and Barcelona.

BY MAIL.

THE APPROACHING MARRIAGE OF THE SPANISH KING.

PARIS, Oct. 30.—The Madrid hotel-keepers are in consternation. There will be no festivities at the new marriage. These honest patriots were proposing again to worship the golden calf. One of the Envoys charged to represent his sovereign had inquired at a hotel the price of a drawing-room and four bedrooms. He was asked 2,000 reals a day, 300 reals for a carriage, with an engagement to take them for twenty days. He then went to another hotel. Here he was asked for similar apartments 3,000 reals, with 1,000 reals for a carriage, with an engagement to take them for fifteen days. The Envoy was then going back to arrange with the first hotel-keeper, when the news arrived that no fetes were to be held. Moreover, there will be no invitations to other Governments. There is a disinclination to again invite them after having invited them to the first marriage, and then to the funeral of the young Queen. The Governments, however, will send Envoys of their own free will. Here there are three candidates for the mission whom I will not name. To get out of the difficulty nobody will be sent. It will be a strange want of tact, for the Princess is an Austrian.

DEBT AND CHARITY IN SWITZERLAND.

GENEVA, Oct. 31.—The Federal Council have decided, subject to the approval of the National Assembly, to contract by public subscription a loan of 35,000,000 francs for the conversion of the existing debt. The new bonds will bear interest at the rate of 4 per cent and be issued at par, repayable in thirty-five years. The present holders of Federal obligations will have priority of allotment.

The monks of the Gothard Hospice state that during the year ending Sept. 30 they have relieved 11,101 indigent warfarers of all nations, among whom they have distributed 45,966 rations. They have also granted hospitality to 132 persons suffering from the effects of exposure, and made many gifts of clothing. The expenditure of the hospice having exceeded its income, the monks appeal to the public for help to enable them to continue their good work during the coming winter.

MONTENEGRO MATTER.

VIENNA, Oct. 30.—According to news from Cettinje, the Montenegrins have without encountering resistance advanced to take possession of Piava and Gusinje. The inhabitants of several localities have come into the Montenegrin camp to offer their submission. Hitherto, at least, no fire has been found on those Albanian forces assembled, as was said, to resist the Montenegrin occupation.

OBITUARY.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

ROCKFORD, Ill., Nov. 14.—Mr. George E. Haskell, son of Ald. Haskell, of this city, died Wednesday, after an illness of two weeks with typhoid-fever. He was taken sick in Chicago, and removed to his home, since which time he has been gradually sinking. He was a young man of promise, and only about 21 or 22 years old.

H. L. Wilmot, another highly-respected citizen, departed this life last evening, after a very brief illness with typhoid-pneumonia. It is supposed he contracted this by being exposed to the severe weather while attending the funeral of the late Walter Derwent. He was well along in years, and possessed a character noted for integrity and uprightness. His life was insured in the Lodge of A. O. U. W., of this city, and his wife and daughter will receive $2,000 from that organization in consequence of his death.

NATIONAL HOME, Wis., Nov. 14.—Timothy Lynch, an old Chicago fireman, member of the First Illinois Light Artillery, was found dead near the National Home about noon to-day.

Complexity of Utah Marriages.

A telegram was received in Colorado a few days since directing the proper authorities to arrest a young man who, it was alleged, had run away with his aunt. "I have an order for your arrest," remarked the officer, addressing the supposed criminal. "For what?" "You have been running away with your aunt." "My aunt! Why, she's my wife!" "But wasn't she your aunt before she became your wife? You see we don't tolerate those kinds of goings on in Colorado." "I suppose you never were in Utah!" remarked the young man, after he had completed his survey of the detective. "No." "Well, as you don't understand the relations of an aunt and nephew in that territory, I suppose I ought to explain them to you, and then, perhaps, you may see your duty plainer. My father married my mother." "I suppose so." "Then he married her sister," continued the stranger without heeding the interruption. "Then he married the sister of his brother-in-law; then the daughter of his uncle, who was a cousin to his first two wives; then he married her sister, who was the widow of one of his first wives' husbands; then he married her daughter; and a son of this wife married my sister, who was also a widow of one of the other wives' sons. I suppose you are following me?" interjected the narrator. "Marry your aunt or your grandmother, either, or both of them!" "And you won't arrest me?" "No; you might be your own father!"

Zadkiel's Predictions.

Zadkiel's Almanac for 1880 contains some predictions affecting our own country calculated to fill the patriotic reader with more or less uneasiness. In March, owing to some malefic conjunction of the planets, "the President will find ample scope for the exercise of all of his moderation, wisdom, and patience, for politics will be very lively and embittered in America, and United States soldiers will have to take the war-path." There will be feverish excitement in New York in May, and the "marshaling of troops will rouse the martial instincts of the American people," this unfortunate state of affairs being caused by "the square of Mars and Saturn." Eclipses are to bring us bad harvests and other troubles. The Old World, it seems, is to have no end of annoyance from the stars. There will be disturbances in Paris and the Emerald Isle, and much business in the Divorce Courts, and the Emperor of Austria will be troubled in his mind.

Grevy as a Sportsman.

President Grevy has resumed his official duties at the Elysee, after an exceedingly brisk shooting season. He slaughtered in his five weeks' holiday sixty-three hares, 215 brace of partridge, and close upon 500 quails—a pretty good total, considering that he never shot in preserves, but always in open fields.

FOOD FOR FLAMES.

Fearful Tenement Horror in Cannon Street, New York City.

Four Persons Suffocated and Roasted Before Succor Could Reach Them.

Two Others Fatally Injured by Jumping from a Lofty Window.

Destruction of the Building of the "Churchman" Newspaper in New York.

Several of the Employes Succeed in Effecting a Miraculous Escape.

Record of Smaller Blazes at Other Points Yesterday.

A TENEMENT HORROR.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Early this morning a fire took place on the second floor of the tenement 80 Cannon street. Mary Babiski, who occupied apartments on the third floor, leaped to the street and was probably fatally injured. Joseph Batzkie, who lived on the fourth floor, unable to escape by the roof or stairs, threw himself from a window and was killed. His entire family, consisting of his wife and two children and mother-in-law, were suffocated. The damage by fire will not exceed $500.

L. Cohen and his family were regarded with suspicion by their neighbors. Yesterday Mrs. Cohen was observed carrying from the house several large bundles. At a few minutes before 7 o'clock Cohen and his wife and children dressed in better clothes than they ordinarily wore, left the house, the adults bringing large bundles.

Patrick Lynch, the injured fireman, three times reached the fourth floor and tried to bear out the unconscious women and children. Each time he was driven back, and finally made his own escape by a tottering fire-escape. In his descent he inhaled flames, and was borne away to the hospital, where he lay dying at midday.

Fire-Marshal Sheldon came early and made an investigation, which is now going on. He points out the fact of there being no scuttle in the roof.

Cohen was arrested at the insurance office, where he had $700 on his property. His wife was found, also, and locked up.

When the cries of the neighbors brought the police and firemen to the house, Botzkie was seen rushing wildly to the window of his bedroom and returning, as if endeavoring to drag something with him. The smoke drove him back, but he returned again. This time a sheet of flame shot into his face and with a despairing cry he seized a window-frame and sprang out. The distance was not so great, but in his descent the man's feet were caught by the lintel of the window below, and he was turned head downward. Thus he struck the pavement with a sickening thud, and was dead before he could be raised.

The flames and smoke now poured through the upper-story windows, from which not a groan was heard, and no sign of life was seen after the fall of Botzkie, but the firemen were at work, and soon the flames were under control. When, at length, the top floor was gained, four human bodies closely huddled together on the bed in the little side-room met the eyes of the firemen. Half conscious, probably, and struggling to rouse herself, with the cries of her husband ringing out from the window, whither he made his two ineffectual attempts to come to her assistance, the wife had rolled upon the floor and reached her children's room, her first thought being for them. There the smoke had overcome her, and with her last strength feeling about for her boys she had fallen upon them and died there. Their drawn-up limbs showed the agony of their death-struggle together. Their cheeks were slightly scorched. Otherwise the fire had not touched them. The smoke had done the work effectually.

While the police were endeavoring to discover the whereabouts of Cohen and wife, Mrs. Cohen appeared, and at the sight of the scorched house called to a neighbor, "My God! what is the matter with our house?"

"You may well ask," said the neighbor. "Four persons have been carried out of here dead. What did you do to your rooms last night?"

"I am insured; our property is all right," was the answer.

Mr. Sheldon, an insurance man, interfered and spoke to the woman, who defiantly replied that she did not suppose she had any business to give him information. He turned her away, and she was not seen again until 12 o'clock, when a detective brought her to the police station a prisoner. At 8 o'clock Cohen himself had come there, bringing with him a lawyer who was the guardian of his insurance policy. He had roused him from his bed at 7 o'clock, stating that his house was burned and he must come with him to the police station to show his policy. No one had seen him near the burned house before that. Cohen could hardly tarry till the lawyer put on his clothes and rushed him at once to the station, where, without a word or thought for the dead, he exhibited a paper proving that he was insured for $800 in the Pacific Company. Sergeant Griffiths informed him that he was a prisoner. A sense of his position appeared to slowly creep over his mind, and he made haste to inform the Sergeant that he knew nothing about the fire, and had been at work all night at his trade at 205 Delaney street. His wife and children had spent the night at his brother's house, 105 Hester street. His brother's wife had met with an accident, and they had gone to spend the night with her and take care of her.

Fire-Marshal Sheldon's investigation resulted in the discharge of the Cohen family for lack of evidence upon which to hold them.

NARROW ESCAPES.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The printing establishment of the *Churchman*, in Lafayette place, was destroyed by fire this evening, and many of the employes barely escaped with their lives The janitress of the building was found insensible, and subsequently died. The lamps had been lit, and John Kenny, a clerk in the employ of the Celluloid Company, in the building, was delivering a message to H. W. Mitchell, President. He was changing his coat the while, and the skirt hit an oil lamp standing near on a box. The burning fluid was poured over on a piece of canton flannel lying on a chair, and set it on fire. A quantity of manufactured celluloid, extremely inflammable, was near in an open closet, and in an instant the whole floor was one sheet of flame. The clerk and Mr. Mitchell had barely time to escape, the latter coatless, to the front of the building, before the flames leaped to the floor above, and alarmed the compositors, sixteen in number, who were working there. Dropping their "sticks" they ran for life, shouting to the proof-readers above, and those in the editorial room, to follow. Miss Fogarty, a compositor, found escape shut off, and resolutely grasped a rope used for lowering forms, and slid to the basement, reaching there with lacerated hands, but otherwise uninjured. Mrs. Clarke, proof-reader, in the third story, found descent impossible, and, breaking a window in the North wall adjoining the Stewart workshop, jumped across the alley separating the buildings, followed by a man. The two clung to a window in the Stewart Building, and were helped in by Edward Roche and William Murphy, two taylors employed there.

Roundsman Clarke found the janitress half unconscious in an alley leading up from Broadway. She had jumped from a window, but in the fall had broken her back, and was mortally injured. She was sent to St. Vincent's Hospital, where she died an hour later.

The flames reaching through the windows of the Stewart Building alarmed the 335 girls, women, and men at work there, and a panic was threatened. The confused throng that crowded toward the doors was met by a squad of police promptly sent to their aid from the Mercer Street Police Station House, and by their firmness what threatened to prove the worst feature of the disaster was averted. The building was cleared with all speed, and the trembling women added to the crowd on the street that vainly endeavored to catch from any point a view of the fire. Total loss, $65,000; insurance, $50,000. The *Churchman* will be issued as usual on Monday.

AT PEORIA, ILL.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

PEORIA, Ill., Nov. 14.—The Peoria Starch Works caught fire in the kiln-room about 6 o'clock this morning, and were entirely consumed. They cost $48,000 in 1855, and were valued at $40,000. They are insured for $33,000, part of which is in Chicago companies. About $21,000 is held by agencies here. The works were owned by George Harding, of Chicago.

The insurance is as follows: In the Springfield, $2,000; Imperial, $1,000; North British, $3,500; Queen, $2,000; American Central, $1,000; American, of Philadelphia, $700; Manhattan, $1,000; Hartford National, $1,800; Phenix, $2,000; British America, $2,500; Amazon, $1,000; Westchester, $2,000; Glens Falls, $2,000; Commercial, $2,000; Boylston, $2,000.

IN CHICAGO.

The alarm from Box 36 at 7:18 last evening was caused by a volume of smoke issuing from a third story window in the Jarvis Block, No. 122 Clark street, Room 11, occupied by John E. Tawsey, printer. The smoke was caused by a soft-coal stove becoming banked. No damage.

The alarm from Box 644 at 1:26 yesterday afternoon was caused by a fire in the frame cottage No. 1278 West Jackson street, owned by Nathan Roberts, and occupied by Robert Douglas. Damage to building, $75, and $100 to furniture. Cause, a defective flue.

AT LOUISVILLE, KY.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 14.—A fire broke out in the flour mill of Ferguson, Smith & Co., on Market street, between Preston and Jackson, about 9 o'clock to-night, which almost destroyed the building, causing a loss of about $25,000. The building, machinery, and contents were valued at $30,000, upon which there is an insurance of $9,000. About two-thirds of the stock which was in the building was saved. The fire originated in the third story, and was caused by the overheating of the machinery.

AT LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 14.—A fire to-night nearly destroyed Ferguson, Mitchell & Co.'s flour mill on East Market street. Loss on machinery, $10,000. Nearly 20,000 bushels of wheat was destroyed. Total insurance, $9,000. The property was valued at $30,000. Aggregate loss, $35,000. Cause, accidental.

AT BEDFORD, O.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 15.—The fire at Bedford, O., last night, destroyed the Bedford Chair Factory. It was being operated by Messrs. Spencer & Taylor, of this city. The loss on building, machinery, and stock is about $6,000; insurance, about $3,0 on stock.

AT WINSTED, CONN.

WINSTED, Conn., Nov. 14.—G. B. Owen & Co.'s clock-works, employing about sixty hands, burned last night.

INQUESTS AND ACCIDENTS.

A Large Collection for One Day.

A man supposed to be named William E. Harrison was found late Thursday night lying in a sick, destitute, and partially unconscious state in a freight-car on the Illinois Central Railroad, near Fourteenth street. He was sent to the County Hospital.

Officer William Lobbeke, of the Chicago-Avenue Station, in getting off a street-car at the corner of Hawthorne avenue and Larrabee street at 6:30 yesterday morning, accidentally slipped, and, falling against the curb-stone, had his shoulder dislocated. It was reset by Dr. Cunningham.

A horse attached to a light delivery-wagon, left standing in front of the owner's grocery, J. J. Leary, No. 132 Green street, ran away, and, turning east upon reaching Madison street was met at Halsted street by Charles Helmer, a bartender at the Phœnix Hotel, and living at No. 178 Green street. He attempted to stop the runaway, but was thrown down and run over. He was attended by Dr. Bradley, who thinks the young man received a severe and dangerous concussion of the brain.

At 6:25 last evening two Madison street cars, Nos. 280 and 298, going in opposit directions, collided at the corner of Madison and Halsted streets, owing to a turned switch. William Miller, of No. 1009 West Madison street, who was standing on the front platform at the time, received a cut three inches in length, extending from the ear downwards, and was also seriously injured about the chest and right arm. He was attended by Dr. O. T. Shenick, who dressed his wound, after which he was sent to his home.

Thursday afternoon Michael Faulkner, living at No. 1 Owasco street, attempted to commit suicide by taking a dose of arsenic, which he procured under false pretense at the drug-store of Jones & Winsted, at the corner of Western avenue and Van Buren street. He was attended by County Physician Harroun, who thinks he will get over it. Faulkner is a roofer, but has been neglecting his business and drinking heavily of late. His only reason for the attempt is that he had become disgusted with himself. He has a wife and eight children.

Coroner Mann yesterday held an inquest upon Herman Geiger, 48 years of age, who died suddenly of heart disease at 704 Indiana avenue, leaving a wife and six young destitute children. The attention of the County Agent was called to the case. An inquest was also held at Riverside upon Dr. Brown, who died suddenly from the effects of a dose of chloroform inhaled while asleep. Upon lying down he had placed a little of the drug on a handkerchief, and had carelessly left the bottle near his head in such a position that it easily capsized. The contents ran out, and he kept inhaling the fumes until death ensued. He was a young and promising practitioner, and was engaged to be married shortly. Ugly rumors of suicide were freely circulated, but there was no apparent cause for his wishing to quit life, and everything indicated an accidental death.

WHEAT AND FLOUR.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 14.—There is a movement among millers here to close their mills until the price of wheat declines. Two mills closed today, and two more will shut down as soon as the wheat they have on hand is ground. This action will probably become general. The principal reason assigned for this is, that flour is below the price of wheat, and can only be made at a loss. Many millers have unduly lost heavily on contracts made when wheat was less than $1 a bushel, and they see no profit in the immediate future. But little flour has been shipped from here in the last three weeks, and large amounts are in store, more than enough to supply all demands for some time. Millers are satisfied that there must be a decline in wheat pretty soon; at all events, they will not purchase until prices fall or there is a margin on flour.

DANGEROUSLY ILL.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

LA SALLE, Ill., Nov. 14.—Nicholas Duncan, father of the Hon. James W. Duncan, lies at his residence in Third street very ill from asthma, aggravated by a severe cold. His condition is dangerous.

HORSE DISEASE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

LA SALLE, Ill., Nov. 14.—Many horses in this and the neighboring City of Peru are afflicted with a disease resembling the epizootic.

Hat-Flirtation.

Elmira Gazette.

This is the code of hat-flirtation signals: Wearing the hat squarely on the head—I love you madly; tipping it over the right ear—My little brother has the measles; wearing it on the back of the head—Ta, ta, awfully awful; taking it off and brushing it the wrong way—My heart is busted; holding it out in the right hand—Lend me a quarter; throwing it at a policeman—I love your sister; using it as a fan—Come in and play with my aunt; carrying a brick in it—Your cruelty is killing; kicking it across the street—I am engaged; putting it on the ground and sitting on it—Farewell forever.

File off your corns with the "Japanese Corn-File." It will surely cure and end pain. 35 cents.

POLITICAL.

How a Virginia Democrat Was Counted In, but Decently Declined.

The Repudiators in That State Claim a Majority in the Legislature.

More About the Democratic Schems to Steal a Legislative Majority in Maine.

General Views of the Public on Leading Political Topics.

VIRGINIA.

COUNTED IN, BUT DECLINES.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 14.—The Election Commissioners of Norfolk County, Virginia, gave the election to Griffin, Democratic candidate for State Senator, over his Republican competitor, Boush, because the name of the latter was misspelt in a number of ballots. Counting all ballots evidently intended for Boush, he was elected, but the Commissioners took advantage of technicalities to throw out votes enough to elect Griffin. Mr. Griffin has addressed a communication to the Commissioners declining the certificate on the ground that it was evidently the intention of a majority of the voters to elect Boush.

THE DEFIANT REPUDIATORS.

Virginia Repudiators are becoming more and more defiant. Their Richmond organ now announces that they have a working majority in the Upper and Lower House, and that they will not yield anything. The appeals of a portion of the Democratic press of the State for harmony are producing little effect, and there now seems but little doubt that a serious split of the Democratic party in the Legislature is assured.

MAINE.

ATTEMPT TO STEAL A LEGISLATURE.

AUGUSTA, Me., Nov. 14.—Rumors in regard to the Governor and Council intending to count out the Republican majority in the Legislature are exciting general attention. They come from sources that entitle them to belief. Messrs. Baker and Baker filed a notice with the Government to-day to be heard in the disputed cases in Franklin, Lincoln, and Penobscot Counties, and H. M. Heath did likewise in regard to the cases in Washington County. It is reported that no hearings will be allowed in the disputed cases, but that certificates will be issued Monday, as has already been determined. A carefully compiled list of the Legislature shows the Republicans have 89 members in the House and one vacancy by death, while the Democrats have 61 in the same branch. In the Senate the Republicans have 19 members and the Democrats 12.

ILLINOIS.

MENDOTA ELECTION.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MENDOTA, Ill., Nov. 14.—In the election for City Alderman, Third Ward, vice Crooker, resigned, Mr. D. Meisenbach received a majority of 60 over P. Dunn, the opposition candidate. The result is causing much rejoicing on the Liberal side.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.

ANOTHER BOOMER.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—As Gen. Grant is not a politician, as the term now implies, but "a man of the people," he should be made "the man for the people" by their declaring him their first and only choice for President for 1880, without the intervention of a political or party convention, so that he can be elected President by the whole people, irrespective of parties, giving all parties the chance and honor of voting for one and the same man, without the least unfaithfulness to their own party. And thus for once have a President tied up to no political party and be free to serve the whole people without regard to party policies, rules, or lines of political actions, so as to free our country from its impending political perils.

This would be what Gen. Grant richly deserves, and what would be most pleasant to him as "a representive man" of the American people. This would save him from the unpleasant task of condescending from his National position to accept the nomination of a political party, representing only a part of the whole people, against the other, which would lose to him to a great extent his National, yea, his world-wide reputation as a man of the whole people.

When the Republican party took him up as their candidate in 1868, he was a "War Democrat;" and, as it was his desire to serve the people more than partyism, he accepted the nomination, as the Republican party was then more that of the people than any other party: and it was more his popularity as the "Hero of Vicksburg and Richmond" that elected him then as a party leader, which he was not and never has been.

As then, so he is now, and ten times more so, "the man for the people" in 1880. He should be nominated by every party, or by popular consent, and voted for by every man, without the least regard to his (voter's) past or present political record or standing. For he who has been so universally honored as a civilian and a representative man, by Kings, Queens, Emperors, and all the people of the Old World, including China and Japan, and so triumphantly welcomed home, as Gen. Grant has, is surely worthy of our universal suffrage as our next President, and thus save him from a political disgrace by forcing him to accept a party nomination instead of a National one.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

THE HON. F. C. BEAMAN.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—The newly-appointed Senator from Michigan, the Hon. Fernando C. Beaman, of Adrian, is well known to me. I had the honor to serve with him ten years in the House of Representatives. I was associated with him on committees, and was in a position to know of the valued services he rendered the country and his State during those ten eventful years of his service. Able and vigilant, there was never a sounder, truer, or more incorruptible man in the halls of Congress. Modest and retiring, he did not participate as much as some others in debate, but when he addressed the House he was always listened to with the greatest attention, for he never spoke without he had something to say, which was always well said and to the point.

Of conciliatory manners and admirable personal qualities, I am sure that all his old associates will learn of his appointment to fill out the term of the lamented Chandler with the greatest satisfaction. E. B. WASHBURNE.

A GOOD JOKE ON MISSOURI AND THE DEMOCRACY.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—I heard the best joke of the season last evening, and cannot resist the temptation to set it afloat on the newspaper sea; hence I send it to you for a starter:

Two Missourians, a Republican and a Democrat, met at home a few days since, when the Republican, addressing his neighbor, said:

"I'll tell you what ought to be done with Missouri."

"Well, what?"

"The northern counties should be set off and given to Iowa. The western counties should be given to Kansas, and St. Louis and the east should be given to Illinois."

"Then what would you do with the interior?" inquired the Democrat.

"Make a Democratic reservation of it."

"But how could they be kept there?"

"Easy enough; build a big distillery right in the centre of the State, and they could never get away." ERNEST.

BLUE-JEANS WILLIAMS.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—Are you not a little too severe on old "Blue Jeans." Can you, by any stretch of fancy, suppose it would be "convenient" for such a blathering old Copperhead to associate with a loyal and patriotic organization?

As to the mode of his declining the invitation, should you not remember that he can't help it. There is a proverb in my native country in point, viz.: "It is hard to teach an old dog to dance," not to mention the familiar, and in this case singularly apposit, one, "You can't cobble a silk purse out of a sow's ear." Yours respectfully, BLACK REPUBLICAN.

PRESS OPINION.

HOW THE REPUBLICANS COULD MAKE SURE OF NEW YORK NEXT YEAR.

New York Herald, Nov. 11.

There are things which might be done in politics in strict conformity with the Constitution, and which yet would so violate American usage and shock public sentiment that, if attempted, they would raise as great a clamor as a revolution of the Government or treason itself. The first of these things to which we shall allude is introduced merely for illustration and to point out a parallel. The illustration is hypothetical and improbable, but the project to which we shall apply it is not so imaginary.

It has been given out that one or two of the Southern States incline to revive a method of appointing Presidential Electors that prevailed to some extent in an early period of the Government,—namely: the direct appointment of them by the Legislature. There has never been any question that this method is valid. It continued to be practiced by South Carolina down to the beginning of the Civil War, and the Electoral votes of that State were always counted without objection. The Constitution provides that "each State shall appoint, in such manner as the Legislature thereof may direct, a number of Electors," etc. The method for each State rests entirely in the discretion of its Legislature, and it is precisely as contitutional for any Legislature to appoint Electors itself as to direct their choice in some other way. It, therefore, the new Legislature of New York, being Republican, should choose to make sure of giving the Electoral votes of the State to the candidate of their party, they could constitutionally do so. They have the game in their own hands, if they could be supposed bold enough to play it. A Republican journal in this city has actually suggested a change of this kind, though less radical. What it suggests is, that only the Electors who correspond to the two Senators be appointed by the Legislature, and that the other thirty-three be elected in separate districts, like members of Congress. This method would also be perfectly constitutional, and would give as a practical result twenty-seven of the thirty-five Electors to the Republicans, if they should carry the same Congressional districts as they did last autumn. The Republicans have too much confidence in their ability to carry the State next year by the usual method to adopt this suggestion.

LOCAL CRIME.

WANTED IN CINCINNATI.

A few days ago the notorious thief Oscar Burns turned up in this city, and at once began frequenting former resorts. He told that he was the owner of a saloon in the central part of the State, and cited different persons whom he had seen there. The "gang" put their heads together and ascertained that his story was false. Burns is the thief who figured so extensively in the Stein-Eager cloth robberies, which, it will be remembered, were participated in by Griffiths, Denis, "Sheeney" George, and other members of the gang of burglars who killed Officer Race in this city Oct. 4, 1878. Burns was the one to squeal upon the others, but despite this and the convincing proof, all of them regained their liberty in a few months. As may readily be imagined, Burns was shunned and cursed as an informer by all his former associates. He tried for a time to outlive the reproaches and threats made against him, but finally submitted to the inevitable and left the city. Promptly on his return some of his enemies informed the police, and they concluded to arrest him wherever found. After several attempts, it was concluded that he would likely take up board with a friend living on State street, and Detectives Elliott and Leonard were sent to watch for him. Thursday night they effected his capture. Yesterday a pointer was received that Burns was wanted at Cincinnati, and a telegram to that city elicited the prompt reply that Burns was wanted there for the burglary of Burckhardt's fur store a few nights ago, when about $2,500 worth of furs were stolen. Burns will therefore be held to await the orders of the Cincinnati authorities. It is, of course, expected that he brought with him to this city a goodly portion of the stolen furs, but thus far no trace has been found of them.

Burns is about 35 years of age, and came here from Canada, where he still is debtor to the Kingston Penitentiary seven years for burglary. He is an exceedingly clever thief, and seldom tackles anything but extensive burglaries of stores. In ordinary life he is a very common looking hack-driver, but this is simply a blind to keep the police from recognizing him as a thief, or, if they happen to know him as such, to prevent them from molesting him. In all large cities there are certain persons who are familiar with numerous thieves, and who are not unfrequently in their friendship, if in nothing else. Among this class in this city Burns is universally detested, and they would do anything in their power to injure him.

CUTTING AFFRAY.

Fred Hubbard and Black Thompson, two young men with unknown antecedents, quarreled last evening at the corner of Madison and Halsted streets, in which Hubbard received a cut two and one-half inches in length over the left eye. No arrests.

ROBBERIES.

Yesterday morning early four thieves broke into the Eagle Garden on State street, near Harrison, and, holding a revolver to the head of a boy who sleeps on the premises, ransacked the money drawer of a small amount of cash, and then helped themselves freely to wine, liquors, and cigars. Only one of the quartet, Andy Sweeney by name, has thus far been captured.

At 8 o'clock yesterday morning, Thomas Talbot, living on Van Horn street, near Leavitt, reported at the Hinman Street Station that the night before he was in a saloon at the corner of Hoyne avenue and Nineteenth street, kept by M. Swehla, and made free exhibition of his money to a man who bought him several drinks. Mr. Talbot was under the influence of liquor when he started for home, and when he got sober found that about $60 cash was missing out of his roll of wealth. He describes the thief as about 35 years of age, about six feet tall, and wore old clothes, and thinks that he works at the lime-kilns at Robey and Nineteenth streets.

During burglaries in and about the city are recurring with unerring frequency. The particulars of a daring one on West Madison street between the Towns of Proviso and Cicero reached town yesterday. Last Tuesday night four men entered Pfippinger's saloon, in the locality named, by forcing open a side-window. They were discovered, and, as the saloon-keeper was arming himself to give them a warm reception, one of them fired a blank charge of powder into his face. Another knocked him down with a sand-bag, and then they tied his feet and hands. They next bound Mrs. Pfippinger in a rocking-chair, and tied up a boarder in the house. By applying a lamp flame to the soles of their feet the burglars succeeded in torturing out of them the whereabouts of about $80 cash. There are no clews to the burglars.

Yesterday morning at about 4 o'clock, during the thunderstorm, the residence of D. Bremner, No. 1109 Indiana avenue, was entered by burglars, through a front basement door carelessly left unfastened by the servant. Mr. Bremner awoke as one of the burglars accidentally touched his arm, which was hanging over the side of the bed, and found the fellow ransacking his pantaloons. The two bolted out of the room by a passage seldom used, and Mr. Bremner, instead of making any great furore, arose, and, taking a mammoth Remington from its sheath, went down stairs to the front door. The burglars emerged from the basement door just beneath him, and he improved so excellent an opportunity by firing directly into them. Both made a break for across the street, but one groaned and fell twice before succeeding in reaching a third man who was awaiting them across the way. Mr. Bremner is a good shot, and he thinks that at least one of the three shots fired took effect. The thieves carried away a small sum of cash, a gold watch and chain worth $125, and a railroad pass from this city to Council Bluffs. Several houses in the vicinity were also entered, but the thieves were not disposed to murder like their West Division brethren.

THE HENSLEY MURDER.

The shocking atrocities of burglars in the West Division, winding up with the awful murder of plucky little Mr. Hensley, has provoked more comment than any other criminal affray of the year, not even barring a sensational murder or two. That the escape of the burglars is in great part due to the aggravating inefficiency and mismanagement of a section of the police force is a notorious fact. The Leavitt street affray occurred shortly after 2 o'clock, the Congress street affrays along about 3 o'clock, and the murder shortly before 4 o'clock. The last place visited is only a few blocks southeast of the first place, and as it is now a settled fact that the depredations were committed by one party, they must have been in the immediate neighborhood of the places burglarized for nearly two hours. The burglars fired 11 shots in all, and Mr. Patterson, of No. 852 West Congress street, fired four more. Despite the fact that the police knew of the Leavitt street affray and heard the shooting on Congress street, they withdrew from their beats and went to their respective stations, as has long been their habit, at 4 o'clock in the morning, and there reported to their superior officers that they had heard shooting. None of them heard the shots at the Hensley mansion, and yet these were fired before 4 o'clock. The order is for men to remain on their posts until 4 o'clock, but it is habitually violated, and in a few days the order is to be put more strictly into force and the hours changed.

The home of the bereaved family on DeKalb street was visited by a large number of people yesterday. The detectives were buzzing around for additional pointers, but none were to be had in the neighborhood. The plain facts of the affair were all published and there was nothing more to be cleaned. During the earlier portion of the day the County Physician and Dr. Mignault made a post-mortem examination of the body, and found one bullet lodged in the heart. This it was which caused death. The bullet which entered the abdomen was not found, and in this the detectives were disappointed, as they had an idea that this bullet was larger than the other. It was not yet a settled fact that the bullet found was fired from the revolver in the possession of the police.

The clew which was partially worked out in yesterday's TRIBUNE gave promise of great success, but it fizzled out at the second stage. The revolver bears the name A. Elser, and a saloon-keeper by that name was found at No. 334 North avenue. Four years ago when he was on the police force the revolver belonged to him, and he scratched his name upon it with a pocket-knife. He sold the weapon for $5 to Joseph Wagner, a shoemaker at No. 14 Rush street, and living at No. 146 Southport avenue. But he could not recollect Wagner's name nor address, but referred the detectives to Officer Max Heidelmeyer, of the Armory, who gave the desired information. Wagner was said to have a son who was rather wild, and, as his description corresponded closely with that of the murderer, the officer started forth full of hope. The boy was found at home, but he told so straightforward a story that he was not arrested. The revolver was stolen from him by unknown thieves whom he met on the lake shore at the foot of North avenue, two years ago last July 4. Until an early hour this morning the detectives were working out another slight clew, but the chances against success were simply formidable.

ARRESTS.

John Hanson's dive at No. 551 State street is in trouble, and if it is so disgustingly disorderly as the police allege, it is high time some one recommended to the Mayor the revocation of the license. Last evening Nellie Brazell was arrested on out of the house at the instance of her father, who lives on Alban street in Bridgeport.

Gabe Foster, the proprietor of the opium den in Marble place, was yesterday arrested upon a warrant sworn out by Helen Hale, the proprietress of a bagnio on Michigan street, who charges him with stealing a set of furs valued at $250. Gabe is to lecture Sunday afternoon upon "Opium and Its Uses," and it is hinted that he disposed of Miss Hale's property in order to raise funds to rent Hooley's Theatre.

Minor arrests: Belle Dawson and Lou Wright, inmate and keeper of a Pacific avenue house of ill-fame, charged with stealing $10 from Thomas Carey, of the schooner Leadville; eleven disorderly characters arrested out of Murtaugh's saloon on Clark street; John Riley, kicking in a window of a shoe-store at No. 177 West Madison street; John Monahan, a rough who raised a disturbance near the West Madison Street Station, and who cut Capt. Miller slightly on the hand with a pocket-knife when he attempted to assist the officer in arresting him.

Joseph Conly and Patrick Carey, 20 years of age, were at the Twenty-second Street Station last night charged with a brutal outrage. The story of the disgusting affair is briefly told. Maggie Coffee, 18 years of age, a niece of ex-Detective John Ryan, and living at the corner of Thirty-first street and Cottage Grove avenue, in company with her friend, Delia Fowler, living at the corner of Thirty-ninth street and South Park avenue, were attending a fair given at Central Hall, on Twenty-second street, last evening, when they met the two prisoners. Along after 10 o'clock the young men proposed that for variety they walk over to Westbrad's hall, on Wentworth avenue. The girls complied and they set forth. Upon reaching the lonely prairie at the corner of Arnold and Twenty-second streets, Conley threw Miss Fowler down on the grass and attempted to force her. She resisted furiously, and he did not hesitate to announce his criminal intention. At the same time Carey threw Miss Coffee down, but the Fowler girl in some way managed to escape, and the brutes then turned their attention to the unfortunate Miss Coffee. Delia ran direct to the station, and Lieut. Buckley promptly responded. Upon reaching the corner mentioned they found the girl crying, and the two scoundrels laughing at her. Both girls are at service and live out, and both bear excellent reputations. Their clothing was torn badly, and besmeared with mud.

THE JUSTICES.

Edward G. Jackson, arrested the other day on the charge of taking a watch from a man named Smith, was yesterday honorably discharged by Justice Wallace, the testimony clearly showing that he was innocent.

Clemens Peterson and Leonard Dahlgren, charged with the burglary of John Carlson's house, mentioned in yesterday's paper, were held by Justice Kaufmann in $1,500 each to the Criminal Court. Both men are married, and live in a tenement-house at 55 Bremer street. In a shed in the rear of the house were found two $10 gold pieces, and in a strong box hidden away at the

The Tribune.

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AMUSEMENTS.

Haverly's Theatre.
Dearborn street, corner of Monroe. Engagement of the New York Juvenile Pinafore Company. "H.M.S. Pinafore." Afternoon and evening.

McVicker's Theatre.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State. Engagement of Herrmann. Mystic Wonders and Illusion. Afternoon and evening.

Hooley's Theatre.
Randolph street, between Clark and LaSalle. Engagement of the New York Criterion Comedy Combination. "Freaks." Afternoon and evening.

Olympic Theatre.
Clark street, between Randolph and Lake. Engagement of Charles Bank. "Gen. Grant's Trip Around the World." Afternoon and evening.

McCormick Hall.
North Clark street, corner of Kinzie. Piano concert by Joseffy at 2 p. m.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

ST. BERNARD COMMANDERY, No. 35, K. T.—Special Conclave Nov. 15, at 7 o'clock p. m., for work. C. F. MAURER, E.-C.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1879.

EXTRA COPIES OF THE TRIBUNE.

Copies of THE TRIBUNE of Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday of this week, containing, respectively, a condensed chronicle of Gen. GRANT'S travels around the globe, together with an account of his arrival and splendid reception by the people of Chicago and the Northwest, and a full report of the grand banquet tendered him by the Army of the Tennessee, can be had in wrappers ready for mailing at the counting-room; price 5 cents. These numbers, together with to-day's TRIBUNE, can be had in any desired quantity, full provision having been made to supply the demand.

Among the distinguished visitors now in Chicago is Mr. D. L. MOODY, who is here taking a brief rest preparatory to entering upon a period of evangelical work with Mr. SANKEY at St. Louis.

The events of yesterday in connection with Gen. GRANT'S stay in Chicago were wholly of a social character, and consisted of a select reception in the afternoon at the home of Col. and Mrs. FRED GRANT, and a very large and brilliant reception in the evening tendered by the Chicago Club.

From the official canvass of the vote cast at the recent election of county offices in Cook County, which was completed yesterday, it appears that SIDNEY SMITH, the Republican candidate for Superior Court Judge, beat MOSES, Demo-Confed., by a majority of 10,427; the majority of JOHNSON over GUERIN being 8,615, and that of HEALY over TRUMBULL 9,497.

By the burning of a large tenement-house in New York City early yesterday morning four persons were caught in the smoke and flame, and suffocated and roasted before help could reach them, while two others, preferring to take the risk of a high leap rather than face certain death in the building, jumped to the pavement below, and received injuries from which they died.

The great Tammany Chief, JOHN KELLY, who, running as a bolter against TILDEN'S man ROBINSON, received 77,000 votes, is of opinion that BAYARD or HANCOCK will be the Confederate nominee for President, with the chances in favor of the former. He is also of the opinion that the New York delegation in the Republican Convention will support the nomination of Gen. GRANT for President.

We give to-day a closely-condensed column of weather facts, compiled from the notes made during the past thirty-one years by A. B. HITCHCOCK, Esq., regarding the character of the seasons in Northern Illinois. It contains material enough for comparison by those who are disposed to see if there really be such a thing as a weather cycle, the existence of which has been widely claimed by some of our deep thinkers.

Four executions according to legal forms are reported in the dispatches this morning as having occurred yesterday. Perhaps the most atrocious crime for which the death-penalty was paid was that of MYRON A. BUEL, in Otsego County, New York, where he strangled to death a beautiful young girl whom he had vainly attempted to outrage, and then to hide the deed threw the body where it was gored and trampled upon by a savage bull. In Lebanon, Pa., DREWS and STICHLER were hanged for the murder of JOSEPH RABER, in December, 1878; and in Danielsville, Ga., SHEATS, a negro, was executed for murdering a white man.

There was a panic yesterday on the Paris Bourse in consequence of a rumor of fresh complications between Russia and Turkey on the one hand, and Great Britain on the other, with the added excitement caused by a statement that the British fleet had been ordered to proceed directly through the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus and into the Black Sea. The panicky feeling extended to the London Stock Exchange, where Turkish and Russian securities took a heavy tumble. Whether there is really any new cause for uneasiness over the European situation, or whether the rumors of hostile premonitions were coined for stock-jobbing purposes, does not appear from the later dispatches; but the fact that such rumors could gain currency and set securities to dropping shows the feeling in Europe to be one of insecurity and nervousness.

It is probably no disparagement to the other eloquent gentlemen who addressed the brilliant assemblage at the Palmer House banquet Thursday evening, to say that the speech of Col. WILLIAM F. VILAS, of Wisconsin, far surpassed all others that were delivered on that interesting occasion. Col. VILAS was a stranger to a large majority of those present, and, when he arose to perform the delicate and difficult duty that had been assigned him by the Committee, the whispered inquiry ran around the banqueting-hall: "Who is Col. VILAS?" and the only answer returned was that he was the young man who had refused the Democratic nomination for Governor of Wisconsin. But the appreciative audience knew him better before he had concluded his polished and brilliant oration. His elocution was faultless; his intonation was musical and correct; his effort was admirably sustained from first to last, and the climax was such as makes the flesh creep and the eyes fill with tears. The toast to which he was required to respond was "Our First Commander,—Gen. U. S. GRANT," and of course it necessarily involved the delivery of a eulogy upon a world-renowned patriot who was present to listen to it, and the task was superlatively trying and delicate of successful and happy performance. That it was accomplished in a splendid and masterly manner was the spontaneous and unanimous testimony of the most illustrious company ever congregated under one roof in Chicago, composed of ex-Presidents, Senators, ex-Cabinet officers, Generals, orators, statesmen, Governors, and men eminent and famous in every pursuit in life. It was such a congregation as CICERO never addressed; so learned, so critical, so sensitive, so in love with all the graces of scholarship, and so quick to detect and despise shams,—many of them among the foremost men of the century, with the Nation's idol to listen to his own praise,—this was the crucial test applied to the effort of Col. VILAS, and he performed it with such matchless grace, power, and consummate skill that the vast audience broke into boisterous and long-continued applause and cheering, which was prolonged into a perfect ovation when the eloquent young orator arose to acknowledge the compliment. WENDELL PHILLIPS, at his best estate, never achieved a more signal triumph upon the platform, never performed an allotted task with greater tenderness, pathos, and poetic embellishment, and never received a more heartfelt and well-deserved acknowledgment.

AMERICAN NATIONALITY.

The assemblages held in Chicago during the present week have been remarkably free from all traces of political partisanship. There was an entire absence of references to political differences of opinion, and, though the military men and the civilians who participated in the festivities were men known to belong to opposing political parties, there was no speech made by any one which might not without sacrifice of feeling have been made by any of the others. Democratic veterans and Republican vet rans found no difficulty in meeting on a common ground which admitted of the freest intercourse without provoking controversy. The presence at this reunion of Gen. GRANT in no wise interfered with this harmony. He was the first commander of the Army of the Tennessee, and was afterward commander of the Army of the Potomac, then commander of all the armies, and then, as President, was Commander-in-Chief. As a comrade, he was neither Republican nor Democrat. Many of his associates at this reuniot have since their army service held high positions as civilians and as Democrats in office. The old brotherhood growing out of the long companionship in arms was none the less affectionate nor the remembrances less kindly because of the subsequent differences in political sentiment and differences in party affiliations. The welcome and the greeting to GRANT was personal, and as free from partisan sentiment as if he had never been in politics, had never been a candidate for office, and had never, as President, been the chief of a political party or the distributor of National patronage. So kindly, so genial and fraternal was the prevailing sentiment of this reunion, that nothing bitter nor unforgiving was expressed by any one. There was no unfriendliness expressed even to those recently engaged in rebellion. There were no taunts, no threats, no vindictiveness. It was a reunion of friends and comrades, to enjoy a social festival, leaving outside of all view that there was such a person as an enemy in existence. These men were nevertheless soldiers, though the great body of them no longer in uniform, and mainly engaged in civil occupations, scattered all over the Union, and representing every possible shade of politics, they were nevertheless united and harmonious on the great ruling idea that they were citizens of a common country, had labored personally in its service, and were happy in the consciousness that they had labored successfully.

As an essential, and inseparable from such a reunion, was the sentiment of Nationality. There was not a man there who thought, or felt, or would admit that he had ever been anything less than a soldier of the Union,—the whole Union. The glory of the Army of the Tennessee was equally the glory of the Army of the Potomac. They wore the National uniform, carried the National flag, and fought for the same National cause. They had marched across town lines, county lines, and State lines, and never felt that in so doing they were invading foreign States, or were carrying the National flag beyond the National boundary. They followed the flag or planted the flag wherever that flag had the right to be carried and to be planted. They never knew in war that this was anything less than a Nation, and they have failed to comprehend that by peace and reunion the Nation has lost its nationality and become an aggregate of sovereignties each foreign to and independent of the others. This sentiment of Nationality was more strongly felt than expressed; that it found frequent utterance was true, but it needed no words to tell how universally it pervaded the great mass of men who were gathered in this city. It was not dragged in to embellish speeches or to excite applause or arouse enthusiasm. It was an irrepressible sentiment that could not be put aside, and which, entertained by all, found spontaneous recognition by every speaker and every audience. There was a unanimous purpose to tolerate nothing that had even a suspicion of party politics; no one violated this most appropriate understanding; nevertheless, this sentiment of nationality—this consciousness that the American people were something more than a collection of tribes, inhabiting certain specified reservations, each tribe distinct from the other tribes, free to war upon each other, free to make alliances with other peoples and other races, having no ties save those of sordid interest—was ever present, ever felt. These soldiers, who had fought for their country and not merely for so many local precincts, claimed in their hearts something higher and greater than this. They claimed their fellow associates as countrymen; they claimed to have been soldiers of the American Union; they claimed kindred with every member of the American family, and knew nothing more "foreign" between the soldiers recruited in different States than there was between the soldiers of the different regiments of each State. They had been soldiers of the American army; they were citizens of the United States,—not merely citizens of their respective States, but each man a citizen of all the States, his citizenship being coextensive with the territory of the United States.

It is a matter of National congratulation, to be shared by the whole American people, and by members of all political parties alike, that this sentiment of Nationality, which may be best expressed in the term Americanism, found no dissent among the thousands of veterans who met here in Chicago in non-political and non-partisan gatherings during the week just closing. Americanism is non-partisan of necessity. It is love of country. It is an expression of hope, confidence, and pride in the glory of the whole Republic. It is or ought to be the fundamental thought of all politacal considerations. Men do, as men always have and always will, differ as to how governments ought to be administered. But such differences rest upon convictions as to which policy is best calculated to promote the glory, the honor, the credit, and the happiness of the whole Nation. No party that claims the destruction of National unity; that unbinds the strands which compose the cord; that declares the people of each local community to be foreign to those of all other communities; which takes down the National flag, and erects as many others as there are local organizations willing to have one; which repudiates Nationality and invites division, separation, and foreignism,—no party which demands this policy can honestly claim to be founded on "Americanism." It of necessity ignores and excludes love of country, common citizenship, National kindred, a common glory, and a common destiny.

In this recent assemblage in Chicago, embracing men of all parties, the strong, overwhelming, and universal sentiment of Nationality gives hope to the country that the opposing policy, when forced to an issue at the polls, will find, as it did in war, that among the American people Nationality is as dearly cherished now as it has been at any time in the history of the Republic.

GRANT'S TOUR AROUND CHICAGO.

Gen. GRANT is known as a man of marvelous physical endurance as well as of great will-power and tenacity of purpose. When he said he would "fight it out on that line if it took all summer," he furnished the keynote to his character. Whatever he undertakes to do he accomplishes without hesitation and without complaint. He never asks to be excused on account of sickness or fatigue. He travels around the world as complacently as he marched through the Wilderness. He meets a legion of bores with as little trepidation as he met the enemy's army on the field of battle. He can sit up as long as any man and listen to as many speeches. He seeks not even the rare consolation of talking on his own account,—an indulgence which reconciles so many people to the infliction of orations from others. He is apparently always fresh and prepared to endure any amount of new burdens that may be imposed upon his time and patience.

All this has been known of Gen. GRANT for many years, but the full capacity of his "staying qualities" was never tested till he reached Chicago this week. The five years of unceasing service in the field, the two years of struggle under ANDY JOHNSON, the eight successive years of vexation as Chief Magistrate, the two years and a half of foreign travel, and now even the arduous task of being "received" at home by day and by night,—all these trials apparently fail to weary him. What an enormous reserve power the man must have in digestive organs, muscles, and nerves as well as brains! GRANT'S bearing during his foreign receptions, banquets, and fetes gained him many admirers, even among those who had resisted the fascinations of his military career and the successes of his civil administration. People everywhere began to think him a great man when his head was not turned by all the homage that was shown him, nor his stomach by the long succession of *menus* that were set before him. The realization of GRANT'S greatness first asserted itself among all classes when it was found that he could endure the moral, social, physical, and gastronomical trials and temptations of a sort of royal progress around the world.

But GRANT'S tour around the world was not nearly so much of a strain upon his physical power of endurance as has been, is, and will be, his tour around Chicago. It began about 5 o'clock Wednesday morning, when he was compelled to quit a comfortable home in Galena to enter upon a week's rout. He arrived at Chicago in a drizzling rain in charge of a Committee that had seized upon him on the road. He sat in the same carriage all the afternoon with a couple of Democrats. He remained uncovered during most of his ride, in spite of the wretched weather. He then stood upon an open platform an hour or two longer to review the procession of which he had been the greatest part. He was hurried off to dinner, which he had not the time to comfortably discuss before he was collared and dragged off to the reception of the Army of the Tennessee, where he remained pretty much all night listening to speeches. The Committees were after him bright and early Thursday morning. He had to meet the veterans at McVicker's Theatre and endure more speeches; then to a lunch-party at a private residence; then to the hotel for a public reception; then to the banquet of the Army of the Tennessee, which lasted till nearly 4 o'clock in the morning, and where the good quality of the speeches scarcely compensated for the physical endurance demanded of him. Yesterday the reception went on in a more exclusive fashion,—first during the afternoon at Col. GRANT'S residence, and in the evening at the Chicago Club. To-day the introductions and hand-shaking will take place for the public at the Grand Pacific and for certain society people at a private residence, and to-morrow the hero will probably be expected to spend his day of rest in listening to a formal sermon in the morning and even more fatiguing preachments during the remainder of the day and evening. Monday night the Calumet Club entertain him; Tuesday evening the Second Regiment capture him for the theatre; and so on to the end. Meantime he does not seem to be permitted a single moment for respite and recuperation, and, which is still more astonishing, he does not seem to require any relief from this continuous round of public and social attentions.

Who shall say that a man who can endure a tour around Chicago after the manner of GRANT is not a great man? Lesser men, who groan under the common trials of poor mortality, become weary under ordinary social inflictions, pay the penalty of indigestion for a single banquet, hold their heads over one night's loss of sleep and succumb under the infliction of one or two long speeches, can only contemplate GRANT in silent admiration as the unrepining hero of so much homage, as solid and impervious as a granit column, "Patience on a monument smiling" at all the weaknesses that inflict common mortals.

SEYMOUR FOR PRESIDENT.

The elections have placed the Democratic leaders in a gloomy frame of mind. They are crying with one accord, "Men and brethren, what shall we do to be saved?' In their desperation, some of the New York leaders are proposing to drag forth the venerable and retired HORATIO SEYMOUR as a forlorn hope. They profess to think that as SEYMOUR carried New York against GRANT in 1868 he could do it again in 1880, as they take it for granted that GRANT is the man they have to meet, and match if possible.

When these SEYMOUR resurrectors study the election returns of that contest they will be disillusioned as to SEYMOUR'S ability to carry New York against GRANT. Their professed confidence from fever-heat will drop to zero in the face of the actual facts and figures.

At the same contest in New York there were a Governor and State ticket to elect. SEYMOUR beat GRANT exactly 10,000 votes, while HOFFMAN (Democratic candidate for Governor) beat GRISWOLD (Republican) by 27,946. The whole Democratic State ticket was elected by majorities ranging from 27,500 to 28,500 at the same time. The only Democratic candidate who ran behind was the great SEYMOUR, and he was behind his ticket 18,000 votes. In other words, if the Republican State ticket had come within 18,000 votes of being elected, GRANT would have carried the Electoral vote of the State, as he was that much ahead of party strength.

Unless the Democratic leaders are sure of electing their State ticket next year by at least 18,000 majority, there is nothing in the returns of the great struggle of 1868 to warrant the belief that SEYMOUR can beat GRANT in the Empire State. This fall they have lost their whole State ticket (except one), when they had every apparent prospect of winning on account of serious distractions in the Republican ranks by reason of some odious candidates on the ticket.

GRANT would have swept New York in 1868 anyway, but for the enormous election frauds committed in the Cities of New York and Brooklyn and the Hudson River counties. By means of fraudulent naturalization papers, ballot-box stuffing, and false returns of the Tammany election inspectors, he was cheated out of the Electoral vote of the State. It was proven by the Congressional investigation that upwards of 30,000 utterly fraudulent votes were counted for SEYMOUR and the Democratic State ticket. BILL TWEED and his Tammany gang bossed the job of ballot-box stuffing, and SAM TILDEN gave aid and comfort to the vast villainy. This was the way New York was carried against GRANT in 1868.

At that election GRANT carried Connecticut and Indiana against SEYMOUR, and can carry them against him again, and New Jersey also, which is many thousands stronger Republican, relatively, now than it was then. Even if SEYMOUR carried New York it would not elect him; but, with the Congressional law to guard the ballot-boxes of New York and Brooklyn from contamination and fraud, SEYMOUR against GRANT would be nowhere when the honest returns were footed up.

THE MODESTY OF TRUE GREATNESS.

Gen. GRANT'S modesty was never more conspicuously shown than upon the occasion of his reception here last Wednesday. To those who were in a position to observe him critically, it was apparent that his diffidence was extreme, even to the very verge of timidity. Especially was this evident at the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee, in the evening, at Haverly's. After the subsidence of the applause with which his entrance was greeted, he was shown to a seat reserved for him near the front centre of the stage. No sooner had he occupied it than he began to glance nervously from side to side, as if embarrassed at his own prominence; and he soon rose and took an inconspicuous seat by the side of Gen. LOGAN, but this he soon afterwards relinquished for a still more retired place by the side of Gov. OGLESBY. History will be consulted in vain, we think, for an instance of such extreme modesty on the part of a man so long in public life as Gen. GRANT has been. At his receptions in foreign lands he had a resource of which he constantly availed,—namely: the assumption, more or less just, that the honors lavished upon him were intended as an expression of the admiration and respect felt for his country and its people. But the ovations accorded him here partake more largely of the character of personal devotion and adulation; and the distinguished General and statesman finds it difficult to shift the honor to other shoulders.

In his response to the Mayor's address of welcome at the Palmer House, he alluded to its personal character with evident embarrassment, and confessed his inability to reply in more than a word of thanks. It was with a strong expression of relief that he turned the subject to his receptions abroad, remarking with emphasis that in every case he felt that they were "*a tribute to our own country.*" Speaking of the Nation, its solidarity, its indestructibility, and the respect entertained for it by the peoples of the Old World, Gen. GRANT'S embarrassment entirely disappeared, his voice rose, and his face betrayed emotions of pride and patriotism. A great character without vanity is so rare that the absence of this quality may be said to be the almost infallible sign of greatness. A military hero without vanity was unknown in the old time, when Generals intrigued for power and fought to maintain and consolidate it. It is only in the modern era, when Generals are designated to lead armies for the benefit of the State, that it is possible for military renown to exist apart from consuming vanity. To this rule NAPOLEON the First was a glaring exception. He aspired to rule the world, not in the interest of mankind, but solely for the purpose of self-aggrandizement. He delighted to humble Kings, not that he might elevate the people, but that he might bestride the earth as a Colossus. Thus was his resplendent genius blighted by selfishness and marred by vanity; and thus he fell, an example of the retribution which the people of modern times visit upon rulers who seek to serve themselves rather than the State. The General who conquered NAPOLEON presented a striking instance of modesty conjoined to a comprehension of the new theory that the military honors which reflect glory upon the character of the General, but fail to magnify the importance of the State, are a dangerous possession. WELLINGTON was as unostentatious, as simple in his habits in the privacy of domestic life, and as laconic in his public speech, as GRANT. Indeed, WELLINGTON was even less gifted in the use of language than GRANT. It is said of him that "He found considerable difficulty in expressing his opinions; but such was the solidity of his judgment and the strength of his understanding that what he said never failed to command attention." As the absence of vanity is a sign of greatness, so the gift of eloquence is a sign of the presence of vanity. As nothing tends so greatly to stimulate personal pride, so nothing contributes more powerfully to the preservation of the quality of modesty in a public man than his inability to sway audiences with the sweet persuasive force or the passionate eloquence of speech. It so happens, perhaps fortunately, that the three great commanders of the late War—GRANT, SHERMAN, and SHERIDAN—were not endowed with the rare gift of eloquence. They could only endear themselves to their country by great deeds. The demagog must have the gift of eloquence; the politician must be able to sway the multitude; the intriguer must be a master of artifice and cunning. Neither GRANT, SHERMAN, nor SHERIDAN possessed any of these powers or qualities. Hence, if they would write their names in the pages of history, it must be by the performance of good or great actions. Three more modest men never met on the field of battle, or celebrated their victories more modestly than they did at the late reunion of the Army of the Tennessee. They represent the new political evangel,—the military in subordination to the civil authority, the heroes of a hundred battles casting down their laurel-wreaths at the feet of the statues of Law and Justice.

SAMPLES OF AMERICAN ELOQUENCE.

Many persons believe that there has been a marked decline in the character and effectiveness of American eloquence of late years. The impression may be traced in part to the fond recollections cherished by the older men of our day of glowing words they listened to in their more susceptible youth, and in part to comparisons with the historic gems of oratory that have been gathered for preservation in school-readers and manuals. But the theory is certainly not borne out by the record of the speeches delivered at the banquet given by the Army of the Tennessee. These were specimens, for the most part, that every American may be proud of; one or two of the addresses were so brilliant that, like INGERSOLL'S eulogy on BLAINE in the Cincinnati Convention, they are likely to find their way into the prints of all countries; one or two others were strikingly characteristic of the humor and sentiment of the American people. In an oratorical tournament Gen. GRANT is, of course, better as a listener than as a talker; he is a man of deeds rather than of words. The same might be said of Gen. SHERMAN, though, as presiding officer and toast-master of the occasion, his impromptu remarks were always pertinent and keen. His advice to speakers not to talk longer than they could hold their audience, and to the auditors not to drag out their applause nor to drawl out their laughter, would serve as a good standing rule for all similar occasions.

Col. BOB INGERSOLL succeeded in retaining the laurel which was long since placed on his brow, though when Col. VILAS, of Madison, sat down it was thought that even INGERSOLL'S powers of oratory would be severely taxed to arouse equal enthusiasm. INGERSOLL'S theme—the volunteer soldiers—was one that drew from his warm heart the most earnest outpourings of gratitude and eulogy. He had an opportunity to pay a tribute to the men whom he most loves and respects in all the world, because they fought freely and heroically in the cause of the Nation and universal humanity. His speech glittered with hyperbole, rendered the more brilliant by the orator's earnest delivery, and nearly every word seemed like a beautiful picture to the delighted senses of his hearers. What more bountiful imagery could have been presented than when he spoke of the volunteer soldiers as "the defenders of humanity, the destroyers of prejudice, the breakers of chains," or, again, as "the saviors of the Republic and the liberators of men"! How striking the figure that LINCOLN, in his Emancipation Proclamation, "copied with the pen what the grand hands of brave comrades had written with their swords"! How picturesque the greeting to GRANT as "the great leader who, having put a shining band of friendship—a girdle of clasped and loving hands—around the globe, came home to find that every promise made in war has now the ring and gleam of gold"! How appropriate and stirring was his final apostrophe, ending: "Let us drink to all the living and all the dead,—to SHERMAN, and to SHERIDAN, and to GRANT, the laureled soldiers of this world, and last to LINCOLN, whose loving life, like a bow of peace, spans and arches all the clouds of War"! There is little wonder that INGERSOLL was interrupted at every sentence with loud and ringing applause, though the night was far spent and the assembled hundreds weary.

The speech of Col. VILAS, who responded to the toast, "Our First Commander—U. S. GRANT," was a genuine surprise. Even those who had reason to expect something brilliant from him must have been astonished at the rich garnishment of language which this Wisconsin orator brought to GRANT'S glory. The latter-day prejudice against what is known as "fine writing" was dissipated by the sonorous and well-rounded periods which he turned off so magically, and which took the multitude off their feet. This tribute to GRANT'S renown was the more effective because it came from an old Democrat, and there was something very like a pointed rebuke to many members of his own party when Col. VILAS exclaimed: "Spare, in pity, the poor brain which cannot see in this career more than a dogged pertinacity! Out upon the unjust prejudice which will consciously disparage the true meed of genius! Leave it where his reliant silence leaves it,—leave it to history, leave it to the world." The sketch of GRANT'S military achievements was rapid, impetuous, and vivid, but the most eloquent part of the speech was that contrasting America's military heroes with those of other nations, illustrating their worthier motives, and ending: "In nobler ambition than the gaining of empire, they have borne their puissant arms for the Kingdom of Man, where Liberty reigneth forever; from the blood poured out in their warfare sweet incense rose to Heaven, and angels soothed with honorable pride the tears which sorrow started for the dead."

There were other speeches at the Palmer House banquet which, if not so spirited as the two from which we have quoted, were still specimens of orstory of which all Americans will be proud, and which ought to teach the Southrons that they can no longer assert a superior power of eloquence over the other sections of this country, which their serene consciousness of general superiority long maintained. Notable among these were the address of Gen. WOODFORD, who spoke for the Army of the Potomac, and that of Mr. STORRS, who paid tribute to the patriotism of those who fed and clothed our armies. MARK TWAIN'S speech was a characteristic specimen of that peculiar American humor that perplexes the people of other lands and other manners, and its success is best attested by the roars and convulsions of laughter with which it was received at an hour when people ordinarily find it difficult to hold up their heads and keep their eyes open. There was a suspicion that this jolly fellow spoke from personal experience in recounting some of the practical tyranny of "the babies," and this lent an added interest to his words. His sketch of the immature heroes of the future was made up of genuine wit, and, altogether, he was delivered of one of the happiest efforts of his life.

The eloquence of the Palmer House banquet will be felt throughout the length and breadth of the land, and will be memorable in the annals of the Army of the Tennessee till the last survivor of that Association shall pass away.

The ordinary mind will be somewhat puzzled over the philosophy of Senator CARPENTER'S recent interview in Washington touching the next Presidency. The Senator says that he is not an alarmist, and yet he goes on to startle the country with the assurance that there is to be a deliberate conspiracy on the part of the Demo-Confederate party to seize the next Presidency, and to use their bull-headed majority in Congress to secure that result. THE TRIBUNE has already printed the Democratic program, according to Mr. CARPENTER, for obtaining the Presidential prize, and the *modus operandi* by which he thinks it is possible to be attained. The plan, as outlined by the Senator, is as follows:

> The Democrats will protest against the count of the Electoral votes of some one or more of our Republican States when the two Houses meet in joint convention for that duty in February, 1881. They will base their protest upon what they will allege to have been an unconstitutional exercise of Federal power in the execution of the National Election laws. They may take California for this purpose, or New York, or Pennsylvania, or any State wherein the slightest pretense, real or manufactured for the express object, may be furnished. Then the two Houses will separate, and one or both will sustain the protest. The vote of that State will be thrown out, and it will be declared that there was no election, and the House will assume to elect a President. . . . In the event of a failure to elect by the House, the presiding officer of the Senate becomes President *ex-officio*. Even if the House is a tie, as it may be, and will be if those preliminary arrangements are not carried out, the protests against the count of Electoral votes might be debated, continued, and delayed, and other devices might be resorted to, until the term of the present Administration expires. Then the Senate would choose a President *pro tem.*, who would become President of the United States *ex-officio* until a new election should be ordered.

We have already disposed of the sick Senator's fears in regard to there being a tie in the House of Representatives, or that the vote of either California, New York, or Pennsylvania will be so close next year that there will be any safe grounds on which the Democrats can possibly base an objection to having the Electoral vote counted. But the average intellect will be at a loss to know why Senator CARPENTER should look upon an attempt to seize the Presidency by fraud on the part of the Democrats in 1880 as so very much more serious and entailing more important consequences on the Nation than it was in 1876. The country remembers quite distinctly that one SAMUEL J. TILDEN made a desperate attempt to seize possession of the White House "under the form and color of law," as the Senator remarks, and that he was greatly sided, abetted, and sustained in his unpatriotic intentions by Senator MATT H. CARPENTER, of Wisconsin! In all probability Mr. TILDEN will be the next Democratic Presidential candidate, as he was the last, and nobody can tell, not even Mr. CARPENTER, why it would be any more of a calamity to have him inaugurated in 1880 than it would have been in 1876 if Mr. CARPENTER'S advice had been taken. Mr. CARPENTER appeared before that Electoral Commission as of counsel for Mr. TILDEN on that great trial, and if he was true to his client and earned his fee he devoted all his legal ability to gain the case for the Democracy. It is true that Mr. CARPENTER pretended to plead for an unspecified number of the "disfranchised electors of Louisiana," but it is not likely that any of his 10,000 clients ever contributed one cent to his compensation except the man with the "bar'l." Doesn't Mr. CARPENTER expect to be in the case again next year, if there is to be another 8 to 7 Commission? Have he and Mr. TILDEN fallen out? Are TILDEN and the Democratic party worse, or is Mr. CARPENTER better than formerly? Which?

It costs money to be elected to Parliament in England. The London *Times* says in regard to the expense:

> The recognized expenditure at the last general election ran from $10,000 to $35,000 a candidate in any contested division, and it may be taken that the average cost to a man who stands for a county seat is from $20,000 to $25,000. It is well known that there are often subscriptions raised towards these expenses, but the expense operates in many counties so as to make it very difficult to find a candidate to fight. Country gentlemen think twice before embarking on a career which involves spending $20,000 or $25,000 every four or five years besides a large amount every year. Here legislation may and ought to come to the assistance of candidates. One of the great items in a county election is the conveyance of voters. Payment of traveling expenses is illegal in boroughs but legal in counties, and candidates are not merely constrained to provide vehicles within the county to bring voters to the polls—they issue railway passes to non-resident voters all over the Kingdom. Providing vehicles is bad enough, especially if, as recently happened to a candidate in a Welsh county, his adversary has been beforehand to hire all the flys in the county, thus forcing him to bring an army from Manchester, but railway passes foster and develop the non-resident fagot voters. If Parliament were serious in the matter, they would make traveling expenses altogether illegal, multiplying, if need be, the number of polling-places, and thus effect a double reform. But who dares make the proposal? Unless assented to on both sides, it cannot be passed, and the party making it probably suffers at the next election.

GEN. GRANT'S mission for good has manifested itself in a quarter not anticipated by anybody engaged in the "boom." For instance, there is Mr. CHARLES A. DANA, of the New York *Sun*, who is already on the anxious seat and about to become a convert again to Republicanism for the sake of "beating GRANT." Mr. DANA thinks he sees what almost any man can see with one eye closed,—even without the *Sun*,—that the Republicans will elect the next President, and he thinks that conservative men of all parties had better unite on BLAINE, bloody shirt and all, or on WASHBURNE, or on anybody who can defeat "the man on horseback." Really, wouldn't it be a sight for gods and men to hear the New York *Sun* shouting itself hoarse for the election of a Republican candidate? Mr. DANA was once an average Republican, and would be again if his backsliding heart could be touched by some patriotic impulse, and if his affections could be warmed over. Not that he hates BLAINE, or WASHBURNE, or SHERMAN less, but GRANT more. What is it that the old familiar revival hymn says?

> While the lamp holds out to burn,
> The vilest sinner may return.

The New York *Herald* is of opinion that the Republicans of that State have the game in their own hands next fall, and will give the Electoral vote of the Empire State to the Republican candidate. Following up the proposition of several of the Southern States to have their Legislatures appoint the Electors, as the Constitution authorizes them to do, the *Herald* says the Republicans can play back a right-bower on that game. As they have control of the New York Legislature, they can appoint the Electors of that State under perfect constitutional sanction. A Republican journal of that city proposes that the Legislature only appoint two Electors to represent the State at large, and provide that the people in each of the thirty-three Congressional Districts shall elect an Elector. The Republicans can probably carry twenty-one or twenty-two of the districts, which would make New York count, say, twenty-four Republicans to eleven Democrats in the Electoral College. The Democrats of that State would probably not object very seriously to this proposition, as they have little or no faith in their power to carry the State, since the Congressional Inspector law cuts off repeating, false counting, and ballot-box stuffing in the rotten districts surrounding the New York Harbor.

It looks as if BEN BUTLER might be included in the list of probable Democratic candidates for the Presidency. If he has not been elected Governor of Massachusetts he has at least captured the Democratic party of that State. He polled 110,000 votes, while the regulars cast only a handful, and he is therefore the bell-wether among the old Bay State Democracy. The BUTLER delegates will be admitted to the National Democratic Convention without question.

Will some one who knows kindly inform Col. W. L. UTLEY, of the Racine *New Deal*, whether he was a candidate for Lieutenant-Governor on the Greenback ticket in Wisconsin at the late election? The Colonel knows that he was nominated by acclamation at Watertown last summer, but he cannot tell from the looks of the returns whether he was running at the polls or not. The Colonel never ran worth a cent, even at the head of his regiment in the South.

The disappearance of the Greenback vote in Wisconsin and Pennsylvania, and the increased Republican majorities in both States, tells clearly enough where the most of that vote originally came from. Last year the Greenbackers polled nearly 100,000 votes in Pennsylvania, and two years ago that party united with the Democrats in the Legislature of Wisconsin and elected a flat lunatic Speaker. This year the Greenback vote is simply "scattering."

The Indianapolis *Journal* puts in the claim of its town as the place for holding the next Republican Convention. St. Louis, Cleveland, New York, and Philadelphia want it in addition to Cincinnati, whose chief claim rests on the consideration of proximity to the "sovereign" State of Kentucky.

Our CARTER'S eagle is a glorious bird, but he wasn't the observed of all observers on Wednesday, as "Old Abe" was, the glorious old bird of freedom from Wisconsin.

Mr. VAN SLYKE and many other old Copperheads are now of the opinion that Gen. GRANT is the most successful "tramp" they have ever known.

The defeated Democratic candidates in Cook County did not appear in the GRANT procession of Wednesday in a body.

PERSONALS.

Moody and Sankey will hold revival meetings in St. Louis all winter. Mr. Moody's judgment in such matters is always first-class.

A floating paragraph says that Mr. Arthur Gilman has in preparation a volume called "Shakspeare's Morals." Glad to learn that he had some.

"Ogle County School Teacher"—Yes; Longfellow wrote "Hiawatha," but he has since apologized for it, and a great many people have forgiven him.

An exchange says that the Emperor of Russia is in Cannes, and will remain all winter. This would indicate that the Czar is well preserved for a man of his age.

At last accounts, the welkin (which was in a pretty bad way, according to Wednesday's *Journal*) was slowly recovering, and will probably be all right in a day or so.

One of the Democratic candidates at the late election did not turn out to welcome Grant Wednesday. He did in 1863, however, but it was on the other side of the line.

Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont is on a visit East for the first time since she went with her husband to Arizona, where he was appointed Governor two years ago. For the present she is staying with friends on Staten Island.

The little daughter of the Duchess of Cumberland has been christened Maria Louisa Victoria Caroline Amelia Alexandra Augusta Fredrica, and the Government is already on the alert for fraud in the award of the contract for marking her underclothing.

Abraham Aub died in Cincinnati Wednesday morning. He was widely known in Jewish circles, having been President of the Jewish Orphan Asylum of Cleveland since its establishment by the Order of Bnai Brith. He was also President of the Jewish Hospital and Hebrew Relief Association of Cincinnati.

The curly-haired darling of a West Side home astonished his parents as they sat at breakfast the other day by asking why Johnny B. (a boy notorious for street quarrels) should be avoided by all men. The fond parents at once gave it up. "Because," said the boy, "he is an imp du pave." The father said nothing, but immediately started with his son on a whaling voyage to the woodshed.

We notice that Prof. Baird is about to establish a station at Belfast, Me., for studying the habits of fishes. It is high time this was done. The wild and reckless—not to say indisc

FRIDAY'S NOOSE.

Which Was Not Good News to Four Hardened Wretches.

Drews and Stichler Swung Off for Killing Raber, at Lebanon, Pa.

Myron A. Buel Pays a Deserved Death Penalty at Cooperstown, N. Y.,

While a Negro Named Jordan Sheats Follows Suit at Danielsville, Ga.

Charles Scheurer, at Newport, Ky., Killed by the Girl He Cruelly Jilted.

An Aged Citizen of Rock Island Foully Murdered by Youthful Roughs.

The Hayden Trial—The Bill Young Investigation—Micellaneous Crimes.

HANGING OF DREWS AND STICHLER.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

LEBANON, Pa., Nov. 14.—A large crowd assembled in front of the jail this morning to witness the execution of Drews and Stichler, two of the Raber murderers who were hanged to-day. Drews ate a light breakfast, after remaining awake all night, while Stichler, who slept three hours, ate heartily. The Revs. Traball, Shafer, Light, and Johnson held religious exercises.

At 9:30 all was in readiness, and at about 10:45 the men were placed upon the scaffold, and were executed at 11:10. The exercises on the scaffold were protracted, and consisted of reading the Scriptures and singing in German. While his legs were being bound Stichler became nervous, but soon regained his composure.

When the cap had been placed on Drews' face he said, in a clear voice: "Frank, now we are going to Heaven," to which no answer was made. Just before the drop fell, Drews exclaimed: "This is the last shot, Frank." Both men were strangled. Stichler struggled considerably.

THEIR CRIME.

The story of the crime is interesting. On the afternoon of Dec. 8, 1878, the body of Joseph Raber was found lying in Indiantown Creek, near Indiantown Gap. The dead man was about 60 years old, a sort of tramp, who lived in a rude cabin in the woods, about 300 yards from the settlement. His cabin of logs, mud, and grasses was a picture of squalor and nastiness. A year ago or more a mania for life-insurance came upon all the country about Lebanon. Israel Brandt, the one-armed proprietor of a log-cabin dignified by the name of Lotel, Henry F. Weise, Josiah Hummell, and George Zichman, met in the inn and decided to insure the old vagabond's life. They raised the money among themselves, and took Raber into their plans, promising him a decent burial if he would consent to being insured. They succeeded in getting several companies to take risks upon his life, aggregating $30,000. The policies were assigned to the four. Drews and Stichler—the men hanged to-day—were bound to put old Raber out of the way.

They invited Raber to Drews' house, a rude forest cabin. They went out of Drews' house, Stichler leading the way, Raber second, old man Drews bringing up the rear. When Raber was half-way across a foot-bridge near Raber's house, Stichler turned about suddenly, seized the old man around the shoulders, kicked his feet from under him, and then threw him over the railing. He jumped in after him, and held this head under the water until he was dead. Returning to the house, they both remarked that Raber was very strong, and it required considerable strength to keep his head under water. Drews had been promised $1,500 by Brandt and his associates to kill Raber. Pending the delay in hiring an assasin, the insurance on $20,000 of the $30,000 placed on Raber's life ran out, and but $10,000 remained Dec. 8.

The six men named were tried last April, and all convicted of murder in the first degree. Drews, Stichler, Hummel, and Brandt were sentenced to death. Weise's sentence was deferred in order that he might be used as witness against Zichman, who was granted a new trial that is now pending.

Charles Drews looked to be 65 years of age, Stichler looked to be a boy—a fat boy, with a miniature black mustache just struggling into existence. Side by side Drews and Stichler looked like grandfather and grandson, as far as the difference in their age was concerned.

To the Western Associated Press.

LEBANON, Pa., Nov. 14.—Charles Drews and Franklin Stichler were hanged to-day for the murder of Joseph Raber, at Indiantown Gap, on the 7th of December last.

Drews, according to his previously-announced intention, remained awake last night, and ate only a light breakfast. Stichler slept three hours, and ate a very hearty breakfast. The men seemed indifferent to their situation until the Colonel of the Ninety-third Pennsylvania Volunteers called upon Drews, who burst into tears as he spoke of the War and of carrying the colors of the regiment in battle. When the men reached the gallows prayers were offered by the clergymen and a hymn sung, in which the prisoners joined. At 11:05 they were manacled and strapped. After the white cap was pulled over their faces, and just before the drop fell, both men trembled perceptibly, Stichler in particular, and Drew's voice was heard remarking in German to Stichler, "Frank, now we go to Heaven."

Immediately after this the Sheriff touched the spring, the large cross-piece fell to the ground, but both men remained trembling on the gallows. They were evidently additionally distressed by being ignorant of the cause of the delay. Both their bodies shook violently. The mishap in the work of the drop, however, did not cause more than a delay of one minute, and at eight minutes past 11 the drop fell, their bodies having a fall of about three feet. Their struggles were not violent, and both seemed to die easily, although directly after the drop fell Stichler's body moved convulsively. The doctors pronounced the cause of Stichler's death strangulation. Drews' neck was broken. The bodies were placed in coffins and taken away from the prison, followed by an immense crowd.

HANGING OF MYRON A. BUELL.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 14.—Myron A. Buell, aged 20, was hanged to-day for the murder, on the 25th of last June, of Catherine May Richards, aged 15. The execution took place in the jailyard. Buell was very weak and was supported on the way to the gallows, where, after being pinioned, and a cap placed on his head and a rope around his neck, the Sheriff asked him if he had anything to say. Buell answered "No." The rope holding the weight was cut, and Buell shot into the air. He remained suspended thirteen and one-half minutes, when the physician pronounced him dead from strangulation.

Wednesday Sheriff Clark informed Buell that he was about to begin the erection of a gallows just beneath Buell's cell windows, and wanted to know if he did not wish his quarters changed. Buell replied to the Sheriff, "Do as you like; I don't care."

Buel, a young man of 20 years, was working on the farm of William C. Richards, a well-to-do farmer residing near Plainfield, Otsego County. He was in love with the farmer's daughter, Catherine May Richards, a beautiful girl of 14 summers, and repeatedly proposed to her; but his addresses were indignantly scorned. Then the brute determined to ravish the maiden. On the 25th of June, 1878, when the old folks were all from home, he enticed the girl into the cow-stable, threw a rope around her neck and attempted to rape her. She stoutly resisted, when he struck her over the head with a milking-stool and pulled the rope taut to stop her shrieks for help. He stretched the rope so tightly that his victim was strangled to death. Then he let loose a ferocious bull, placing the dead body of the girl in the animal's tracks, to convey the idea that she had been killed by the bovine. When the parents returned home they found the mangled body of their daughter and her murderer quietly at work in a distant field.

Buel was arrested on suspicion, but he stoutly maintained his innocence. Strong circumstantial evidence convicted him of the crime. The rope had made a mark around the girl's neck, and other unmistakable signs showed that a desperate attempt had been made to ravish her person. When the death sentence was pronounced, the young murderer broke down for the first time, weeping bitterly, but still maintaining his innocence. He was sentenced to be hanged on the 18th of April last, but a respite was granted. His friends made every effort to save his neck, but in vain, the Court of Appeals, on the 11th inst., refusing to interfere. Buel then confessed that he had murdered the girl, after vainly attempting to ravish her, also confessing that he had burned his father's barn, and several other barns in that neighborhood, a few years ago.

KILLED BY A GIRL.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 14.—This morning Miss Annie Hoff, of Newport, a Kentucky suburb of Cincinnati, went to her faithless lover, Charles Scheurer, asked him for the last time to marry her, as he had promised, and, upon his refusal, shot him through the heart, killing him instantly. Miss Hoff's brother was with her, and witnessed the shooting. When they found that the shot had done its work, they went to the police and delivered themselves up. Miss Hoff, who is a fine-looking, black-eyed girl, about 21 years old, told her story in a straightforward, simple manner. Scheurer, she said, had been calling upon her for about eight months. About three months ago he promised to marry her, and gave her a ring which she wore, and on which was inscribed, "C. S. to A. H., July 21, 1879." A few days later Scheurer induced her, upon the strength of their engagement, to abandon her principles. She trusted him, and, when she foresaw the consequences that were likely to result, she went to him and asked him to marry her soon to avoid scandal and disgrace. He put her off on the pretext that he was not financially able to marry then. Later her brother went to see him, and to him Scheurer promised to arrange matters speedily and make the girl his wife. "Last Thursday," Miss Hoff continued, "I called to see him again, and asked him if he ever intended to marry me. He said he did not know. I told him I would call this morning, and, if he did not give me some hope, I would take the matter into my own hands. I went this morning, as I told him, and took my brother along. We called at his boarding-house. In about five minutes he came into the room, and asked me what I wanted. I told him I came to see what he was going to do about the matter. He said that he did not know. I then asked him again, and was given the same answer. Then, for the third and last time, I demanded that he marry me. He turned his right side toward me, and, shrugging his shoulders, said that he did not believe he would ever marry me. At this I cocked a pistol my brother had given me about a year ago, and pointed it toward him under my shawl and fired. The bullet passed through the shawl, and then struck him, and he fell to the floor." The post-mortem examination showed that her sudden aim was sure. The ball passed through the man's heart and lodged in his spinal column. When asked this evening if she regretted the deed, she answered: "No. I would do it over again this moment. He knew it was coming; I promised it to him; but he would not believe me. He laughed at me."

THE HAYDEN TRIAL.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 14.—In the Hayden trial to-day the testimony was on an interesting point, but of so delicate a character that the publication of details would not be proper. Dr. Jewett and Prof. White both testified to the existence of an ovarian tumor which might have caused all those symptoms of pregnancy which Mary Stannard stated to friends a few days before her murder. This was an important matter, as it indirectly explains the motive of Hayden's crime,—a motive, by the way, which it would be difficult to prove by mere hearsay evidence of the statements of the girl herself. The defense fought this testimony as to the tumor with great energy and adroitness, and, while not shaking it as to the fact that a tumor existed, succeeded in enabronding it with various suspicions. It was characterized as a suspicious circumstance that at the post-mortem examination, before the first trial, which Prof. White conducted, he said nothing to Dr. Jewett, who took the notes, of the existence of any abnormal growth, and, further than that, he made only the slightest reference to it when on the witness-stand at the first trial,—the counsel for the defense, in fact, asserting that their memorandum books show that he made none at all. Prof. White insisted that he was almost certain he spoke of it, although he was asked nothing about it by counsel, and preferred to say little, as he had not completed his examination so as to be prepared to testify accurately. Until it was completed he preferred to say as little as possible calculated to imperil the life of the prisoner. A rumor has been in circulation that the State might possibly abandon one of the most important elements of the case. This is the claim that the nail prints on Mary Stannard's cheek were imprinted there by the rudely-pressed heel of Hayden's brogan. An investigation of this rumor this afternoon yielded no decisive results. It can only be learned that the experts are yet pursuing their investigation, and that, until completed, the State will not conclude whether to put in this evidence or not. The day's proceedings closed with the testimony of Edward V. Desilvay, a New Haven photographer, who presented a series of photographs of the scene of the tragedy.

THE JAMES BOYS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 14.—A great deal of excitement was created here to-day by a report that Jim Cummings, who was with Jesse James when the latter was shot by George Shepherd, had been arrested in Clay County by Sheriff Timberlake. The rumor was discredited by officials, and, late this evening, the Sheriff telegraphed that the report is false. An aunt of Cummings was heard to say, a few days since, that "Jimmy was in the county in a badly wounded condition," and since that time the officers have been scouring the county for traces of the wounded bandit.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 14.—Information from Kansas City tends to confirm the truth of the story of the death of the notorious train-robber, Jesse James, at the hands of George Shepherd. It is stated that Sheriff Timberlake has a prisoner, Cummings, one of the men said by Shepherd to have been with the gang at the time of Jesse James' death, and the one with whom Shepherd had a running fight in making his escape. Cummings is said to confirm Shepherd's story, saying the latter really killed Jesse James, as reported, and the body was subsequently hidden by two of the gang, Kaufman and Miller, who took from it a large sum of money, which was conveyed to Mrs. Samuels, the bandit's mother. In the chase after Shepherd, which immediately followed James' death, Cummings was wounded in the leg, and it was this injury which enabled his capture. It is said that the fact of the capture of Cummings has been kept secret by the officers to enable them to use the information obtained from him in the capture of the others.

BROKEN UP.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MORRIS, Ill., Nov. 14.—For nearly two years Morris and the country surrounding has been troubled with chicken-thieves, who almost nightly made raids on houses, henneries, and barns, stealing chickens, hams, provisions, etc. Yesterday and to-day the gang, consisting of two whites and a negro, were captured. There are eight successive burglarious charges against them substantiated by the stolen articles found in their possession; there are also two charges of attempt to murder against them. Their names are Henry Halsey, Lewis Johnson, and the negro is called Doc Carver.

LOUISVILLE LOOSENESS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 14.—About three months ago there arrived in this city a so-called doctor, giving his name as Dr. A. W. Baughman. He brought with him two medicines, which he called "Shamrock Oil," and "Balm of the East," and nightly on the street corners, in glowing language, set forth the curative properties of his wonderful medicines to the crowds. He claimed his medicines would cure all the ills human flesh is heir to. He established numerous agencies throughout the city, chiefly among the female portion of the colored population, and opened an office in their midst. He was arrested several times on the charges of kidnaping children and abducting other men's wives, but always managed to escape punishment. Last Saturday night he gave a negro ball at his office, which had to be broken up by the police on account of the hilarious conduct of the crowd. After the above affair leaked out, things becoming hot for the Doctor, he shook the dust of the city from his feet, and departed for parts unknown. It has since become known that a lot of young white girls were frequenters of his establishment, and that his actions towards them, as told by the neighbors, were anything but becoming.

BRUTAL MURDER.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Nov. 14.—Rock Island, Ill., was the scene to-day of another brutal and unprovoked murder, in which, as in the Rosenfield case last spring, the assailants were drunken young Irish rougns. What adds to the enormity of the crime is that it was committed on the open highway and in broad day light. The victim of the murderous assault was Conrad Wittick, an old, well-to-do, and highly-respected German citizen of Moline. He was a carpenter by trade, industrious, sober, and prosperous in his business, peaceable, and quiet in his disposition, and never known to quarrel. The three murderers are Pat Grogan, 23 years old; Pat Goney, a year older; and Harry McCormick, a boy of 19. They are workmen in the plow-shops, but well known as roughs. All were drunk at the time of the murder. Shortly before noon they met Mr. Wittick near the outskirts of the city. He was driving in a one-horse wagon, and had stopped in front of a saloon to water his horse. While at the trough the three roughs came out and asked him to treat. Mr. Wittick refused, and attempted to get into his wagon while two of the party were trying to prevent him from doing so, kicking and pounding him. He finally got in, and took something resembling a revolver in his hand. Just at this instant one of the ruffians hurled a heavy rock, which struck Mr. Wittick in the head, and knocked him out of the wagon. The roughs at once ran, two going to a boat, and crossing the river, and the third taking to the woods. Assistance soon came, and the senseless man was taken to the office of the City Marshal. Physicians were summoned, and it was found that the stone had crushed in the man's skull at the base, besides which he was injured internally. He never spoke, and the physicians say he will die before morning. Officers were at once put on the track of the murderers, and Pat Gesey, who tried to escape by the woods, was soon captured. The other two men are still at liberty, but will probably be arrested by morning. The whole police force of this city is on the hunt for them.

THE YOUNG LYNCHERS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

KEOKUK, Ia., Nov. 14.—The preliminary examination of O. S. Cross and Buck Brown for the lynching of Bill Young was commenced before Judge Anderson and Probate-Judge Schofield at Memphis, Mo., this afternoon. Adjt.-Gen. Mitchell and Prosecuting-Attorney Turner appear for the State, and F. T. Hughes, of Lancaster, and N. T. Cherry, of Alexandria, for the defense. The prosecution has summoned ten witnesses and the defense twenty-five. Mrs. Rowe, who was at Young's house when the mob arrived, and was an eye-witness to most of the proceedings, was placed on the stand, and the entire afternoon was occupied with her testimony. She testified that, after Young was shot, he said he saw Cross in the yard, and that he fired a shot. Brown was there, and was armed with a gun. Young did not fire the first shot. Great interest is being manifested in the proceedings by the people of both Clark and Scotland Counties. It is thought that a very strong case will be made out against Brown and a prima facie case against Cross. A petition is being circulated, and numerously signed in Clark County, asking Judge Anderson to withdraw the bench warrant against the parties and permit them to have a preliminary examination in their own county.

MRS. SEIG SENTENCED.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 14.—The trial, at Buffalo, Wright County, of Mrs. Anna Seig, for the murder of William Ruckman, and her son Carl, 17 years old, as accessory, ended to-day in the sentence of Mrs. Seig to the Penitentiary for two years, and the boy to the Reform School. The killing of Ruckman occurred July 5. He with his son, aged 17, and another boy about the same age, called that day at Mrs. Seig's place and upbraided her for repeating scandals about his family. Hot words and a quarrel ensued, during which Mrs. Seig called upon her boy for help, in response to which he went into the house, and, seizing a gun, came out and shot Ruckman dead.

BOLD ROBBERY.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., Nov. 14.—Some time since a woman named Avenly, living at West Bay City, came into possession of a considerable sum of money from a deceased relative in Europe. To-day a Swede named John Johnson called at the house, and, finding the woman alone, gagged and tied her hands and feet, and went through the house, obtaining $7,360, $350 of which was gold, and made good his escape. When the husband came home he found his wife nearly dead. A warrant was issued, and all the officers in that section are in search, but, up to 11 p. m., no trace has been obtained of the thief.

BRIGGS BAGGED.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 14.—Detective Brisette returned to the city at noon to-day with William J. Briggs, the confidence-man of whose operations THE TRIBUNE was telegraphed yesterday. Mr. Briggs was found at Hutchinson, McLeod County, boarding with the Rev. Mr. Chandler, and pursuing the same tactics for which he was wanted in this city. Among the speculations he had talked up in Hutchinson was the purchase of the homestead of Asa B. Hutchinson, the veteran leader of the Hutchinson family of vocalists, of 1,000 acres. In default of bail in $500, Briggs was committed to jail to await examination on the 21st.

INDIANAPOLIS CRIME.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 14.—E. C. Mason, employed as messenger in the Indiana National Bank, of Indianapolis, who disappeared a few months since, writes to the *Sentinel* that he is in San Francisco, on his way to Melbourne, Australia. He confesses to have taken nearly $2,000 of the bank's funds. About $1,000 had been spent in his wanderings.

David S. Benson, on trial for arson, since Tuesday, was acquitted to-night.

INDICTED.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

GALENA, Ill., Nov. 14.—The November term of the Circuit Court is now in session, the Hon. J. V. Eustace presiding. The Grand Jury completed their labors to-day and were discharged. The following are among the number of indictments found: James Long, highway robbery; Charles Cherry, horse-stealing; Lafayette Waggoner, forgery; James Howarth, arson and larceny; Thomas Stafford, larceny; John Abrams and H. C. McClure, two of the gang of pickpockets who held high carnival in this city on the day of the Grant reception, were also indicted.

CHARGED WITH RAPE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 14.—Considerable excitement was created here to-day by the arrest of John Gibbs, a man 55 years old, on the charge of attempting rape on the person of his wife's sister, Jane Healy, aged 12 years. Gibbs' wife ran away two months ago for an alleged beating he gave her, and has not since been heard of. Gibbs claims the charge of rape, which was made by his mother-in-law, is for blackmail. The evidence was so slight that the case was dismissed in Gibbs' favor.

ROBBED.

BOSTON, Nov. 14.—The pawnbroker-shop of Isaac Franks was entered by thieves last night, the safe blown open, and articles taken valued at $5,000. The shop was purposely or accidentally set on fire and damaged to the extent of $2,000.

HELD FOR MURDER.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

CLINTON, Ill., Nov. 14.—The Coroner's jury, which was impaneled yesterday for the purpose of ferreting out the cause of Tom Cooley's death, brought in a verdict to-day charging the Wills brothers with murder in the first degree. The verdict, as is alleged, cannot be sustained. The case is still creating great excitement in Kenny. Cooley was buried this afternoon at Kenny. The Wills boys will have an examination next week.

JORDAN SHEATS.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 14—Jordan Sheats (colored) was hanged to-day at Danielsville for the murder of John Ledbetter (white) on the 24th of February last. Sheats was cursing his employer, John Williams, when Ledbetter attempted to interfere, and Sheats killed him with a shotgun. An immense crowd was at the hanging, but there was no excitement. Sheats said he was ready to die. The drop fell at 1:30, and in twelve minutes Sheats was dead, after violent struggles.

INDICTED.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 14.—Milton Benner, late Cashier of the insolvent Citizens' Savings Bank, has been indicted by the Grand Jury on two counts, the first for the embezzlement of $2,900 belonging to, or deposited in, said bank; the second for willful concealment of facts as to the condition of the bank with intent to deceive the public by publishing a false statement for the month of August, 1879. Bail is fixed at $10,000.

POST-OFFICE BURGLARIZED.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

ELGIN, Ill., Nov. 14.—Last night the post-office at Bartlett, on the Chicago & Pacific Road, was broken into by burglars, and quite a sum in money and stamps was taken.

CANADA.

The Swindled Immigrants—An Ocean Route to Europe by Way of Hudson Bay—Military Schools—Canadian Iron—Canadian Pacific Surveys—Geological Survey in the Northwest—A Bold and Sensible Catholic Editor.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MONTREAL, Nov. 14.—An investigation into the charge made by a number of immigrants from Dublin, who were imposed upon by the false representations of a steamboat agent there, has taken place here, and the facts have been forwarded to the Government by the Immigration Agent. The victims have been cared for by the Government.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

OTTAWA, Nov. 14.—The practicability of establishing an ocean route for trade purposes from Fort Nelson, Northwest Territories, to Europe, via Hudson Straits and Bay, is likely to receive the deserving consideration of the Government, in view of the favorable and voluminous reports in this connection from Prof. Bell. It is understood the matter will be placed in the hands of Prof. Selwyn, to carry out such steps as may be necessary to finally determine the possibility of such a route being practical.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

OWEN SOUND, Nov. 14.—The wrecking tug McArthur arrived to-night with the schooner China in tow, having taken her off the shoal at Isthmus Bay. The China is owned by A. N. Moffatt, of Port Huron. She will go in dry-dock for repairs. Her rudder is gone, and she is leaking badly.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

COLLINGWOOD, Nov. 14.—Arrived, schooner J. G. Worts, corn, from Chicago. The steamer City of Owen Sound, which arrived here to-day from Duluth and Prince Arthur's Landing, reports the heaviest weather of the season on Lake Superior. She also reports that on her up-trip she entered two and a half inches of ice on the Kaministiqua River.

To the Western Associated Press.

QUEBEC, Nov. 14.—Mr. Vachson, Mayor of Escoumain, arrived to-day with a petition from the inhabitants of that locality asking the Provincial Government for aid. It seems, through the failure of the crops from early frosts and other causes, starvation threatens the people during the coming winter unless relief is promptly sent.

The steamship Goveno, from Avonmouth for this port, and the schooner Lawreuce, from Quebec for Gaspee, came in collision on Tuesday night, when was clear and fine. The steamship, which received no damage, anchored until daylight, when, as there were no signs of the schooner, she proceeded, and arrived yesterday. The Lawreuce, having lost her bowsprit, jib-boom, cutwater, headgear, etc., was returning to port for repairs, when she was overtaken by a snowstorm and went ashore at Point St. Valier.

MONTREAL, Nov. 14.—A final order from the military authorities at Ottawa distinctly declines to grant leave to the militia of this city to pay the return visit to the Thirteenth Regiment of Brooklyn. Preparations for the journey have been abandoned.

AYLMER, Ont., Nov. 14.—Andrew Iles, conductor of the Great Western Railway, after coupling cars, caught his foot in a frog at the switch, and the cars, passing over him, killed him instantly.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

OTTAWA, Nov. 14.—In consequence of the want of facility experienced by a large number of militia officers in obtaining certificates of instruction from the Military School, the Minister of Militia and Defense has decided to establish three supplementary schools,—one each in the Cities of Toronto, Montreal, and Halifax. In these schools, which will be opened in the winter-months, second-class certificates will be awarded. Only forty or fifty officers of the active militia will be permitted to study in any one of the schools at the same time.

Col. Robbins, the representative of the Ohio firm which has undertaken to work the Forsythe Iron Mines, near this city, has stated to a reporter that the mined ore will be taken to Ohio to be worked. He also made the following assertion, which is earnestly recommended to the attention of the Canadian Protectionists: With the abundance of wood in the Ottawa district, iron could be manufactured cheaper here than in the States. They could manufacture the iron here, pay the American duty of $6.30 a ton, and put it on the market there lower than they will be able to under existing circumstances. But it is not likely they will attempt the experiment at present. However, he does not see any difficulty in the way other than the heavy tax on anthracite coal, in case the production here of bituminous iron was desired.

Forty employes in connection with the Canada Pacific surveys have been dismissed. The whole survey-staff will shortly be reorganized, with a view to operations in British Columbia. It is learned that the Department of Railways and Canals is about sending out a party to survey the district between Sault Ste. Marie and the prospected main line of the Canada Pacific Railway, with a view of constructing a branch line to connect with the eastern extension of the Northern Pacific Railway.

Le Canada, referring to the claims of the Irish-Catholic population to have a Bishop of their own nationality for this Diocese, publishes statistics to show that, in the Counties of Pontiac, Ottawa, Renfrew, Prescott, Carleton, and Ottawa City, there are 20,345 Catholics, of whom 51,495 are French-Catholics, and 38,850 English-speaking Catholics.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MONTREAL, Nov. 14.—Prof. Robert Bell, Senior Director of the Geological Survey, gives an interesting account of his five-months' trip in the Northwest. In June last he left Montreal to continue the explorations he had begun last year in the Northwest. The north end of Lake Winnipeg he made the starting point for the season. While his assistant, Mr. A. S. Cochrane, went to explore the large lakes lying south of the boat-route, Prof. Bell proceeded to complete the survey of the Nelson River, which he had begun the previous year, and then crossed over the Nelson to the head-waters of the Little Churchill, and followed it to the Great Churchill, which he surveyed to the sea. Here he found it impossible to obtain men, and accordingly started along the coast with his own men, who were entire strangers to the region. The little party proceeded for some distance, till overtaken by severe thunder-storms, and other untoward circumstances, which necessitated their return to Churchill, where the Hudson Bay Company's ship, which had just arrived from England, was in waiting, and carried the party to York Factory. From there Prof. Bell started up the Nelson River to Norway House, and completed the survey of the east coast of Lake Winnepeg, which he began last year. The party never wanted game, for geese and ducks abounded along their route. On the route the Professor killed eight black bears, and one large Polar bear at the mouth of the Nelson River. On the whole the weather was favorable, though in September they lost considerable time.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

TORONTO, Nov. 14.—Capt. John Turner, of the Island ferry-boat St. Jean Baptiste, was fined $5 to-day for desecrating the Sabbath in running his boat on Sundays during the months of July and August last. In delivering judgment, the Magistrate said he inflicted the fine merely to enable the defendant to take the case to a higher court, as he had announced his intention of doing,—his Worship being of opinion that the decision would be set aside, and that the act under which the prosecution took place would be found invalid.

The Ott *vs. Herald* has got into hot water. It is a Roman Catholic paper, and it has an accomplished and scholarly Catholic editor. Recently, with the view of stimulating the piety of his people, and of giving prestige to his Church, Bishop Duhamel imported the bones of a St. Æmilius, and in their honor proclaimed a Novena,—a nine-days' devotion. With rare independence of spirit, and a courage that counted the cost of the persecution to which he would be inevitably subjected, this Catholic editor denounced the whole thing as a miserable piece of feilshism, only worthy of the Dark Ages, alien to the spirit of the Nineteenth Century, humiliating to all thoughtful Catholics, and a disgrace to the Catholic Church. For this bold utterance, the clergy have, through their organs, poured vials of their wrath upon his head, and the end is not yet. Nothing daunted by this outbreak of priestly fanaticism and hatred, he returns to the charge, and does not hesitate to unbare the very roots of the evil, saying:

The fact is, that the French-Canadian clergy luxuriate in the midst of pomp, processions, wild ceremonies, and public displays. Well-nigh every other day is a Sunday in the Province of Quebec; and it is, therefore, no wonder that the people remain in a state of impecuniosity. Lower Canada has a Saint for nearly every day of the week; and the people find very little time, apart from their attentions to departed martyrs, to devote to business or the cultivation of the land. Ontario is not a congenial clime for Saints, and the number that make demand upon the time of the faithful is comparatively small, but still too large. Certainly St. Æmilius has arrived too late. Why are the police-records and the criminal dockets so largely made up of the names of Catholics? Is it the result of false principles of religion? No. The fundamental principles of the Catholic Church are sound; but the time squandered at unnecessary festivals and foolish displays keeps them in a state of poverty, and crime is the bosom crony of poverty. The duty of every true Catholic is plain. The remedy for a growing evil is in his own hands. If he has not the manhood or the independence to exact that which is due to himself and his children, let him cease forever to whine about Protestant prejudice or Scotch ascendency. There is nothing so ruinous to man's welfare as his submission to clerical arbitrariness.

SPORTING.

THE OAR.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The *Spirit of the Times* has this to say concerning the forthcoming Hanlan-Courtney race: "Two professional oarsmen, of somewhat cloudy record, and more or less unsavory memory, will, after an amount of wooing sufficient to have turned all the maidens of the world into matrons, consent to meet at Washington and scull in company over a five-mile course. The expenses of this excursion will be, all told, about $118 for each sculler, and they will receive $6,000, which is, when divided, $3,000 for each man, being a net salary for a week's loss of time and a half-hour's sculling of $2,882 for each oarsman. No one who studies the balance-sheet can believe that they ever intended to do anything but row this race, and all the denials, and abuse, and recrimination have been part of a prearranged program to obtain free advertising and spur to new life the somewhat jaded popular interest."

TORONTO, Nov. 14.—Hanlan is very anxious to meet Riley, and expresses his willingness to row him at Washington, nine days after meeting Courtney, for $1,000 a side, either three or five miles.

BILLIARDS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—In the ninth game of the billiard tournament Rudolph beat Heiser 300 to 204. Winner's average, 15 15-19. Highest runs, Rudolph, 61; Heiser, 56.

The next game, between Carter and Daly, was won by Daly, 300 to 60. Winner's average, 18⅔. Daly scored 52 as the highest run, and Carter 16.

Slosson and Garnier played the next game, the former winning easily, 300 to 68. Winner's average, 23 1-13. Highest runs, Slosson, 107; Garnier, 35.

THE UTES.

Opening Proceedings of the Peace Commission at Los Pinos—The Guilty Chiefs Appear Quite Nervous.

LOS PINOS AGENCY, Nov. 13, via LAKE CITY, Col., Nov. 14.—The Commission organized yesterday. Present, Gen. Hatch, Gen. Charles Adams, Chief Ouray, First-Lieut. Gustavus Valois, Ninth Cavalry, recorder and legal adviser; J. T. Townsend, of New Mexico, interpreter. The Commission adjourned to meet this morning. It is now in session. As yet no Indians have put in an appearance. Ouray evidently feels the responsibilities resting upon him, and the next ten days will test his power over the White River Indian Utes. The Indian Council was held last night, but the result has not been disclosed if Ouray controlled its deliberations. The Indians will be on hand to give their testimony in relation to the White River troubles, and if not the Commission will be a failure, and the army will have to fight it out.

The Commission is harmonious and peaceful. The settlement of affairs rests entirely with the Utes. The Indians have no excuse on grounds of intimidation, as Gen. Hatch came through without any troops. He is anxious to accomplish the purposes for which the Commission was convened. Chief Douglas is expected at the Agency to-day. He has signified his willingness to testify in relation to the affairs of White River, but last night's council will undoubtedly control his actions in that direction. Gutro is a disturbing element towards a peaceful solution of the troubles, and, having considerable influence with a certain class of Indians, is liable to make Ouray much trouble.

LATER.—11:45 a. m.—Chief Douglas, Johnson, and Sowerwick, just arrived, and the Commission is in full blast. As the Commission sits with closed doors, nothing will be known in relation to its proceedings until the official report reaches Washington.

DENVER, Col. Nov. 14.—The Peace Commission organized at Los Pinos yesterday. To-day at noon Ouray came in, bringing Chiefs Johnson, Douglas, the Sowerwick, who were quite nervous, notwithstanding their efforts to appear at ease. Lewis McLane, brother of Joe McLane, went to the agency by permission to investigate the killing of his brother. The Chiefs were greatly dissatisfied at his presence, and he has gone to the Town of Ouray at the request of the Commission. The Indians appear quite anxious as to the whereabouts of the troops.

MILWAUKEE PRISON ABUSES.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 14.—The Committee appointed by the Board of Supervisors to investigate the unfavorable reports concerning the House of Correction management began their work to-day by taking the testimony of persons now confined in the institution. The number of witnesses examined was quite large, and their testimony, on the whole, proved very favorable to the present management. Clarence Perry complained of the character of the food, and also of harsh treatment from subordinate officers. His testimony bore more severely upon the institution than that of any of the others examined. Jacobs, the forger, said he had never been in prison before, and was favorably impressed with his treatment there. The food was good and substantial, the cells were neat and clean. The subordinate officers were not, as a rule, men of intelligence, and the profanity they indulged in he felt like excusing for that reason. He had been punished twice, once unjustly, he thought, but the second time justly. He spoke of Haase as very kind, and attentive to his duties. He frequently visited the cells of the prisoners and asked them if they had any complaint to make. Others of the prisoners agreed that the subordinate officers were profane because of a lack of education and refinement.

The Committee will continue their labors to-morrow.

AN OLD MATTER REVIVED.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—In a Washington special, the Rev. Father Walter says truth and justice compel him to deny the statement with reference to Gen. Hancock's participation in the execution of Mrs. Surratt, which appeared in a Western newspaper a few days ago. Father Walter attended Mrs. Surratt on that occasion, and met with no interference on the part of Hancock. The General had great sympathy for the unfortunate lady, and waited till the last moment, hoping for a reprieve.

SUICIDE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 14.—An Englishman named James Atwood, arrested at Braddock, in this county, from Canada, about two months ago, and was given employment by the family of the late John Parke, but was soon discharged because of his bad habits, he being drunk nearly all the time. This morning, while standing in front of a saloon talking to some acquaintances, he drew a razor from his pocket, and, turning to his companions, asked them what they thought of it. After the quality of the razor had been discussed, he said: "I've a notion to cut my throat with it." Some person thoughtlessly said: "Cut away." Atwood then stepped back a few feet, and, drawing the razor across his throat, cut a horrible gash, extending almost from ear to ear. The bystanders attempted to interfere when they realized his intentions, but the deed was accomplished before they could reach him. He dropped down on the sidewalk and expired in a few moments. He was about 50 years of age, and it is thought leaves a family in Montreal.

THE TRIBUNE WEATHER-MAP.

From Observations Made by the Signal-Service, U. S. A., at 11 P. M., Washington Mean Time, Nov. 14, 1879.

Places Applied For.
Fair. Cloudy. Rain. Snow.
Bar. Barometer.
T. Thermometer.
R. Rainfall, past 8 hours.
Feathers upon arrows indicate wind-force.
Calm
Light
Gentle
Fresh
Brisk
Gale
Engd. McNally & Co., Engravers and Map Publishers, Chicago.
Longitude West from Greenwich.
Ft. Garry (Winnipeg)
Bar. 29.45 T38 R .00
Ft. Williams
Lake Superior
Red Rock
Bar. 29.42 T41 R .01
Duluth
Brunswick
Breckenridge
Bar. 29.8 T39 R .00
Marquette
Bar 2 .55 T41 R .00
Sault Ste. Marie
Escanaba
Bar. 29.5 T35 R .00
Alpena
Bar. 29.50 T44 R .00
St. Paul
Bar 29.3 T46 R .02
La Crosse
Bar. 29 53 T44 R .00
Milwaukee
Bar. 29.56 T48 R .00
Manistee
Tawas City
Bar. 29.62 T52
Toronto
Chicago
Bar. 29.60 T50 R0 00
Grand Haven
Detroit
Ba 9.5
Buffalo
Cleveland
Des Moines
Bar. 29.54 T47R4 02
Dubuque
Davenport
Bar. 29.61 T48 R .00
Omaha
Bar. 29.45 T57 R .00
Keokuk
Bar. 29.56 T52 R .00
Toledo
T60 R .00
Pittsburg
Leavenworth
Bar 29 58 T52 R .00
Indianapolis
Bar. 29. 3 T61 R .00
Cincinnati
Louisville
Bar 29.61 T55 R .01
Cairo
Evansville
B

RAILROADS.

The Wabash Finally Succeeds in Getting a Track into Chicago.

Another Illinois Road Passes into the Hands of the Wabash.

New Southwestern Rates---Mr. F. E. Morse Promoted.

Sale Yesterday of the Pekin, Peoria & Jacksonville Railroad.

HOW THE WABASH WILL COME IN.

A special meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Town of Lake was held yesterday afternoon at the Town-Hall, with all members present.

The President stated that he called the meeting for the purpose of transacting some unfinished business, and also to take action on an ordinance which was to be presented by the Chicago & Strawn Railroad Company for a right of way through the town.

Mr. Busch, a representative of the Chicago & Strawn Railroad Company, presented an ordinance, the purport of which was, that permission was granted to the Chicago & Strawn to lay down tracks, with the necessary and proper turnouts, from a point near the southwest corner of Sec. 35, 38, 13 east, on a tangent northeasterly through Sec. 35 to the northeast corner thereof; thence on a tangent northeasterly through the south half of Sec. 25 to a point on the east and west half of Sec. 25, 666 feet west of the east line to the west line of Sec. 28, 38, 14 E.; thence making a proper curve to a point in the east line of the west half of the northwest quarter of Sec. 28; thence northerly over the tracks of the Chicago & Western Indiana Railroad Company to the north line or the town. The Company may operate the tracks with steam-power, subject, however, to the ordinances of the town now in force; and may cross all streets, alleys, highways, and railroads it may find necessary in pursuing its course. The privileges granted are upon the express understanding that the Company shall keep in good repair and condition a good and sufficient road-bed for the accommodation of the public along the streets on which it constructs its tracks, and keep in good repair all culverts, drains, and ditches necessary for the carrying off of water on both sides of the railroad; that the Company indemnify and save harmless the town against all damages, and construct the road so as to have its cars running thereon within one year from date, and maintain forever at least two trains each way per day, to run from Chicago through the town at convenient hours of the day, and stop at convenient places for the accommodation of the public; and that all accommodation trains stop at Sixty-third street, and the rate of fare not exceed five cents for a single ride between Sixty-third street and the city, and not exceeding one cent per mile in addition for all distances south of Sixty-third street.

After the reading of the ordinance the Hon. J. V. LeMoyne suggested that action thereon be deferred until the next meeting of the Board, so as to give the people in the vicinity of the proposed route an opportunity to show cause why the ordinance should not be passed.

Mr. Clarkson and Mr. Wendt also spoke in favor of deferring action until the next meeting.

The Board then went into a Committee of the Whole, and, after hearing the arguments for and against, unanimously adopted the ordinance as presented.

The Wabash has concluded its arrangements with the Chicago & Western Indiana, and will use the track of the latter road from Fifty-seventh street. It was at first the intention of the Wabash, or the Chicago & Strawn, as its Chicago extension is called, to come in on Forty-ninth or Fifty-first streets, but this scheme has lately been given up. The Wabash is the only road that has made any definite arrangements with the Chicago & Western Indiana for using its line into this city. But it is most likely that arrangements will also be made before long by the Grand Trunk to use that route from Twenty-Sixth street, its present terminus, and the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy will also very likely use the depot of the Western Indiana on Van Buren street. There was some talk at one time about the Chicago & Alton and Pittsburg & Fort Wayne moving over to the South Side and using the Western Indiana depot, but it is understood that these two roads decided, when Col. Tom Scott was in the city a day or two ago, to commence immediately the erection of a new and handsome depot of their own at the present site, corner of Madison and Canal streets.

STILL THROWING OUT ITS TENTACLES.

The Wabash is evidently not yet through gobbling up connecting lines. During the past year it has obtained control of at least a half a dozen, and now comes a report from Peoria that it has succeeded in purchasing the Chicago, Pekin & Southwestern Railroad. This road runs from Joliet to Peoria, a distance of 124 miles. The road has been in the hands of a Receiver for some time past, and is said to be in anything but a first-class condition. It has been used up to this time by the Chicago & Alton as an outlet to Pekin and Peoria, and it is said that this road was also desirous of securing it. Quite a fight was made lately against Receiver F. E. Hinckley, of the Chicago, Pekin & Southwestern, by the Chicago & Alton, the latter road claiming that Mr. Hinckley did not administer the property in a proper manner, and did not account for certain property belonging to the Alton. Mr. Hinckley was removed by the Circuit Court at Joliet, but he refused to turn over the books, and appealed the case to the Supreme Court, after being arrested and held for contempt of Court. He was released on a writ of habeas corpus by the Supreme Court, and lately the case has been transferred to the United States Court. It is charged that Hinckley has been working in the interest of the Wabash, and, according to the last report, he has evidently succeeded in his designs. The amount paid for the property by the Wabash has not yet been divulged, but it is claimed that it was much more than it is worth. The Alton evidently did not care to pay an exorbitant price for a road that is almost worthless, and would cost almost as much to put in first-class condition as to build a new line. The purchase of the Chicago, Pekin & Southwestern will of course deprive the Chicago & Alton of an outlet to Peoria, but it has already a line running to Washington, only twelve miles from Peoria, and this distance can be covered with a road in a very short time, and at very little cost.

THE RIGHT MAN IN THE RIGHT PLACE.

It is reported that Mr. F. E. Morse, of this city, has been appointed General Ticket and Passenger Agent of the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad. General Manager Carson is to be congratulated on having been able to secure so efficient and excellent a man for the position, for it is not too much to say that, among all the passenger men in the country, Mr. Carson could not have found one better qualified for the position nor one that would give better satisfaction to connecting lines. Mr. Morse for many years past has been the General Western Passenger Agent of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern in this city, and has filled the position with such consummate skill and ability as to gain the respects and good will of everybody that had occasion to come in contact with him. With Mr. Morse at the head of the General Passenger Department of the Hannibal & St. Joe, everybody can rest assured that there will be fair-dealing and square work, and no such complaints as have been made against that department heretofore will ever be made while he remains at its head. The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern suffers a severe loss in Mr. Morse's retirement from its service. It is probable that Mr. James Brown, Agent of the New York Central in this city, will be Mr. Morse's successor on the Lake Shore. Mr. Brown is conversant with the duties of the position, having been Mr. Morse's assistant for many years.

SOUTHWESTERN RATES.

On and after this date the railroads in the Southwestern Railway Association will charge the following prices on shipments carried by all-rail routes to destination from St. Joseph, West St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, and Kansas City:

On business to Cleveland—To Chicago, 75 60, 45, 27; to East St. Louis, East Hannibal, Quincy, or Burlington, 35, 29, 19, 22.

On business to Buffalo—To Chicago, 75, 60, 45, 27; to East St. Louis, East Hannibal, Quincy or Burlington, 30, 25, 18, 23.

On business to Pittsburg or Wheeling—To Chicago, 75, 60, 45, 27; to East St. Louis, East Hannibal, Quincy, or Burlington, 40, 30, 18, 24.

On business to Atlantic seaboard points—To Toledo, 97, 76½, 58, 35¾; to Chicago, 75, 60, 45, 27; to East Hannibal, East St. Louis, Quincy, or Burlington, 38-45-25-20.

Exceptions—On business to Boston, the rate on first-class should be 60 cents, and on second class 50 cents per 100 pounds to East Mississippi River points.

In case any of the above rates are less than the local rates established by the Association to Mississippi River points or Chicago, they are to apply only on the business above specified. The rates given above apply only on business destined to the interior or seaboard points named.

PROPOSED CONSOLIDATION.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 14.—Referring to the repeatedly-reported consolidation of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railway and the Texas Pacific, Thomas Allen, President of the former road, said to-day that a consolidation of the two roads has been under consideration for some time, but has not taken place yet. The Texas Pacific people, he said, are buying all the Iron Mountain stock they can get, but, as a majority of it is not for sale, they cannot purchase a controlling interest.

PEORIA, PEKIN & JACKSONVILLE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

PEORIA, Ill., Nov. 14.—Judge McCulloch, of the Circuit Court, confirmed the sale of the Peoria, Pekin & Jacksonville Railroad, which occurred at Pekin this morning, the parties complying with the terms of sale and putting up the required amount, $200,000.

To the Western Associated Press.

PEORIA, Ill., Nov. 14.—The Peoria, Pekin & Jacksonville Railroad was sold this morning at Pekin by the Master in Chancery of Peoria County under a decree of foreclosure made by the Peoria County Circuit Court to Solon Humphreys, of New York, on his bid of $950,000. The purchase was made in the interest of the Wabash Railway, who, it is understood, will run the road hereafter.

I., B. & W.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 14.—Solon Humphreys, the purchaser of the Peoria, Pekin & Jacksonville Railroad, which was sold at Pekin, Ill., yesterday, goes west over the Indianapolis, Bloomington & Western Railroad with General-Manager Henning, and it is rumored that the business of the Indianapolis, Bloomington & Western Railroad will be transferred from the Peoria & Springfield Railroad to the Peoria, Pekin & Jacksonville Railroad, between Pekin and Pana.

ITEMS.

F. J. Hecker, late General Manager of the Detroit & Eel River Railroad, intends to retire from railroading and engage in the hardware business in Kansas City.

Commissioner Fink has sent a circular-letter to the managers of the various Western roads informing them that the November meeting of the "High Joints" would not be held; as there was no business of importance to be transacted.

Mr. George H. Daniels, Secretary of the Central Association of General Ticket and Passenger Agents, has called a meeting of the Association to be held at the Grand Pacific Hotel in this city Wednesday, Dec. 17, at 11 o'clock a. m. Over three-fourths of the members of the Association have signified their intention of being present at the meeting.

The General Freight Agents of the Illinois roads held another meeting at the Grand Pacific Hotel yesterday, to finish the work commenced the day before. Mr. J. M. Osborne, of the Wabash, occupied the chair, and Mr. W. S. Weed, of the Lafayette, Bloomington & Muncie, acted as Secretary. A slight advance in grain rates was decided upon. Nothing was done in regard to live-stock and lumber rates, as those present were unable to agree. It was left to the discretion of the various General Freight Agents to agree upon such rates as they deemed proper. The new grain-rates will go into effect Thursday.

The General Freight Agents of the roads leading east from this city held a meeting yesterday at the office of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern and decided to issue a circular to western connections informing them that hereafter they will accept no cars loaded with flour that contain less than 125 barrels at the regular tariff rates. If cars contain less than that amount fourth-class rates will be charged. Another circular was gotten up informing Western connections that cars loaded with grain must contain 34,000 pounds if they are to be carried at regular rates.

The Land Department of the Union Pacific Railroad makes the following statement of business done during the month of October, 1879: Number of acres sold, 22,183, for which was received the amount of $100,689. The purchasers were 234; average price per acre, $4.53; average acres to each, 94.80; number of emigrant teams crossing Missouri River Bridge westward, 234; land-ticket sales at Council Bluffs office, round trip, 98; one way, 106; land-tickets sold at Omaha office, round trip, 22; one way, 12; land-tickets for points as far west as North Platte, one way, 382; round trip, 233½.

It really looks as if the New York & New Haven Road, which has been a grand monopoly for the last thirty years, is to have a lively competitor. It is announced by one of the Directors of the new road, which is to be known as the New York, Connecticut & Eastern Railroad, that a capitalist who resides on the line of the proposed route has offered to buy the right of way from New Haven to New York. Another capitalist, a resident of New York, and well posted in railway matters, has offered to furnish all the money necessary to build the road. Several New York banks and two banks on the proposed route have committed themselves to the scheme, and will lend their endeavors to further the project. The contract for building the road has not yet been given out, and it is not expected that work will be begun before spring. In the meantime, all arrangements will be made. It is proposed, however, before a spadeful of earth is turned to buy and pay for every foot of the right of way.

OUR MINISTER TO FRANCE.

Expectation that Gen. Noyes Will Resign, to Be Replaced by Mr. Halstead.

Dispatch to Cincinnati Gazette.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 13.—Through a gentleman in an official position, who has just arrived from Paris, as well as through a private letter received to-day, it is ascertained that the friends of Gen. Noyes, our Minister to France, contemplate his early return from Paris next spring, for the purpose of taking an active part in the Presidential campaign. He is at present making an extended Eastern trip, desiring to improve his opportunities for foreign travel before his return. Among those intimate with the Legation, it is generally understood that he will return as stated. This will necessitate his resignation, since he does not care to appear on the stump while holding a diplomatic position.

The same sources of information bring the interesting news that Mr. Halstead, of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, is expected by the American colony in Paris as the successor of Gen. Noyes. The latter, when last here, said to friends that he should be in America in time for the Presidential campaign, and he has repeated this statement within the year to friends who visited Paris. At the time of Mr. Halstead's last visit there a number of Americans, whose opportunities of knowing what was going on were good, supposed it to be a preparatory trip on Mr. Halstead's part.

This news excites lively interest in circles which have heard it here. The general expression is that he is eminently fitted for this particular post, and that in it he would reflect great credit upon the Administration. It is also known to his friends that his knowledge of the French language would creditably distinguish him from the most of Mr. Evarts' appointees, few of whom were at first acquainted with the language of the country to which they were accredited.

The sole objection to Mr. Halstead's selection as Secretary of War does not exist in this case. Then the President said that, though entirely satisfied of his marked executive ability and fitness for that particular office, he just then had about as much assistance from Ohio in conducting the affairs of the Nation as he could well stagger under. In the present case, however, there would be simply the substitution of one Ohio statesman for another.

TELEGRAMS WANTED.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 14.—E. H. Brown, Manager of the Western Union Telegraph Office here, was to-day served with a subpœna, issued by the Grand Jury, commanding him to appear before that body Monday next and bring with him all telegrams which passed between certain parties alleged to have been connected with the so-called gamblers' ring, the investigation of which was entered into last spring by a Grand Jury, but not completed because these telegrams could not then be obtained. It is understood that Mr. Brown will refuse to produce the dispatches, that he will be committed to jail for contempt, and the case taken to the State Supreme Court at once. Two courts here—the Criminal and Court of Appeals—have already decided that these telegrams must be produced, but the Telegraph Company seems determined to contest the questions in the higher courts, and will probably carry them to the United States Supreme Court.

WIND-STORMS.

OHIO AND INDIANA.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 14.—A high wind from the south and southwest prevailed this forenoon. Showers fell in the morning and at noon. Later in the afternoon a steady rain began, and at half-past 10 1.06 inches had fallen.

Reports from Indiana and Ohio show that at Paoli and Princeton, Ind., the wind amounted to a tornado, unroofing houses and blowing down fences. At Paoli two houses were blown down.

In Ohio, reports show that at Hamilton, about noon, a severe wind-storm blew down the steeple of a church and did other damage.

Specials to the *Commercial* say that at Troy, O., the storm came at 11 a. m., and blew down miles of fences. A buggy in which a gentleman was driving into town was caught by the wind and blown into a fence-corner, doing slight injury to the occupant.

At Urbana the wind was violent, but no lives were lost.

At Mt. Vernon the storm came about noon, and lasted only about ten minutes, but blew down Bryant's livery stable, P. E. Miller's residence, and Banning's saw-mill, and injured two railroad bridges.

Telegraph lines have been prostrated in almost every direction, and communication with the Northwest especially has been difficult all day.

AT SOUTH BEND, IND.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Nov. 14.—A whirlwind struck the Polish Catholic church this morning, completely demolishing it and a school building adjoining. A couple of children only were slightly bruised. In a few minutes more the church would have been filled with a funeral party.

To the Western Associated Press.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., Nov. 14.—A whirlwind struck the Polish Catholic Church at 8 o'clock this morning, and completely destroyed it. It was a large wooden structure, with a steeple 100 feet high, and containing two large bells. The wreck is so complete that it looks as if a powder explosion had occurred. Two bell-ringers were in the church at the time, but escaped with a few scratches. The whirlwind gathered and spent its force in this one spot. The schoolhouse adjoining the church was badly damaged by timbers falling on it.

KENTUCKY.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 14.—A special to the *Courier-Journal* from Paducah says a heavy storm passed over that city at 2 p. m. It was accompanied by heavy thunder, lightning, and the hardest rain had for years. The roof of Charles Morton's dry-goods store was blown off, and the stock of goods damaged. One-third of the iron roof of the round-house of the Paducah & Memphis Road was blown down. The belfry of the University, in the rear of the depot, was blown down, which so alarmed the young ladies that they rushed, pell mell, out of the building into a drenching rain. Fences and trees were blown down, and there were slight injuries to a number of buildings. The steamer Pettie Bliss was caught in the storm when nearly in front of the city, and blown to the ferry landing on the Illinois shore. She had a barge with 300 sacks of wheat for this city. The amount of damage, if any, sustained by her cannot be ascertained. No other damage was done on the river.

AT CAIRO, ILL.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

CAIRO, Ill., Nov. 14.—The severest storm of wind, rain, and hail experienced here in many years swept over the city shortly after 1 o'clock this afternoon. The wind, for ten minutes, attained a rate of sixty miles an hour. Two little girls, residing in the upper part of the city, were blown out of the second story of their home, and one fatally injured; while quite a number of other persons in the city were more or less hurt. Two colored churches were blown down. Portions of the roofs of the Custom and Court Houses, and numerous other buildings, were torn off, hundreds of window-glass were broken by hail, and much damage done by water. Four barges and a grain elevator belonging to the Mississippi Valley Transportation Company were torn loose, but recovered by harbor tugs. Rain continues falling to-night. Weather warm.

TERRE HAUTE.

TERRE HAUTE, Nov. 14.—A violent storm of wind and rain prevailed here this morning. A few miles south of the city U. Blackson's barn was demolished, a horse and mule killed, and two valuable carriages crushed. The slate roof on his house was blown off, and the Honey Creek bridge destroyed. The gale did great damage to the trees and fences at the Hon. R. W. Thompson's Spring-Hill home, and farmers in the vicinity suffered considerable loss. The Wabash has begun to rise, much rain having fallen lately.

DEAD DEMOCRACY.

Its Knell Sounded Nov. 4—Growing Sentiment in the South for a Bolt.

Special to Cincinnati Commercial.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—Representative Felton, of the Seventh Georgia District, has written an elaborate letter on the political situation in that State, in which he takes the ground that the Democratic party received its death-blow on the 4th day of November; that the verdict of the North and West against it was too decisive and emphatic to be misunderstood; and that sensible men of his State at least have now made up their minds to sever themselves from it. He says that the Northern elections is the old story repeated, that the Northern Democrats would sustain the South in any mad career they might embark in; that they told them this before the War, and led them to believe that all that was necessary was for the South to strike the blow of rebellion, and the Northern Democracy would respond with armed assistance; that these promises were never fulfilled, and the South to-day is suffering from the consequences; that the same promises were lavishly made by the leaders from the North and the West in the extra session, leading the South again to believe that they would be sustained in the North in any revolutionary movement which they might inaugurate against the Radical party. He says how this was fulfilled the late elections demonstrate. He says that independent movements are going on all over the State, and that the issue now before the people of Georgia is, how to rid themselves of the curse of Bourbonism, and that he would not be astonished if the next Congressional delegation was controlled by the independent element. He says, further, that there is not a man in his knowledge in the State of Georgia who has watched the course of political events since the extra session, and particularly since the elections, who does not ridicule the idea of the Democratic party electing the next President; that the divisions already at work in the South are so strong and outspoken as to render it impossible to hold it solid for any Democratic candidate.

The letter will make nearly two columns, and will probably be made public to-morrow. It will undoubtedly create a profound impression throughout the entire South, and will be the key-note for similar demonstrations in other Southern States, and confirms the information received in this city for some weeks, and anticipated in these dispatches.

FINANCIAL.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 14.—The failure of Nathan Burnstine, jobber in gents' furnishing and fancy goods, this city, was announced to-day. Liabilities, $150,000. Assets not yet known.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The well-known house of Morris S. Heymann & Sons, importers of ostrich feathers, 508 Broadway, to-day failed to the extent of several hundred thousand dollars.

A MARK OF RESPECT.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 14.—The officers of the United States Circuit and District Courts for the Southern District left for Bloomington to-day, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Senator Davis. Several personal friends of the family accompanied them.

OCEAN STEAMSHIP NEWS.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—The steamship Pœcilian, which sailed from Glasgow to-day for Boston, grounded in the Clyde.

No other Whisker Dye equals Hill's—50 cents.

ARIZONA.

From Colton, Cal., to the Present Terminus of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

The Great Colorado Desert---Yuma and Its 365 Hot Days in the Year.

Maricopa and Casa Grande---American Railroad-Enterprise---Remnants of Prehistoric Times.

Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

ARIZONA, October, 1879.—In my former letter I mentioned that I was detained at Colton, San Bernardino County, Cal., by the injury to the track of the Southern Pacific Railroad from rain-storms on the Colorado Desert; but on the 9th notice was received that the track had been sufficiently repaired to admit of trains passing over it; and during the day the return excursion-party from Maricopa, in Arizona, which had been detained in the desert for nearly two days, living on salt ham and hard biscuit, and encountering also a severe wind-storm by way of variety,—thus getting considerably more excursion than they had bargained for, especially the women and children, of whom there were quite a few,—again started home and Arizona-wards, and on the following morning at daybreak I was in the heart of

THE WONDERFUL COLORADO DESERT,

trackless but for the never-ending railroad line, treeless, waterless,—a hot, sandy desolation, more than 150 miles wide, and, including sand-ranges and hills, more than 250 miles long. Portions of this great waste are not so weirdly miserable as the great balance,—the soil of the plain near Tridio, for instance, being occasionally good, and would be fertile if it had water; in places, too, the mesquite-bush struggles for growth and existence, but, as a whole, the Desert is sublime in its worthless desolation.

At Indian Wells the Desert is said to be 150 feet below the level of the sea; and there can be no doubt, from sea-shells and other indications, that at no very distant time it was covered with ocean-waves. Farther along, the track became very rough. Where the soil had been washed away from under the rails, they had been temporarily

PROPPED UP BY SPARE TIES;

and, as the long, heavy train slowly proceeded, the cars would rise and sink, and there would be a grinding and scrunching of timbers, quite interesting. As indicative of how the cars "joggled" up and down, I will mention that the horizontal wheel of the brake to the car on which I traveled, by striking against the platform-rail of the next car, was bent nearly perpendicular. Nothing serious happened, however; but O how an English railroad-man, accustomed to his heavy engines and solid trackways, would wink and blink at the cool trotting of this Yankee train over a seemingly boundless desert, along a track looking like two wires laid on a corduroy-road, with an occasional side-track at distant intervals, near a railroad artesian well, with a little chocolate-colored station, but not another house or human being, except section-hands, within a hundred miles! Although this road was easy to build, there being little or no grading to do,—yet the wear-and-tear from the gritting, blowing sand upon the rails, and the expensive well-boring must be great, and make the enterprise that built the road a good specimen of Yankee goaheaditiveness.

We reach Yuma, and the feasibility of Dr. Wozencraft's scheme of

IRRIGATING THE COLORADO DESERT

from the waters of the Colorado River looks chimerical. The worthy Doctor has been long laboring in Washington to get the privilege; but, as the Colorado (or Yellow River) is a muddy-looking, sluggish stream, that for months in the year carries a body of water so small that residents say, it turned bodily into the Desert, it would not more than supply the evaporation over a very limited area, and would not in 200 years fill up the basin of the Desert, even if it did not promptly sink into the soil out of sight, the privilege, if gained, might be of small value. However, I think systematic effort might redeem by irrigation considerable waste land; but O how hot it is in that Desert and at Yuma! it is a rainless region, except for occasional cloud-bursts and rare showers. It may be said there are 365 hot, sunny days in the year. It is said to be the hottest place in the United States, averaging 80 to 90 deg. in the shade in the winter-months, and from 100 to 125 deg. in the summer. The peculiarly dry and rarefied atmosphere, however, renders the heat much more tolerable than corresponding degrees would be in a more humid climate.

IT IS AN OLD JOKE HERE

to say that a soldier of the fort at Yuma, having died, and naturally gone to that torrid region where United States soldiers expect to go, found it so cold there, after his Yuma experience, that he found it necessary to promptly send back for his blankets. Old residents, however, say this story is evidently not true, because no Yuma soldier ever died possessed of a pair of blankets: having no earthly use for them, he always traded them off, long before his decease, for a bottle of whisky.

Here I first saw some Simon-Pure Indians of this region,—several of them, male and female, almost naked,—their long, unkempt, stiff, grimy hair hanging down their backs,—their faces spotted or striped with red or ashy-colored pigments,—in a word, towsy, frowsy, and lous looking. The noble red man of the dime-novel and the creations of Cooper's genius vanished; and the truculent, skulking, lurking realities in view quickly bring us from fancy's flights to dirty facts.

The railroad-bridge over the Colorado here, marrying the Desert of California to the Desert of Arizona at this point, is strong and skillfully put up, with apparently ample width to allow for the occasional great swellings of the river; and, crossing it, we leave California, and arrive in Arizona.

YUMA

is a collection of old Mexican adobe houses. Some are mere hovels of mud and cactus-reeds; those of the better class are still very rude externally, one story high only, and with flat earth-covered roofs to keep out the heat,—to fight which appears to be one of the principal occupations of the inhabitants. Some of the buildings are used as stores, hotels, saloons, printing-office, etc.,—the *Sentinel* newspaper, published here, being quite a creditable, well-edited little paper. Vehicles—not, however, so stylish as those of San Francisco—conduct train-passengers to a namesake of the Palace Hotel of that city, and to other establishments. The contrast suggested by the name is amusing; for, although for such a place Yuma is indeed comfortable, yet, when a person thinks of that magnificent building, with its perfection of luxurious furnishings and surroundings, there is a grim joke in the similarity of the appellation. Yuma has been a busy point; but the passing by of the railroad and the closing of river-traffic have taken away its halcyon days, and, although still quite a mercantile depot for important mining-camps up the river, and doing considerable Mexican trade, still much of the glory of Nineveh has departed, and the gambling and saloon business is nothing like as good as it used to be. But, nevertheless,

THE PERSEVERINGLY PENETRATING CHINAMAN

is here, and Messrs. Bing Kee and Fooke Woo, whose signs adorn their respective laundries, have evidently washing to do and a number of boiled shirts to get up for the aristocracy of the place.

And now we again face the dry region, heading onward for Maricopa and Casa Grande, the present terminus of the Southern Pacific Railroad. Castle-Dome, looking like some huge fort, on a distant mountain-range, and near which are some good producing mines, is long in view; and the sharp, angular edges and jagged peaks of the fretwork of mountains all around us in the distance, so different from the rounded hills and mountains of the East, though vividly picturesque, are barren-looking, wild, and desolate. We pass on over much land, with scanty brushwood and mesquit on it, unoccupied, and apparently unfit to occupy. Mountain-ranges draw nearer, and we make several sharp corners and bends in and among them, like the sinuosities of some huge snake, and about 9 p. m. we reach

MARICOPA,

and hear the shout of "Thirty minutes for refreshments!" fetching out most of the passengers, who had eaten nothing since leaving Yuma, with a hungry rush; but the wiser virgins, who had laid in a store of crackers, cheese, oysters, or hard-boiled eggs, smiled placidly.

Maricopa is the supply-point and place of stage-departure for Phœnix, Prescott, etc.; was for some time the terminus of the road, and is even yet a somewhat bustling station, with a large railroad-house, tent and plank stores and saloons, and the usual concomitants of such railroad-camps.

Soon the cars rattle on again, raising a cloud of dust; and about 11:30 p. m. we reach

CASA GRANDE, THE TERMINUS.

The friendly Conductor grants us permission to snooze out the remainder of the night in the car, for the accommodations of Casa Grande are limited, and the hour is very late. The Conductor, unlike some, does not think he owns the railroad and is carrying the passengers as a great favor; for it is wonderful how big some little men are when clothed with brief authority, and, the smaller they are, the bigger they estimate themselves, until even some brakesmen are much to be reverenced and awful to contemplate in their full power and glory.

Four in the morning, and the drowsy passengers, to prevent returning with the car in the course of an hour, are roused, and get out upon the side-rails and platform, and view Casa Grande under the rising morning-sun. The sun rises; it soon gets hot—hotter—hottest. This is October, and the weather comparatively cool, even on a more than usually warm day for the season, which this happens to be; but, in July and August, the heat must be at times very great. One person tells me that the crust of earth between this and the bad warm place is forty-eight inches thick here; that it is 192 miles to Yuma; and between here and there the crust gets just one-quarter of an inch thinner each mile, until on reaching Yuma

THE VERY ENTRANCE ITSELF IS REACHED.

It is certainly very warm here during summer,—so much so that the Southern Pacific Railroad had to suspend track-laying, for the rails could only be handled with iron tongs, or they would quickly blister the hands. Here we see piled up thousands of ties and heaps of rails, which in two or three weeks more are to be used in extending the track to Tucson, the principal town in Southern Arizona, distant now seventy miles; so that, by or during January next, there will be railroad-connections clear from New York via San Francisco to Tucson, or virtually from Maine to Mexico,—Tucson being about 100 miles from the Mexican border. So much for modern American railroad enterprise, though not yet even the beginning of the end.

Casa Grande means "large house," and is so named from a large ruin a few miles northeast. Scattered around this place and elsewhere, sometimes covering acres of ground at once, are

VAST AMOUNTS OF BROKEN POTTERY,

hard-baked, made of a very silicious clay. The fragments, though easily fractured, ring almost like metal. There are also the remains of large irrigating canals from the Salt River, near here and back towards Yuma; and the old ruins scattered hither and thither are silent and ghost-like mementoes of the past. The people who formerly inhabited these places, and were evidently very numerous, are gone,—God only knows when, God only knows where. The heavy occasional rains have washed away all but these remains of the strongest houses, and the scattered baked pottery, which, bidding defiance to the elements, and telling of the hands that must have fashioned them long ago,—more civilized than the few roaming Indians, and evidently unlike the Mexicans now,—alone are left. These olden house-builders, fort and pottery makers, are now gone,—perhaps destroyed by ruthless enemies root and branch,—perhaps swept away by disease; or a great and continuous drought may ages ago have induced emigration en masse; their descendants now existing with past history forgotten and traditions long since buried in oblivion.

And now, having reached the end of the railroad-track, I will close this letter, and in my next give my experience on the wagon-road; and Tucson and the mines we are drawing near will occupy my attention. NOON.

CASUALTIES.

PROBABLY FATAL.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 14.—Jacob Bishop, yard-master of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis Railway, while attempting this afternoon to couple some moving cars loaded with coal, caught his foot in a guard-rail of a switch and fell under the wheels. One leg was badly crushed close to his body, and the other broken. He was dragged thirty or forty feet. Being a man of remarkable vitality he never lost consciousness, and was still living at a late hour to-night, though sinking fast. He has been connected with the railroad for twenty-three years, and was regarded as a valuable man.

MANGLED.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 14.—John W. Dickinson, one of the oldest painters of this city, was found this morning on the bridge of the Fort Scott Railroad at Turkey Creek, in the southern limits of the city, horribly mangled, with one arm mashed, shoulder and chest crushed, and cut severely. He lived about thirty minutes after being found. When last seen he was fully a mile from the place. Many believe there has been foul play, but the Coroner's inquest failed to develop anything definit.

RUN OVER.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

OMAHA, Mo., Nov. 14.—This morning the body of an unknown man was found lying on the Union Pacific track, near North Bend, horribly mutilated. The probability is that he fell from the west-bound emigrant train last night and was run over. The body was cut in four pieces. His name is supposed to be L. Steinbeck, but where he came from is yet unknown. He had a receipt for board signed by G. Harkness, and was bound for Denver.

IDENTIFIED.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

ELGIN, Ill., Nov. 14.—To-day Artemas Hitchcock, of Rockford, identified the remains of the boy killed by the Freeport train yesterday, as those of his son William, a lad of 16 years. The inquest was held to-day. Though an attempt was made to attach blame on the train men, the Coroner's jury made no censure. Samuel, the other boy, who was, it is thought, fatally hurt, was removed to his home at Rockford this noon.

KILLED BY CARS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 14.—John W. Dickinson, a well-known printer, was run over by the cars near this city, before daylight this morning, and killed. He had been working during the previous night, and, while in an intoxicated condition, probably wandered to the western portion of the city, where his body was discovered on the track.

BROKE HIS NECK.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 14.—Martin Grant, an Irish laborer, was thrown from his horse this afternoon and instantly killed, breaking his neck. He was about 40 years of age, and unmarried.

INSTANTLY KILLED.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Theodore C. Vermillie, a prominent resident of New Brighton, S. I., and a well-known lawyer of this city, was instantly killed by being thrown from his carriage near Richmond, S. I., last night.

FATALLY CRUSHED.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 14.—John C. Hatfield, of Clermont County, while at work at the bottom of a twenty-four-foot well, had a 200-pound stone dropped on him by the men working the windlass.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Nov. 14.—A farmer named Wettenkamp, residing in the Town of Greenfield, accidentally shot and killed himself to-day while out hunting.

THE RISING RIVER.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 14.—The river continues to rise. At 6 o'clock this evening there was a three-foot stage at Brownsville, and four feet eight inches at Oil City. At this point, at the same time, there was nearly four feet, and rising at the rate of two inches an hour. A heavy rain fell this afternoon, which extended to the head waters, making a good boating stage almost certain. All the small towboats in port were engaged all day in bringing out coal-flats and getting them ready to be sent out to-morrow, by which time it is expected there will be abundance of water. Should there be a big rise by Sunday, of which there is a good prospect, the entire coal-fleet, containing over 20,000,000 bushels, will leave on Monday or Tuesday. Shipments to-morrow will be sufficient to check the famine at Cincinnati and Louisville, and restore the prices of coal to something like the old rates.

THE CONSTITUTION FOUND.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 14.—The announcement of the loss of the Constitution in the *Courier-Journal* causes considerable sensation and some anxiety among attorneys who were unacquainted with the facts, in order to ascertain beyond peradventure whether the Constitution were indeed gone. A representative of the *Courier-Journal* called upon Col. Churchill, who thereupon made the following statement: Allow me to assure you that you have been strangely misinformed. The present Constitution of Kentucky as originally enrolled and signed by members of the Convention is upon file in this office, but, for safe keeping, for years has been deposited in a sealed vault which can alone be opened by the Governor or Secretary of State, they having the combination to open it. The present Constitution of Kentucky has been safely kept and preserved by a former officer of State, to whom it has been entrusted, and is now safely deposited among the archives of the State.

FEDERAL BONDS.

Over $792,000,000 to Mature in Less than Two Years—Democratic Extravagance Before the War.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—In view of the fact that from Dec. 31, 1880, to July 1, 1881, over $283,000,000 of United States 6 per cent bonds will become payable, it is probable that Secretary Sherman, in his forthcoming annual report to Congress, will recommend the passage of a law authorizing the issue of bonds bearing 4 per cent interest per annum to redeem the 6 per cent bonds which will mature within the period above named. The act of Feb. 8, 1861, authorized the issue of $25,000,000 of 6 per cent bonds to redeem the current outstanding indebtedness of the Treasury, but only $18,415,000 of the amount authorized was issued. This loan was made payable, absolutely, twenty years after the date of issue, and holders of the bonds therefore can demand payment in money Dec. 31, 1880. When this loan was made the Democrats were in charge of the Government, and their management was so reckless and reprehensible that the expenditures were largely in excess of the receipts, and, therefore, the bonded faith of the Government had to be pledged to the extent of over $18,000,000 to pay current liabilities. This interesting fact should not be lost sight of this time, when the Democrats are making such desperate efforts to regain control of National affairs. Nor should it be forgotten that at the time this loan was created the credit of the Nation had sunk so low, through Democratic mismanagement, that the bonds of the Government had to be sold at a discount of 12 per cent. What is known as the "Oregon war debt" was authorized by the act of March 2, 1861. Under this act $945,000 was borrowed in order to reimburse the Territories of Oregon and Washington for expenses incurred in suppressing hostile Indians within their respective borders. The bonds bear 6 per cent interest and are payable absolutely on July 1, 1881. The loans authorized by the acts of July 17 and Aug. 5, 1861, amounting to $189,320,000, were the first authorized for the suppression of the Rebellion. This amount is redeemable on June 30, 1881. The loan authorized by the act of March 3, 1863, of which $75,000,000 are now outstanding, is also redeemable on June 30, 1881.

The several loans above described include all the 6 per cent bonds now outstanding. In addition to making provision for the redemption or refunding of these 6 per cent bonds, the present Congress will be called upon to pass a bill for the redemption or refunding of the 5 per cent loan authorized by the Refunding act of July 14, 1870. Of these bonds there were issued $508,440,000, and they are redeemable at the pleasure of the United States after May 1, 1881. Including the 5 per cent funded loan, the total amount of outstanding bonds which will mature on or before June 30, 1881, is over $792,000,000.

The Two Knew Everything.

Once, in traveling, the Rev. Dr. Bledsoe was exceed

LIVER PAD.
OLMAN
Stomach Pad.
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D. L. MOODY.

A Flying Trip to Chicago---Where He Has Been of Late.

He Is on His Way to St. Louis---Invitations to Visit Other Points.

Amid all the noise and enthusiasm evoked by Chicago's proud reception to Gen. Grant, one of her most distinguished public men—a man whose fame has extended throughout the religious world—has quietly entered her gates and taken up his abode again for a few days within her borders. The gentleman whose coming was thus unheralded, but whose presence became known to a TRIBUNE reporter, is none other than D. L. Moody, the famous evangelist, who is on his way from the East, and who is stopping in the city for a brief rest and a reunion with old friends prior to entering upon his winter's work in another city. The reporter called upon him last evening at the residence of Mr. William H. Holden, No. 500 West Monroe street, where he is staying, and found the same hearty, genial, robust, earnest man who has endeared himself to the people of Chicago by his invaluable labors in their midst. After the usual greetings had passed, Mr. Moody stated, in response to a general inquiry as to

WHAT HE HAD BEEN DOING

since he left here last spring, and as to where he would labor next, that he had spent seven months in Baltimore, during the spring and summer, after which he went to Northfield, Mass., and preached in the small towns around his home for four months. For the last five weeks he had been in Cleveland, and about the middle of the coming week he would leave for St. Louis, where Mr. Sankey would join him, and where they expected to remain through the winter and into the coming spring.

"What of the results which have attended your work in the East, Mr. Moody?" asked the reporter.

"In Baltimore our work was in the various churches throughout the city, and in this respect it was different from our work for the past five years,—and I liked it better, too."

"What are the advantages of working around in the different churches, instead, as here, of laboring in one place?"

"I think the church work s more permanent than that carried on by centralizing a whole city into one place, as we did here in the Tabernacle. In Cleveland we had our meetings in a large Tabernacle. They brought in people from a hundred miles around. They came and went, and

THE WORK WASN'T AS PERMANENT

as it was in Baltimore in the churches."

"Which method will you follow in St. Louis?"

"Our work there will be in the churches."

"In which church will you begin?"

"That I don't know. It has been left to the St. Louis people to arrange that."

"After St. Louis what, Mr. Moody?"

"I can't tell so far ahead. We shall probably be there until warm weather, and where we will go then I don't know. We have had invitations to visit the West,—Denver, Leadville, Carson City, and the Pacific Coast,—and I think some of going out there in the spring, after we close our work in St. Louis, if everything should then seem to warrant our going there. The emigration to the West is a great matter of great importance in more ways than one. Society is forming there and everything should be done for the religious as well as the social welfare of the people there that can be. I visited that part of the country several years ago, and I liked the people very much. I liked the miners,—they are an honest, industrious class,—liked to preach to them, and I guess they liked to have me. I

SHOULD LIKE TO GO OUT THERE AGAIN,

for it is a great field, indeed, for religious work. But the most pressing invitation we have is to go to Washington. In fact, we have just got an invitation signed by nearly all the ministers in that city. But we won't have time to go there for several months anyway, and until then it is out of the question."

"You will preach to us here before leaving, Mr. Moody?"

"Yes, Sunday, in the Chicago Avenue Church."

"You have probably had numerous invitations to renew your Tabernacle work here, haven't you?"

"Invitations to come back to Chicago?"

"Yes."

"Oh, yes; several have spoken to me about that."

"And what is the prospect of your

COMMENCING THE WORK ANEW HERE

in the near future?"

"That's something I can't tell anything about. We never lay out more than one season's work at a time, and at present it's too far ahead to say when we shall get back to Chicago again."

But Mr. Moody showed that his interest in Chicago had not waned in the least. Having told the reporter, as he said, all that he knew, he now proceeded to turn the tables by embarking in the role of the interviewer himself, the subject on which he desired information being no less a one than Chicago's growth and future prospects. He was also interested in knowing about pulpit changes which had taken place during his absence, as to how certain preachers "drew," and, among other things, as to whether the Sunday theatrical performances were largely attended. The information imparted to him in regard to this species of Sunday desecration evidently pained him not a little. While he said little about it, it was plain that he was thinking very hard on the subject, and it may not be a rash inference to suppose that, when he does renew his work in this city, he will turn his attention among other things to what the Sabbath-loving people of the community look upon as a good deal of a crying evil.

BAD BARLEY.

A Pittsburg Firm Charged with Selling Bleached Barley to Cincinnati Brewers—What the Firm Say About It.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 14.—There was considerable excitement in local business circles today, growing out of an article in the Cincinnati *Gazette*, charging P. Keil & Son, of this city, with selling two-loads of bleached barley to Herman Lackman, a brewer. The senior member of the firm, being interviewed on the subject, said it was true that Mr. Lackman, of Cincinnati, had sent them a dispatch to the effect that two car-loads of barley shipped to them had been "bleached," but it had not yet been tested, and, of course, it could not be determined how much ground there might be for the suspicion. He was so firmly impressed, however, that the grain was up to the standard represented by his agent, Mr. Appelbaum, that he immediately answered that he would guarantee the grain, as he did in every instance, and, if Mr. Lackman would mail it, he would pay any expense incurred. "It may be," he continued, "that our purchasing agent has been imposed upon, but I am not satisfied, by any means, and my son has gone to Cincinnati to look into the matter. The grain will be tested, and all the expense will be borne by us. We cannot afford to suffer from any such imputations as have been made. The only grain in dispute is contained in the two cars received by Mr. Lackman, and I am almost certain that he has been mistaken in charging it with being 'processed.' Our firm has supplied the leading brewers of Cincinnati, as well as other parts of the country, and, as they are experts and deeply interested in obtaining the best quality of barley, it would be a suicidal attempt to impose upon them." Mr. Keil has been in business here for more than twenty years, during all of which time he has borne a high character for honorable dealing. It is thought that a full investigation which he proposes to institute, without delay, will exonerate him from all complicity in the matter and show that he has been made a victim of by rival dealers in Cincinnati and Chicago, who have entered into a combination to ruin his business. This is also Mr. Keil's opinion. He concluded the interview by saying he would not rest until he had exposed the conspirators and laid before the public a full account of the transaction with which his name is so unfortunately coupled.

Bleeding for His Country.

The Doctor's Book.

Lord Chesterfield, wanting an additional vote for a coming division in the House of Peers, called on Lord Radnor, and, after a little introductory conversation, complained of a distressing headache. "You ought to lose blood then," said Lord Radnor. "Gad, do you indeed think so? Then, my dear Lord, do add to the service of your advice by performing the operation; I know you are a most skillful surgeon." Delighted at the compliment, Lord Radnor in a trice pulled out his lancet-case and opened a vein in his friend's arm. "By-the-by," asked the patient, as his arm was being acutely bound up, "do you go down to the House today?" "I had not intended going," answered the noble operator, "not being sufficiently informed on the question which is to be debated. But you have considered it, which side will you vote on?" In reply, Lord Chesterfield unfolded his view of the case; and Lord Radnor was so delighted with the reasoning of the man who held his surgical powers in such high estimation, that he forthwith promised to support the wily Earl's side in the division. "I have shed my blood for the good of my country," said Lord Chesterfield that evening to a party of friends.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE JOSEFFY CONCERT.

The second Joseffy concert, which was given last evening at McCormick Hall, was very sparsely attended, the audience being almost exclusively musicians. The general musical public will, as usual, find out its mistake when it is too late, and regret having lost the opportunity of hearing an artist such as may never play here again. The main number of his program was the Beethoven Sonata, op. 53, which is such a favorit with concert players. This was solid work, and showed that the player has something more in him than mere technique. If Beethoven could only be played always as Joseffy plays him, there would be no difficulty in bringing him as near to the people as he is to musicians, and the same may be said of Bach, whose fugue in A minor and Bourree he also played, not only with immense skill, but with a dainty color of his own that made the stately old master thoroughly enjoyable. The remainder of the program was devoted to choice gems from Schumann, Schubert, Chopin, Liszt, and Martini, interpreted in a manner that was simply marvelous. There is but one opportunity left to hear him, and that will be this afternoon, when he will play an unusually choice program.

LOCAL THEATRES.

Theatrical treasuries have during the week felt the effect of the Grant excitement, every house, with the exception of the Olympic, since Tuesday having been running to enormous business. Herrmann, who is really a wonderful man in his way, and the Criterion Comedy Company at Hooley's have had the cream of the crowd, but Haverly and Hamlin, the Juveniles at the former and "Alvin Joslin" at the latter, cannot complain. On Monday evening there will be a change of bill all round. Hamlin is making a gigantic effort to produce Herne and Belasco's "Hearts of Oak," in a style unexampled in his theatre. This, he says, is "the crowning effort" of his managerial career, and it is upon this production that he is willing to stake his reputation as a manager. So he says. Barrett, as already announced, opens at Hooley's in "Yorrick," supported by Eben Plympton, Miss Ellen Cummins, Miss Carrie Wyatt, and others. The Gill and Pilling Comic Opera Company succeed the terrible nightmare, "Grant's Tour Around the World," at the Olympic. Their piece is called "The Goblins." The author is William Gill, late of Cleveland. It deals with a party of tourists on the banks of the Rhine. They rest at a romantic spot, in connection with which there is an old legend, dealing with Barons, and grande dames, valiant knights and maidens fair, and wandering troubadours. The legend is enacted over again. For several weeks the piece has been in rehearsal, and if the sketch possesses merit it should be plainly visible upon the first public performance. The Academy of Musicgives "The Waifs of New York" next week, introducing Miss Katie Howard and Mr. O. B. Collins. "The Widow Bedott," Petroleum V. Nasby's comedy, will be again presented at Haverly's on Monday evening.

A SENSIBLE DRAMATIST.

New York World, Nov. 12.

Mr. Ion Perdicaris' play—or exhibition, whichever is the correct term—of "The Picture," which was given for the first time night before last, called forth such a wonderful unanimity of opinion from the critics that a *World* reporter was yesterday instructed to visit the author and obtain if possible his own criticism upon this latest dramatic innovation. Recalling a few of the amiable things which the morning critics had found to say about the joint pen and pencil production of Mr. Perdicaris, the reporter looked forward to a sort of ante-mortem interview in a darkened room, and stepped into the corridor of the author's—that is, the artist's—residence as we enter a hospital-ward. Alas! the reporter did not at the time know Mr. Perdicaris. He only remembered that one paper had said of "The Picture," "There are, of course, some ordinary human motives and episodes and some practical criminality introduced for the purpose of contrast, but for the most part it bears strictly in the Shernlish sense of the transcendental;" and that another journal had said: "Good acting could not save a piece in which stilted language, impossible situations, and common-place sentiments are employed for no other purpose than to lead up to the denouement—the exhibition of a huge picture;" and of which another had remarked that it was "as old as folly;" and still another had characterized it as "a long-winded rigmarole thrown together in a manner that suggested the traditional pitchfork."

The gentleman who came in answer to the reporter's card was of middle age, slightly bald in front, wearing a profusion of chin-whiskers and a healthy smile.

"Mr. Perdicaris, I believe," said the reporter.

"Ah, yes," was the smiling reply.

"The critics of the morning papers have——"

Slapped me on both cheeks. Ah, yes; a good hard blow. Yes, you know (with the jolliest sort of a laugh), the beauty of it all is that I suspect I deserve it. That makes it pleasanter for both of us, doesn't it? You see I've made the most perfect sort of a failure. I'm going to advertise in all the papers to-morrow 'Monumental Failure' in great big letters. Next to making a success what is there but to make a failure?"

"True, true," said the reporter in a dazed sort of way; "but the picture: was the picture painted for the play, or was the play written for the picture?"

"A little of both. I'll tell you just how it happened. I wrote a play, a social play, what you call here a society play. It depicted American types of character, customs, and the like. For that play it was necessary to have a picture. So I painted one. Why was it necessary to have a picture? Ah! that I haven't time now to tell you. But it did require one, and this is the one I painted. Did it in Paris last winter. It was my intention to produce that play in New York, but when I got here I found that I couldn't; immediately got together the sort of a cast necessary for its production. What, said I, is the use of allowing my picture to stand idle?"

"What, indeed?" murmured the reporter.

"I couldn't exhibit it in a regular gallery because it was painted to be seen by lime-light. It is altogether a stage picture, and is seen to advantage only over the footlights. Of course the only thing to do was to write a play for the picture."

"Of course," stammered the reporter.

"Possibly it was ill-advised."

"Possibly," said the reporter.

"And perhaps I deserve the rapping I got this morning. But there's the picture and there's the play, and they will both remain where they are as long as anybody chooses to go and see them."

"And as to your other piece, 'La Societaire?'"

"Oh! as to that I said to myself, 'Either the critics will be amused and laugh or they will box my ears as an impertinent fellow.' They have boxed both ears, and that is the end of that."

At the conclusion of the play of "The Picture" at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last evening, one of the authors of "La Societaire" came on the stage and said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The afterpiece, "La Societaire," received last night its first and last representation. The verdict was pronounced by the public, and it is impossible to appeal from it. Mr. J. H. Byron, in a capital essay on the inscrutable causes of the failure of plays, said that "a play is like a cigar,—if it is good, everybody wants a box; if it is bad, no amount of puffing can make it draw."

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Harry Sargent will not travel with "Rescued."

Bandmann upon the New England circuit has been playing to fine houses.

A date has been arranged between Hooley and the Criterion Comedy Company for February, when Will D. Eaton's "Triple Courtship" is promised.

Herrmann returns for one week to McVicker's in February. From here he goes to San Francisco under a ten weeks' contract with Locke, of the Bush Street Theatre.

The New York critics call Emmet's "Fritz in Ireland" a "most melancholy exhibition." About the same thing was said here. Emmet's admirers are mostly in Cincinnati.

Tony Denier is going to make the venerable "Humpty Dumpty" glorious at a New York theater with three clowns, three harlequins, as many columbines, and a big ballet.

Mr. D. H. Harkins, who is somewhat arbitiously described as "the eminent American tragedian," has made his appearance at the Theatre Royal Edinburg. He is described as vigorous, but not impressive,—which is true enough.

Some of the New York critics think they have discovered in Magda Jieschick, now playing at the Thalia, a really great tragedienne, who will before long be turning away crowds from some big theater a $2 or $3 a ticket. Just now the Germans are having a monopoly of her, as she is acting in that language.

FAT LIVE STOCK.

The Exhibit at the Exposition Building—Colorado Cattle Kings.

The throng of visitors at the Exposition Building continues, and the interest increases as the Awarding Committees approach the final contest, which is to decide where the challenge-plate for the best beef animal, the best fat hog, and the best fat sheep is to go. The States of Kentucky and Illinois have had a close and exciting race for the honors in the cattle-ring, and, while the grand prize for the best beef animal in the show goes to Kentucky, this State has reason for congratulation, and Iowa feeders come in for a fair share of the awards. In the sweepstakes rings for steers 4 years old and over, and steers 1 and under 2 years, Illinois has been awarded the prizes, and they were most properly given to Mr. J. D. Gillett, of Elkhart, Ill., who had by far the largest exhibit of stock at the Exposition. Mr. Gillett has the reputation of breeding and feeding more good cattle than any man on this continent, and while he has large herds to select from, he must have the best to win at the Chicago Fat-Stock Show, where the choicest specimens of beef animals to be found in the United States and Canadas are exhibited annually. Kentucky receives the sweepstakes purse for the best 3-year-old steer, and the blue-grass region will turn out en masse to do honor to the successful exhibitor, Col. J. H. Graves, of Chilesburg, when he returns home. The much-coveted prize for the best cow in the show was captured by Iowa, and, when the large number of superior animals composing the ring is considered, the award to Messrs. R. K. & A. S. Brownlee, of Long Grove, Ia., is no mean victory. The most closely contested of the five sweepstakes rings was that for steers 2 and under 3 years of age, in which T. W. Hunt, of Ashkum, Ill., received the honor.

The awards in the sheep department have been made. Illinois carries off the honor of receiving the challenge-cup for the best sheep in the show. THE TRIBUNE has heretofore called attention to the large number of first-class sheep in the show, and to be beaten with such perfect animals could not be considered a reflection by even the best flock-masters. George Pickrell, of Wheatfield, Sangamon County, received the highest award on a magnificent specimen of the Southdown. Canada received more sweepstakes prizes on sheep than any other exhibitor, and no judge of sheep will question the decision of the committees. Frank Wilson, of Jackson, Mich., was awarded the sweepstakes prize for best wether of any age or breed, and it is safe to say that a larger or better ring of sheep has never before been exhibited. T. L. Miller, of Beecher, Ill., captured the prize in sweepstakes ring for best wether 2 years old, and J. A. Brown, of Decatur, Ill., who received the challenge cup last season, was the recipient of the sweepstakes prize for best 2-year-old ewe. Not satisfied with so many honors, Illinois again comes to the front, and claims the championship plate for the best hog in America, at least for the best at the show, which is supposed to include all the exceptionally fine animals. Mr. J. A. Countryman, of Rochelle, is the fortunate man in this respect, and the hog "Bob Howard" is about as perfect a specimen as our most extensive packers could wish for.

B. J. Orton, of Cambridge, Ill., received more than half of the sweepstakes prizes in the several rings for hogs, as well as the grand sweepstakes prize in the swine class. The list of prizes published below will interest the exhibitors as well as the crowds in attendance daily, many of whom have come thousands of miles to attend this show.

The most exciting occurrence in connection with the show yesterday was the slaughtering of three prize animals,—3-year-old Herford, a Short-Horn, and a Devon of the same age. The animals were entered for the $50 prize for the best-dressed bullock, the requirements to be as follows: The bullocks to be killed and dressed and weighed under the direction of the Awarding Committee; the bullock dressing the largest percentage of meat in proportion to live weight to receive the prize. The admirers of the respective breeds watched every motion of the butchers from the time the fatal blow was given, telling the massive bullocks, until they were skinned, dressed, and suspended to cool. The carcasses of these three bullocks will remain on exhibition until 10 o'clock to-night, at which time the exhibition will close.

COLORADO CATTLE KINGS.

Nearly 100 of the most extensive graziers of cattle from Colorado and Texas, who have been attracted thousands of miles to the Chicago Fat Stock Show, will attend the show in a body this morning, and the sight of so many animals of such superior merit will doubtless furnish them an incentive to handle the same high grade of cattle, and thus add largely to their returns, besides giving the country a much better quality of meat from the Far West.

The great benefit to the entire country resulting from these annual exhibitions of these best specimens of fat cattle, hogs, and sheep cannot be fully appreciated, and Chicago cannot do herself more honor than to most liberally sustain an enterprise which attracts the attention of American stockmen to this city as the great meat market of the world. This show has already attracted shippers to this market who have hitherto patronized other cities, and it is only necessary to attract other parties, to Chicago through the means of this show of fat stock and make them familiar with the advantages of this market to insure their influence in extending the business of the city.

The ring for showing the largest and heaviest fat steer in the show will be called to-day, and it is safe to say that it will include many of the largest beef animals ever exhibited in this or any other country.

The following are the awards:

CLASS A—CATTLE.

Lot 1—Short-Horns—Best steer, 4 years or over—First premium, Wing & Thompson, Bement, $25; second premium, Wing & Thompson, Bement, $15.

Best steer 3 and under 4 years—First premium, J. H. Graves, Chilesburg, Ky., $25; second premium, John Sherman, Chicago, $15.

Best steer 2 and under 3 years—First premium, J. N. Brown's Sons, Berlin, $25; second premium, J. N. Brown's Sons, Berlin, $15.

Best steer 1 and under 2 years—First premium, J. N. Brown's Sons, Berlin, $25; second premium, J. N. Brown's Sons, Berlin, $15.

Best cow 3 years or over—First premium, R. K. & A. S. Brownlee, Long Grove, Ia., $25; second premium, W. F. Moore, Liberty, Mo., $15.

Lot 2—Herefords, thoroughbred—Best steer 4 years old or over—First premium, T. L. Miller, Beecher, $25; second premium, John B. Sherman, Chicago, $15.

Best steer 3 and under 4 years—First premium, T. L. Miller, Beecher, Ill., $25; second premium, Thomas Clark, Beecher, Ill., $15.

Best steer 2 and under 3 years—First premium, T. L. Miller, Beecher, $25.

Best steer 1 and under 2 years—First premium, T. L. Miller, Beecher, Ill., $25; second premium, T. L. Miller, Beecher, Ill., $15.

Best cow 3 years old or over—First premium, T. L. Miller, Beecher, $25; second premium, Thomas Clark, Beecher, Ill., $15.

Lot 3—Devons, thoroughbred—Best steer 3 and under 4 years—First premium, L. F. Ross, Avon, Ill., $25. Best steer 1 and under 2 years—First premium, L. F. Ross, Avon, Ill., $25. Best cow 3 years old or over—First premium, L. F. Ross, Avon, Ill., $25; second premium, Bruno Gansel, Hyde Park, $15.

Lot 5—Grades or Crosses—Best steer 4 years or over—First premium, T. L. Miller, Beecher, $25; second premium, J. D. Gillett, Elkhart, $15.

Best steer 3 and under 4 years—First premium, T. W. Hunt, Ashton, Ill., $25; second premium, T. W. Hunt, Ashton, $15.

Best steer 2 and under 3 years—First premium, T. W. Hunt, Ashton, $25; second premium, T. W. Hunt, Ashton, $15.

Best steer 1 and under 2 years—First premium, J. D. Gillett, Elkhart, $25; second premium, J. D. Gillett, Elkhart, $15.

Lot 6—Sweepstakes Rings—Best steer 4 years old or over—Premium, J. D. Gillett, Elkhart, $50.

Best steer 3 and under 4 years—Premium, J. H. Graves, Chilesburg, Ky., $50.

Best steer 2 and under 3 years—Premium, T. W. Hunt, Ashton, Ill., $50.

Best steer 1 and under 2 years—Premium, J. D. Gillett, Elkhart, Ill., $50.

Best cow 3 years old or over—Premium, R. K. and A. S. Brownlee, Long Grove, Ia., $50.

Lot 7—Grand Sweepstakes—Best steer or cow in the show—Premium, J. H. Graves, Chilesburg, Ky., $100.

As stated above, the show will close at 10 o'clock to-night, ending with a procession through the aisles of the prize animals, so that every one can see them. A committee appointed the other day to invite Gen. Grant to be present has, it is said, received assurances that he will attend this evening.

AMERICAN COTSWOLD ASSOCIATION.

This Association met last evening at the Pacific. It represents the leading American and English flocks, and has for its object the improvement and better breeding of this popular breed of long-wool sheep, which, for some years past, has attracted unusual attention at the hands of the most progressive breeders, who have reached a very high standard of perfection with the Cotswold sheep, when combing wool of superior quality and value and a large carcass of the most desirable mutton is the desideratum. The leading American flocks were represented in the meeting, which was presided over by T. L. Miller, of Beecher, Ill., the largest American breeder of Cotswold sheep. Secretary Charles P. Willard, of Chicago, made his annual report of the condition of the general work and finances of the Association, which showed it to be in a most prosperous and healthy condition. The largely increased patronage from new parties was considered as worthy of special mention.

The question of offering challenge cups for the early maturing of Cotswold sheep was discussed, and a committee was appointed to present the matter to the Illinois State Board of Agriculture, and ascertain if the Board would approve of the same.

The Secretary stated that is was important to issue the volume for 1879 by the close of the year, and a motion was adopted instructing him to give notice to breeders that entries for the next volume would be received up to the 31st of December.

Notice was given that the following resolution would be presented at the next meeting of the Association.

Resolved, That owners of all Cotswold sheep presented for registry in the American Cotswold Record after Jan. 1, 1880, shall trace the breeding of such animals in known line of descent from Jan. 1, 1879, and otherwise comply with existing rules governing entries.

A general discussion was had as to the stringency of the rules of admission of animals to registry in the Record. The general impression was that the standard adopted was not too high to insure the best results to flock masters.

The following is the list of officers of the American Cotswold Association, which is incorporated in pursuance of the laws of Illinois: President, T. D. Miller, Beecher, Ill.; Secretary and Treasurer, Charles P. Willard, Chicago; Vice-Presidents, John C. Snell, Edmonton, Canada, R. C. Estill, Kentucky, C. P. Mattocks, Portland, Me.; Directors, S. E. Prather, Sherman, Ill., Charles A. De Graff, Janesville, Minn., T. D. Miller, Beecher, Ill., Charles P. Willard, Chicago; Charles F. Mills, Springfield.

A CHALLENGE.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—*The Hon. J. R. Scott, President of the State Board of Agriculture, Illinois*—SIR: The object of your Board is to determine, among other things, the comparative value of the different breeds of beef animals. Among other ways, expert judges of beef cattle are called upon to pass upon the merits of such animals as are brought before you. This will determine the merits, excepting the errors of judgment and prejudices in favor of different breeds. To correct such errors and prejudices, if any exist, I will submit my cattle that have come in competition with other breeds to the direction of your Board, to be slaughtered as follows:

My grade Hereford steer Ben, 4 years old, which took the first premium in Lot 5, Class A, against the 4-year-old steer that took first premium in Lot 6, Class A.

My 3-year old steer Barney against the first premium steer in Lot 5, Class A.

My yearling steer Putman against the first premium yearling steer in Lot 5, Class A.

My yearling steer General against the yearling steer that took first premium in Lot 6, Class A.

My cow Jennie against the cow that took first premium in Lot 6, Class A.

The best of each of these animals to be determined by the quality of the meat of such animal, and the greatest amount of dressed meat to the gross weight of each. Very respectfully yours,

T. L. MILLER.
Beecher, Will County, Ill.

ST. MARTIN'S SUMMER.

Not wholly bare the grove. The oaks still keep
A garb of warmest russet; on the larch
Linger the yellow fringes; and there sleep
Memories of Summer in the boughs that arch
The orchard-paths. The apple and the pear,
Though bronzed, still hold a remnant of their green;
In vain the maunds the Indian sisters wear
A gayer coat; and o'er the rough ravine
The dog-rose leans, with ruddy stems, and hips
That glow with deepest crimson.

The clear brook,
With cold, dark, rapid current, valing slips
'Neath ineffectual coverts. You may look
Through densest thickets now, and haply find
The curious nest of many a Summer-bird,
Well hidden there in seasons green and kind,
Whence matin-hymn and even-song were heard.

Far off the warblers now. Shrill-voiced and bold,
The inquisitive jay looks down askant at you,
Or the loud high-hole flits with wings of gold
Up to his dizzy perch. Chimes on the blue
Of the remoter skies, in ordered rows,
The wild fowl wing their Southern flight through air
So still you hear their calls. The sunset glows
At close o'er's end, no more with sultry glare,
But gently the serene and pensive Day
Drifts dreaming downward to the amber West,
And dies with such a tranquil, calm decay
That we, who watch, wish the eternal rest
Which waits us all may come in such fair guise—
That even thus our lives may sweetly close;
And, as the Vesper Star, ere from the skies
The grosser Day had fully vanished, rose
Each earthly even, with its silver rays
To cheer the gathered shadows, so may we,
Beyond life's temporal and fleeting Day
Greet the bright hope of calm Eternity.

CHARLES NOBLE GREGORY.

THE NERVES AS A SOURCE OF TRIAL.

Instead of being a vehicle for agreeable sensations some people's nerves are a most distressing endowment. Such sufferers, it will usually be found, are dyspeptic, lack vitality and flesh. What they need is more vigor. There is a means of obtaining it, if they will but avail themselves of that means. It is Hostetter's Bitters, a tonic which experience has shown to be of the utmost service to the debilitated, nervous, and dyspeptic. Digestion restored upon a permanent basis by the Bitters ministers as it should to the wants of the system and its integral parts, of which the nerves are one of the most important, are promptly nourished and invigorated. The various functions are thus more actively discharged and obstacles to a return to health removed by increasing vitality. Instead of nervous prostration, new strength and vitality will be infused into the whole motive machinery.

The Judge and the Sculptor.

A sculptor had sent a marble Venus to some international exposition or other, and, when it reached its destination, lo! one of the hands had been knocked off. The furious artist brought suit against the railroad company for damages, and the Judge (who was the brother of the railroad company's President) decided as follows: "If a work of art is one of transcendental merit, its value is not impaired by mutilation. Thus, the Venus of Milo, though both arms have been broken off, is nevertheless of priceless worth. (Ruskin, IV., 11-44; Matt. Arnold, S. T. 1860 X, et seq.) On the other hand, a statue of a commonplace and inferior character is robbed of most of its value by such an accident. It remains for the artist, therefore, to aid the Court in appraising the value of his statue." "Oh! the statue," said the artist, hungrier for gain than for glory; "the statue didn't amount to much,—it was what you have called a commonplace and inferior piece of work,—in fact, I may say it was almost worthless." "Mr. Clerk," said the Judge, "the plaintiff swears that his statue was almost worthless; consequently I will allow him five francs damages, which, on his own showing, is very liberal,—the judgment not to carry costs. I thought I had him either way. Call the next case."

A Wedding Incident.

The pretty bride and manly bridegroom had exchanged their vows. The organ was almost bursting with the melody of the Wedding March; the crowd in the church on Lexington avenue and Fifty-fifth street, New York, was slowly wending its way to the open air, when everybody present was startled by a woman's voice in the vestibule crying, "He's got my watch; that one there, going away; catch him, somebody, quick!" She moved toward him, pointing her finger at him, so that all might knew him. A policeman came up and took him from the men who had already captured him. A little girl saw him drop the watch on the pavement, where it was found, slightly damaged. At the station-house he snatched a piece of paper found on him by the officer, and tried to swallow it, but he was choked to prevent that; his jaws forced open, and the paper drawn out. It was a memorandum of weddings, funerals, consecrations, and other ceremonies for the week at various churches where crowds would assemble, and afford him opportunities for plying his industry.

Important if True.

A Pennsylvania paper tells of a cat which caught a young rat and swallowed it whole. The next morning it was heard squealing in the stomach of poor pussy, who was trying to eject it from the premises. When the mail closed that evening she had not yet succeeded, the rat still keeping up a rumpus in the interior. A Louisiana paper says a woman "set" a hen on some eggs in a field, and when they were hatched, four little alligators appeared among the chickens. They followed the old hen as docilely as their half-brothers and sisters—the chickens—and seemed entirely unconscious of any difference. It is supposed that an alligator deposited the eggs in the hen's nest.

Bishop Gilmour, of Cleveland, O., has used the great German remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, and indorses it highly. He writes about it as follows: I am pleased to say that the use of St. Jacobs Oil has benefited me greatly, and I have no hesitation to recommend it to all as an excellent curative.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—MEN IN SEARCH OF BUSINESS for the coming winter will find upon investigating our money-making scheme that our plan pleases best of any. Only small capital, and cash returns certain. $1 samples free. Papers for stamp. No boys. No postals. Merrill Mfg. Co., 27 and 29 North Clark-st., Chicago.

OFFICE FURNITURE.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS DESK, NEW OR second-hand, for cash. Address DESK, Tribune office.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

CONSULT THE ONLY RELIABLE ORACLE, MRS. FRANKS, 170 West Madison-st. Fee, 50 cents.

THE TRIBUNE BRANCH OFFICES.

IN ORDER TO ACCOMMODATE OUR NUMEROUS patrons throughout the city, we have established Branch Offices in the different Divisions, as designated below, where advertisements will be taken for the same price as charged at the Main Office, and will be received until 8 o'clock p. m. during the week, and until 9 p. m. on Saturdays:

J. & R. SIMMS, Booksellers and Stationers, 123 Twenty-second-st.

W. F. BOGART, Druggist, 648 Cottage Grove-av., northwest corner Thirty-fifth-st.

S. M. WALDEN, Newsdealer, Stationer, etc., 1009 West Madison-st., near Western-av.

JOHN P. LEE'S Drug Store, corner Halsted and Harrison.

TH. SONNICHSEN, Druggist, 249 Blue Island-av., corner of Twelfth-st.

H. C. HERRICK, Jeweler, Newsdealer, and Fancy Goods, 720 Lake-st., corner Lincoln.

LOUIS W. H. NEEBE, Printing and Advertising Agent, News and Stationery Depot, 435 East Division-st., between LaSalle and Wells.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY GRIFFIN & DWIGHT, REAL-Estate Brokers, cor. Washington and Halsted-sts.:

WEST SIDE BUSINESS PROPERTY.

40x80 feet on West Madison-st., east of Desplaines, $300 per foot.

20x100, West Madison-st., east of Halsted, $500 per foot.

20x150, Madison-st., near Jefferson, with improvements, $8,000.

25x125, Halsted-st., south of Madison, near Academy of Music.

50x100, Randolph-st., corner Curtis, $200 per foot. Well rented.

FOR SALE—BY GRIFFIN & DWIGHT, CORNER Washington and Halsted-sts.:

5 acres near Douglas Park.
4 acres near Central Park.
6 acres just west of Driving Park; West Side.
6 acres on South Halsted and Fifty-first-sts.
40 acres near Grand Trunk R. R., south of Brighton.
154 acres joining H. O. Stone's estate, Vincennes-av. and South Park.

FOR SALE—BY GRIFFIN & DWIGHT, CORNER Washington and Halsted-sts.:

NORTH SIDE PROPERTY.

50x100 on Chicago-av., east of Clark-st.
60x85, Pine-st., south of Chicago-av.
80x100, Ontario-st., near Rush.
3 good brick houses, corner Illinois and Pine-sts. A bargain.
160 feet, corner Franklin and Huron-sts., $80 per foot.

FOR SALE—
A splendid list of residence property on West Side. Prices ranging from $1,000 to $20,000.
Terms to suit.
Now is your time to invest before the boom strikes.
GRIFFIN & DWIGHT,
Corner Washington and Halsted-sts.

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY FRAME, EIGHT ROOMS, bath, hot water, 24-foot lot, good neighborhood, two lines of cars, $2,500. Also, fine stone front, all modern conveniences, $4,500. HALE & SNOW, 153 Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—TWO STONE HOUSES ON PRAIRIE-av., near Thirtieth-st.; two brick houses on Cal

THE CITY.

GENERAL NEWS.

DR. J. P. NOYES, of Detroit, is at the Gardner.

LYMAN BAKER, of New York is at the Gardner.

FRANK L. HAMILTON, Boston, is at the Gardner.

R. H. VALENTINE, New York, is at the Sherman House.

P. S. COOK, of Boston, is a guest at the Sherman House.

H. S. WELCOME, New York, is at the Tremont House.

T. DE RIVERA, New York, is stopping at the Palmer House.

JOSEPH BELANGER, Detroit, Mich., is at the Palmer House.

J. A. ADRIAN, Logansport, Ind., is at the Sherman House.

J. S. MARTIN, St. Louis, is one of the Sherman House guests.

JAMES R. MIND, Paris, France, is stopping at the Palmer House.

FELIX CHAVER, Belina, N. M., is stopping at the Palmer House.

C. TELFORD SMITH, London, England, is at the Palmer House.

JOHN M. MAXWELL, Denver, Colo., is at the Tremont House.,

COL. DURIES, Tronoto, Canada, is at the Grand Pacific Hotel.

J. B. HAWES, Ironbridge, England, is at the Grand Pacific Hotel.

H. HARDY, Detroit, Mich., is registered at the Sherman House.

R. L. CHAMBERLAIN, Santa Barbara, Cal., is at the Tremont House.

ED L. BARTLETT, Wyandotte, Kas., is stopping at the Tremont House.

JUDGE AND MRS. C. LYNDE, of Rock Island, are at the Grand Pacific Hotel.

WILLIAM C. DUXBURY, of San Antonio, Tex., is registered at the Palmer House.

JAKE NUNNEMACHER and wife, Milwaukee, are registered at the Tremont House.

MOSES BUCHANAN, Helensburg, Scotland, is one of the guests at the Palmer House.

W. H. CALKINS, M. C., of La Porte, Ind., is one of the guests at the Grand Pacific Hotel.

A. J. AIKENS, of the Milwaukee *Evening Wisconsin*, is stopping at the Grand Pacific Hotel.

W. L. SCOTT, the well-known railroad man, of Erie, Pa., with his family, are at the Grand Pacific Hotel.

G. F. WALKER, London, England, is admiring the decorations of the city in honor of Grant, and sojourning at the Grand Pacific Hotel.

"A CONSTANT READER" is informed that Peter Stevens was found guilty of murder, and sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment in the Joliet Penitentiary.

THE TEMPERATURE yesterday, as observed by Messrs. Opticians, 88 Madison street (TRIBUNE Building), was as follows: 8 a. m., 59 deg.; 10 a. m., 59; 12 m., 56; 3 p. m., 56; 8 p. m., 51. Barometer at 8 a. m., 29.10; 8 p. m., 29.16.

THE CITIZENS IN THE neighborhood of the scene of the recent robberies and murder in the southwest division of the city are considerably wrought up, and an indignation meeting is talked of in which the present police management will be criticised and condemned.

MR. CHARLES S. FORBES states that he is a correspondent of the Boston *Journal*, and that he is not the "journalistic fraud" referred to in this paper as having joined the Grant party at Burlington, Ia., "riding and eating free, and yet sending no copy to the paper he purported to represent."

THE REPUBLICAN CLUB of the Third Precinct of the Fourth Ward was to have held a meeting last evening at No. 1463 State street, but the attendance was so small that an adjournment was had to Friday evening, when, by the aid of postals and advertisements, a good attendance of the members is expected.

MRS. GEN. M. M. BANE, of Utah, where she has resided for the past three years, will deliver a lecture on "Mormonism and the Mormons," at 3 p. m., Monday afternoon, the 17th inst., in the Second Presbyterian Church, on Twentieth street, between Wabash and Michigan avenues. Mrs. Bane can be seen at Room 325 of the Palmer House.

E. C. DAWSON denies the allegation made in yesterday's TRIBUNE by a person named Brown that he had taken the latter's wife away from him. The woman called being Brown's wife, though she had lived with him for two years, Dawson also states that the alleged cowhiding never took place. The whole affair seems to be a dark one in more than one way.

J. C. HUNTINGTON, who for the past year has occupied the position of Assistant Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. here, has just been elected General Secretary of the Association at Minneapolis, Minn., for which place he will leave Chicago early next week. The Directors of the Association here feel sorry to lose him, but are satisfied he will be far more useful there.

MRS. MARY M. COOPER, sister of Mrs. J. K. C. Forrest, died yesterday at her residence, No. 807 Fulton street, aged 31 years and 9 months. She was a lady of much refinement, and beloved by all who knew her. She leaves a husband and one son and a large circle of friends to mourn her loss. The funeral will take place from 812 West Washington street to-morrow afternoon at 1 o'clock.

GOV. AND MRS. CULLOM and the Misses Cullom leave for home this morning. Gov. Cullom says that the enthusiasm shown here for Grant and the honors paid him were sincere and heartfelt, and showed the love of the people of the West for the great and victorious military commander and ex-President. On politics the Governor had nothing to say either upon the third term or Gubernatorial question.

MESSRS. LAFLIN & CO. will to-day contribute ten gallons of oysters to each of the charitable institutions of the city, including the orphan asylums of all creeds, Home of the Friendless, the Catholic institutions, and all the hospitals, if they will send for them to No. 40 State street. Mr. Laflin does this charitable act in honor of U. S. Grant, and in lieu of the expense he would have incurred had he turned out his delivery and other teams in the great procession.

THE WONDERFUL REPRODUCTIONS in autotype of many of the ancient works of art in Italy have in the last year or two added a new charm to the study of early and medieval Christian art in this country. Miss Starr, of this city, has lately made considerable additions to her already rich collection, particulary of those relating to the Roman Catacombs, the Church of St. Francis at Assisi, and the Bardi Chapel in Florence, which will be used in illustrating her forthcoming course of lectures on "Art Literature" at her studio, No. 269 Huron street, commencing Tuesday of next week.

AN EXCITING RUNAWAY occurred last evening at 5:30 o'clock, and it is indeed marvelous that no one was either maimed or killed. Henry Walker, driver of back 130, owned by J. Hyman, who has his stable in the rear of 386 Wabash avenue, had just driven up to the Randolph street entrance of the Sherman House and there delivered his load. He had scarcely shut the back-door when the horses started west at a terrific pace. At La Salle street the heavy carriage narrowly escaped striking a buggy which contained a lady and two children. The horses rushed on to Fifth avenue, almost grazing several street-cars on the way, and struck south to Madison street. Here, they turned east just between two cars going east and west. Opposit THE TRIBUNE Building the horses nearly ran into an Ogden avenue car, and did not escape it by more than a few inches. The car was crowded at the time, and the episode created intense excitement. After crossing State street, the wheels of the carriage caught in the railway-track, every spring in it being demolished, and the horses were freed from the vehicle, taking the tongue with them. The animals ran home, fortunately having hurt no one on the way. After the runaway, a careless driver managed to back against a number of pedestrians crossing the street, knocking them down in the mud, but nobody was hurt.

THE LAST OF EARTH.

The funeral of the late William S. Cadman, Esq., of the legal profession of Chicago, took place from the family residence, No. 283 West Monroe street, Thursday afternoon. The services in the house were by the Rev. Dr. H. W. Thomas, and at Rosehill Cemetery by the Rev. Henry G. Perry, who, in early life a member of the United States Bar in Cleveland, belonged to the law fraternity with his friend, the deceased, both residents then of that city. Mr. Cadman died Tuesday last, of paralysis, in his 46th year. He was an unassuming, most estimable man, of studious habits, and better known to various of the first business firms for counseling than advocacy of causes in practice as their attorney. He leaves a widow with a young son and daughter, and many friends to deplore the loss by death of one so loved.

THE FINEST ILLUMINATION

by all odds last evening was that given by Willoughby, Hill & Co., at their immense store on the corner of Clark and Madison streets. The entire four-story building was ablaze with light, over 900 candles being placed at regular intervals in the 110 windows on the three upper floors. On the top of the building was stretched a large canvas on which a number of very fine pictures were shown by means of the stereopticon, to the great delight of thousands who crowded the streets to look upon the free exhibition. A similar illumination will be had this evening from 7 to 9 o'clock.

SAMUEL L. CLEMENS

(Mark Twain) returned home last evening. Previous to his starting a TRIBUNE reporter endeavored to get an interview with him in relation to his forthcoming book. The reporter said: "I am desirous to say a few words to you before you leave. What about your new book?"

"Oh! I can't say anything about that now."

"But I want to interview you in relation to it."

"I don't like to say anything about it. I don't want to be interviewed about it at all. If I say anything about it the newspapers will say that I am rushing it,—that I am advertising my own book,—and I don't want to do that."

"I should think you'd like it."

"No, sir, I don't. It makes me mad when I see the way the newspapers say it."

"What is the book about?"

"I won't say. I ain't a-going to have it advertised in that way."

And just at this time the carriage appeared and Mr. Twain departed in company with Gen. Martin Beem and two journalistic friends.

THE STETTAUERS.

The telegram from New York in yesterday's TRIBUNE contains all that is new in relation to the Stettauer failure. The committee appointed by the creditors and representing about a third of the indebtedness made a report, which the creditors will doubtless accept—and a settlement be made on the basis of 55 cents cash. But the signatures of all the other creditors will be required to the agreement, and inquiry at the store in this city yesterday resulted in learning that it would be two or three weeks before it was known whether or not 55 cents was acceptable. Mr. Tenney, the attorney of the firm, who went to the New York meeting to represent them, is expected home Monday morning, when it can be ascertained what the prospects are for an acceptance. The members of the firm are hopeful, and believe they will be in a position within a month to resume business in their own name.

THE CITY-HALL.

THE COMMITTEE ON Streets and Alleys, West Division, is called for Monday.

THE CITY TREASURER yesterday received $495 from the Collector $3,608 from the Water Department, and $102 from the Controller.

THE TEACHERS WILL ALL be paid to-day. The deaf-and-dumb will get cash, and the others scrip. The amount in the Treasury to the credit of the School Fund is in excess of $150,000.

SOME CHANGES OR transfers were made in the Water Department yesterday. John Sullivan was made Record Clerk, Geurolt was put upon the outside to collect, and Henry Metz, one of Gen. Lieb's old clerks, was made room for. Metz is the only new man, and he is to take charge of one of the books.

COMMISSIONER WALLER had an interview yesterday with the Mayor on the question of dispensing with the services of most of the shut-off men in the Water Department. The Mayor heartily approved of the idea, and between now and the first of the month the discharges agreed upon will be made.

THE SCHOONER D. S. AUSTIN, in tow of the tug Babcock, ran into the State street bridge yesterday morning about 7 o'clock and smashed things up pretty generally. The bridge will be open until Monday for repairs. No one seems to know who was at fault, but, since it is the duty of the bridge-tenders to take care of the bridge, it is very evident that it was not done in this case.

THE PAWNBROKERS AND second-hand dealers continue to care nothing about the new ordinance increasing the price of their licenses. At least, none of them have paid any attention to it. But the authorities do not propose to be beaten in any such way, and will to-day commence war upon them. The line of operation has not been definitly determined, but the threat is that suit will be commenced against them at once.

THE AWARD FOR PAINTING the bridges was yesterday made. The bids were so much for each bridge and viaduct, and Mr. Waller selected the lowest bidder for each, and gave them the work. Thomas Nelson got seven bridges and three viaducts; C. H. Horton got one bridge and one viaduct; and Theodore Lattan, Jr., got one viaduct. The lowest bid for the entire work was $1,940, but dividing the work as above it will be done for $1,818, and the city saves just $127.

THE COMMITTEE ON Local Assessments met yesterday, and had under consideration a petition asking the repeal of the ordinance for widening State street. Some of those interested were present, and, in the absence of their attorney, it was agreed to postpone action for two weeks. The Committee is satisfied that it can do nothing with the petition but place it on the file, but is willing to hear the property-owners; hence the postponement. Corporation-Counsel Adams says that to repeal the ordinance would lay the city liable, etc., and the Committee will, no doubt, act upon his advice.

THE DUSKY INSPECTOR.

"Nigger" Dawson, of the Health Department, is in a peck of trouble, and finds it very hard to outlive his record, and the chances are that he will step down and out as an early day. He denies, however, that he was cowhided Thursday, on account of his intimacy with another man's wife and furniture, and pleads innocence of all that has been said about him derogatory to his well-known character. But he does not deny that he was arrested at the late election by the police, on account of his outrageous conduct at the Second Ward polls, and that he spent the night in the station-house, and was fined $3 the next day. It is astonishing that the Mayor and Dr. De Wolf have tolerated his presence as long as they have, for if it is necessary to have a colored man employed there are hundreds who are his superior, and against whom nothing can be said.

THE FOOD WE EAT.

The condemnations of meat yesterday were as follows: At Nos. 3 and 4 West Jackson street market, two slunk calves; at Nos. 13 and 14, one slunk calf; at No. 53, three hams; at Nos. 9 and 10, three hams; and at No. 12, two plates of beef. At No. 160, South Water street, 140 pounds of chickens and ducks were condemned; at No. 196, one slunk calf and five geese; at No. 96, one slunk calf; at No. 170, two slunk calves; at No. 148, one saddle of venison; at No. 138, fifty pounds of dressed chickens; at No. 120, two boxes chickens; at No. 116, thirty ducks; at No. 114, forty pounds chickens; at No. 106, fifty pounds of turkeys and forty of chickens; at No. 87, seven ducks; at No. 117, one box of chickens and one box of turkeys; at No. 147, 130 pounds of chickens; at No. 175, forty pounds of turkeys; at No. 189, thirty prairie chickens, and fifty pounds of chickens, and sixty of turkeys; at No. 197, fifty pounds of chickens; and at No. 199, 100 pounds of ducks. In the Bridgeport district six quarters of beef, and at the Stock-Yards three diseased hogs were condemned.

THE BRIDGES.

Complaints continue to come in against the bridge-tenders. The accidents are now more numerous than ever before, and it is believed that the public are more inconvenienced. Last evening, between 6 and 7 o'clock, as an instance, there was at one time twelve street-cars on the south side of the Clark-street bridge, while on the north side there were fifteen waiting to pass. The bridge turned at 6:25, and let through a vessel, and closing in time enough to let over a few vehicles and footmen and cars to the south, opened again. It had not been closed two minutes, and when it opened it was seven minutes before a vessel appeared, and over ten minutes before it was closed. This is the way the bridges are being run, and it seems that there is a combination somewhere. In every instance the boats are favored, and in direct violation of the ordinances, and, so far, Commissioner Waller seems to have been powerless to correct the evil. He intends that all shall be right, and that the inconvenience shall be divided between the boats and the people on shore, but it is feared that he is badly surrounded, and that he listens too attentively to the tales of some employes who have sinister motives in trying to blind him. If he were to do the right thing he would make some radical changes, for where there is so much smoke there must be some fire.

THE COUNTY BUILDING.

TOM NELSON, despairing of getting the rest of his calcimining bill any other way, yesterday sued Cook County for $500.

DEPUTY-SHERIFF WILKINS yesterday levied on James Turbitt's marble store on South Desplaines street to satisfy a $320 execution.

THE JOINT Committee on Buildings and Service yesterday voted to recommend that P. J. Sexton be allowed $3,189 for the loss which he is alleged to have sustained by the delay of other contractors on the Court-House rotunda. Messrs. Boese, Burling, Coburn, Stewart, and Wood, of the Committee, voted in favor of the scheme, Commissioner Ayars voting "No," and the remaining four members absent. So there is no sure thing about the matter in the Board.

DEPUTY-SHERIFF STACY yesterday served a writ of attachment for $8,600 on Mason D. Hatch, the late Secretary of the Northwestern Traveling Men's Association.

JOHN CURRIE, a grocer on North Clark street, yesterday made an assignment of his property, valued at $385, to Felix Babbage. His liabilities are returned at about $1,200.

MONDAY MORNING JUDGE LOOMIS will begin the hearing of the condemnation suits brought by the Western Indiana Railroad Company against South Side property-owners. The cases set for hearing are given in the law call.

THE OFFICIAL RETURNS.

The Board of Canvassers, consisting of County-Clerk Klokke and Justices Scully and Meech, yesterday completed the canvass of the election returns. The official figures are as follows:

TREASURER.

Johnson	29,824	Altpeter	4,047
Guerin	21,209	Hawley	114

JUDGE.

Smith	30,009	Jorgensen	3,814
Moses	20,182	Leanning	113

CLERK.

Healy	30,419	Bowler	4,154
Trumbull	20,522	Nelson	121

SURVEYOR.

Wolcott	29,453	Wedikind	4,086
Carlson	21,510	Hamilton	115

COMMISSIONERS.

Parrington	22,848	Johnson	3,852
Hutt	22,861	Meilbeck	3,940
Clark	21,172	White	3,919
Rheinwald	22,564	Crocker	108
Wallace	19,441	Crozier	96
Casselman	19,627	Gill	158
Leyden	19,671	Stone	110
Miller	18,019	Senne	952
Bilerk	3,917	Batterman	542

BONDS.

For	32,328	Against	3,075

PARK DISTRICT.

For	15,858	Against	4,508

FEDERAL NOTES.

THE SUB-TREASURY redeemed $2,000 in silver yesterday, and paid out $3,000.

THE GOLD DISBURSEMENTS at the Sub-Treasury yesterday amounted to $10,000.

THE AVERAGE YIELD of spirits in this district for the month of October was 3.90 gallons to the bushel of grain.

THE INTERNAL-REVENUE receipts at Collector Harvey's office yesterday reached $36,360. Of this amount, $32,225 was for tax-paid spirits, $3,521 for tobacco and cigars, and $453 for beer.

THE FOLLOWING IS A LIST of the dutiable goods received at the Custom-House yesterday: J. McLean & Co., 200 boxes glass; F. W. Hayne & Co., 25 cases whisky; A. B. Meeker & Co., 5 tons pig-iron, 4 tons pig-iron: W. D. Hitchcock, 3,500 railroad-ties; H. F. Switzer, 233 cords bark; collections, $1,923.80.

UNITED STATES DEPUTY MARSHAL Fink, of Milwaukee, called at Marshal Hildrup's office yesterday on his return to Milwaukee from Joliet, where he has just taken Charles Scouller, alias Earle, and Mrs. Mary Watson, the counterfeiters, whose crooked doings in Milwaukee were extensively written up during the past summer.

THE UNITED STATES Grand Jury is still pegging away at the match-bond cases. It held a short session yesterday, examined a few of the numerous witnesses in the case,—all of what they could possibly tell having been written up in these columns months ago, when the chain of fraud was completely unraveled,—and adjourned to meet again Monday morning at 10 o'clock. The fruits of their investigation ought to appear some time during the coming week.

STOCK-MEN.

A LARGE NUMBER OF STOCK-OWNERS

from Colorado, Northern Texas, and New Mexico are stopping at the Tremont House, and devoting their time to seeing as much of Chicago as possible. Nearly all the gentlemen are members of the Southern Colorado Stock-Growers' Association, and they own amongst them not less than 300,000 head of cattle. They formed a party at Pueblo, being tendered an invitation to a long ride by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad Company, and at Kansas City were joined by a number of gentlemen connected with the Kansas City Stock-Yards Association. A day was spent in visiting the Stock-Yards and slaughtering-houses in Kansas City, and thence the trip was made over the Chicago & Alton Railroad.

The stock-raisers include the following prominent men:

John McKaskill,	M. Lenhard,
James Berk,	T. E. Owens,
Jasper Beatty,	J. W. Lacey,
A. C. Cronk,	L. R. Bacon,
D. B. Berry,	H. Gray,
R. N. Stevenson,	L. Cramer,
Col. Fitch,	S. Tuttle,
S. C. Gallup,	B. I. Karrick,
I. J. Thomas,	C. Beasom,
George Gilbert,	W. Dickey,
R. W. Hatten,	M. Rudolph,
M. F. Steele,	C. S. Holly,
Warren Carpenter,	J. Hopkins,
H. C. Carpenter,	J. Hardesty,
M. T. Steele,	W. A. Powers,
F. G. Bloom,	W. H. Goucher,
Henry Sturges,	B. Kneel,
L. Horn,	E. K. Stinson,
W. A. Burnett,	Joseph Edmunson,
W. T. Burns,	William Owens.
John Weaver,	

The Kansas City delegation includes:

Mayor Smith,	R. T. Crawford,
J. J. Reynolds,	H. G. Herr,
W. Shedley,	William Hull,
John Crawford,	C. M. Chase,
Charles Sleeper,	J. N. Trom,
William Towes,	Charles Guyell,
C. E. Mitchell,	C. E. Hollines,
Alexander Parsons,	F. F. Todd,
J. L. Mitchenor,	L. Cramer.
C. C. Quinlan,	J. H. Thomas,
A. J. Gillespie,	John Hoodburn,
S. H. Hill,	N. Dedrick.
E. E. Richardson,	C. E. Willets,
T. J. Allen,	E. A. Tinker,
H. C. Quinlan,	H. L. McElroy,
George Holmes,	R. Stewart,
	J. C. Driscoll.

The Hon. E. K. Stimson, State Auditor of Colorado, P. N. Stimson, editor of the Pueblo *Chieftain*, and several gentleman connected with railroads and freight lines also accompanied the party. During yesterday they visited the Stock-Yards, and were given a banquet in the hall of the Stock Exchange Building, and the remainder of the day was devoted to the Fat Stock Show and to general sight-seeing.

SUBURBAN.

HYDE PARK.

The Board of Trustees met last evening in the Village Hall.

George Willard, Treasurer, reported balance on hand, $60,267.58.

The finale of the Chicago Rendering Company's case came in in the shape of a bill from Judge Wood, counsel for village, for $100. Audited.

The Police Committee were instructed to purchase a hand fire-engine for South Chicago at a cost of $875.

The following was presented and approved:

The Committee to whom was referred the petition for a reduction of the penalties for non-payment of special assessments, and also the proposition of Mr. Brooks to do work of Tax-Claim Agent for $50 per month, report that, although there is a manifest inequality in making the penalty for non-payment less upon those who have paid more promptly, they think that it may be expedient in order to induce a speedy payment into the treasury of assessments still in arrears to make a temporary reduction of the penalty, and they recommend that the Tax-Claim Agent be, and hereby is, authorized for a period of sixty days from date to settle outstanding taxes on receiving a penalty of 1 per cent per month from the time that the taxes were due, and that there be no change in the Tax-Claim Agent.

Adjourned.

ANOTHER ONE ON TICE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

OTTAWA, NOV. 14.—With full confidence in the predictions of Prof. Tice and other scientists, something like 500 of our citizens sat up last night until long into the morning to witness the "grand meteoric display" set down for the night of the 13th. Their time was occupied with social chat, cards, billiards, etc., until the hour of 2 o'clock, when the sky became darkened and one of the heaviest thundershowers that ever visited this section so late in the season broke upon the scene. The lightning played beautifully among the clouds, and one almost imagined he was actually beholding the flash of countless meteors. Thus ended the "watch," and the victims present a "sold" appearance to-day.

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Absolute purity is found in all of Dawson's candies. 211 State street.

STRIKES.

The Chicago Packing & Provision Company's Hands Quit.

An Unreasonable and Foolish Move on Their Part.

The Rolling Stock Company and its Wages Controversy.

THE STOCK-YARDS.

CHICAGO PACKING & PROVISION COMPANY

Between 9 and 10 o'clock yesterday morning Mr. B. P. Hutchinson, President of the Chicago Packing & Provision Company, whose immense establishment is situated at the Stock-Yards, ordered the suspension of one particular branch of work in the establishment, and, this necessitating the discharge of a gang of men, among them their foreman, who is President of the Butchers' and Packing-House Men's Protective Union, the employes of the establishment, to the number of about 1,000, demanded his reinstatement, and struck work when this was refused them. The whole affair lasted but a few minutes, and was marked by no exhibition of temper on the part of employer or employed.

During the afternoon a reporter of THE TRIBUNE met

MESSRS. HUTCHINSON AND QUIRK,

two of the largest stockholders in the Chicago Provision & Packing Company, of which Mr. Hutchinson is President. Both gentlemen stated that the cause of the trouble was a misunderstanding. They had determined to curtail the production of Irish and other light cuts of bacon, and gave instructions to the superintendent of the packing-house to this effect. The latter went up to the floor where the "cuts" were being manufactured and gave the necessary directions to the foreman. He accordingly told the gang who had charge of this particular branch of the business that their services were no longer wanted. Among the men whose services were thus dispensed with was a man named O'Connell, who had been elected President of the Local Union. He had been with the Company for about fifteen months, and on being dismissed made a vigorous "kick." He assumed to feel that, in his case, the action of the Company was a thrust at the Union, and the result was a general strike. Subsequently O'Connell begged to be reinstated, on the ground that he had been a long time in the service of the Company, and had always performed his duties faithfully, and if anybody had to be dismissed it should be some person who had served a shorter time in the service of the Company.

"In other words," said Mr. Hutchinson, with considerable emphasis, "this man demands that somebody should be displaced to give him a job. We care nothing for their Union. They can make as many unions as they please and demand what wages they please. If we can afford to pay what they ask we shall do so; if not, we will not. So far as this man's being an officer of the Union is concerned, we knew nothing of it. We employ about 1,000 men, and it is utterly impossible for us to know anything about them personally. Mr. Quirk and myself were in the house at the time the order was given, and, if Mr. O'Connell felt himself aggrieved, he should then have made known his complaint. He afterwards told me that his dismissal would have a bad effect on the Union, and he would be very grateful if he were reinstated. So far as I am concerned, I am tired of this jangling and strife, and, if my own inclinations could be followed out, I would

CLOSE UP THE HOUSE,

or turn it over to some one who would assume all the bother. My idea is that, so long as I pay the current prices for labor, I should be allowed to run my house as I see fit. It's nobody's business whether I employ Union or non-Union men."

"Then the question of wages is not a factor in the controversy?" inquired the newsgatherer.

"Not at all."

Subsequently the reporter called upon the heads of other large packing-houses, all of whom concurred in the statement that the trouble at the Hutchinson house would have no affect on the trade, and in probability it would be all removed by to-day.

THE TRIBUNE reporter

VISITED THE ESTABLISHMENT

of the packing company, which lacked the usual noisy scenes of life, or rather death, to be seen on days when business is in full swing. The tall chimney smoked away as usual, but the squeal of the dangling pig fell not upon the ear, and the eye, as it roamed about the different flats, met with no evidences of the rapid and systematic work which converts the living pig into dressed pork in the space of about five minutes. In fact, nothing was gained in the way of news by the visit to the packing-house, as none of the heads of the Company were present, and their representatives would not commit themselves to any statement of facts further than to say that the strike had occurred, and that the prospects were that the matter would be all right by to-morrow.

From the packing-house the reporter turned his steps in the direction of the hall of the Butchers' and Packing-House Men's Protective Union on the east side of Halsted, between Thirty-sixth and Thirty-seventh streets. In the vicinity of the hall and of the several saloons which cluster around it, several hundred of the striking men were congregated in groups discussing the situation. In conversation with a number of them the reporter found that the men were a unit in the expressed belief that the President of the Company had discharged their foreman, not because of anything wrong he had done, but as one of a series of measures intended to crush the Union. They were certain of this, though they

DECLINED TO GIVE THE GROUNDS FOR THEIR BELIEF,

and were unanimous in the opinion that they would sustain him through thick and thin, no matter what the result.

Search for the President of the Union was unsuccessful, he having gone up to the city to confer with Mr. Hutchinson upon the question at issue, but one or two of the strikers informed the reporter that the Vice-President of the Union, Mr. Y. P. O'Brien, who was up in the hall, would supply all the information required. When Mr. O'Brien was found he expressed great anxiety to know who had told the reporter that he was the Union's Vice-President, explaining that there was at least a dozen different sets of officers in the Association, each of which had the allegiance of its own peculiar clique of supporters and the opposition of all other cliques.

"In fact" he said, "a man has only to get up and make a good speech at one of the Union's meetings and he'll find lots of members that will call him President or Vice-President thereafter."

"How did the present trouble arise?" the reporter asked.

"In this way: Ever since the Union succeeded in its demand for higher wages the packers have tried a dozen different ways to create disunion in our ranks. Only a few days ago Fowler Brothers attempted to turn out a man simply because he belonged to the Union, but the boys in the place got up and threatened to leave if he was not taken back—which he was. The thing has happened several times, and now the members of the Union have brought the matter to a crisis. The question which we want to have settled is, whether a packer is to posses, the right to discharge a workman without cause other than his belonging to the Union. In cases where a man is discharged for drunkenness or incompetency the Union never has interfered and never will, but in the present case the man was sober, industrious, and capable, and had been in the employ of the packing company for years, without any fault being found in him until now. There is no doubt that the reason Mr. Hutchinson discharged the man was because he held the position of President of our Union."

"HOW LONG WILL THE STRIKE LAST?"

"Not long, I think, as both sides are willing to come to a fair understanding; but the Union is in a very good position financially, and we are able to hold out for a long time if necessary."

"There is some talk to the effect that the reason Mr. Hutchinson discharged the workmen in the first place was because of the soft weather."

"I know that, but the weather had nothing to do with it, as the packers have been killing right along in much softer weather than the present. The packers are determined to "bust" the Union, and we are determined to sustain it, and the outcome of the present difficulty will show which side is going to win in the struggle. Our President and Mr. Hutchinson are discussing the matter now in the Grand Pacific Hotel, and the decision they arrive at will be submitted to the Union at a meeting to be held in the church at 5 o'clock in the evening. As I said before, I have no doubt that we shall be all at work to-morrow morning."

The men appear to be determined not to take the advice given them the other day, but to be bent on driving the packing business out of this city and depriving themselves of employment.

NOTHING SERIOUS.

THE UNITED STATES ROLLING-STOCK COMPANY.

There is no change in the situation at the United States Rolling-Stock Company's works. The seventy-five men who went out on the 10th inst. because of a failure on the part of General-Master-Mechanic Jauriet to accede to their demand for $1.50 instead of $1.35 a day, remain firm in their determination not to return to work at the old wages, though they appear anxious to have it understood that they are not in favor of intimidation, but are entirely willing that anybody who can live at the old rate shall do so. The strikers are what are known as "truck men," from the fact that they rivet car-trucks together, tighten the bolts, and the like. They meet the claim of the Company—that they left suddenly and without notice—by a pointed denial to the effect that the raise had been talked over for months, and, when finally demanded, was refused, whereupon they left. In the present era of high prices which prevails in almost every item of living expenses, they claim that their course was perfectly justifiable, and do not apparently regret it, except in so far as it brings with it an enforced idleness. The Company, on the other hand, claims that a number of the more sensible workmen petitioned for a raise and got it, while the ringleaders in the strike, influencing those under their control, left without making any demand, and the Company was in ignorance as to what they wanted until the next day. There is a conflict in the statements on this point, which would puzzle almost anybody to reconcile. The Company further claims that it is at present waiting for material,—chiefly iron, which is a particularly scarce article just now,—and, though it is running its works, that it can stand a strike now about as well at at any other time, if no better. When the material begins to come in and work livens up, it has no fears but that it will be able to get all the men it wants. As it serenely views the situation, it looks for a return of the men about Monday, and is willing to take them all back except the ringleaders.

OTHER STRIKES.

WILKESBARRE, PA., MINERS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 14.—There is a growing feeling of discontent among the miners at the low rate of wages paid. They are holding meetings at the mines, demanding, in view of the advance in coal and in the cost of living, that the operators advance the rate of wages 10 per cent, and, in some instances, 15 per cent. Committees are being appointed to confer with the operators and state grievances. The latter have made no official replies, but it is understood that they do not feel warranted in advancing wages yet. In case the demands are refused a strike will likely ensue, with the chances in favor of the men.

LA SALLE, ILL., MINERS.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

LA SALLE, Ill., Nov. 14.—All the coal-miners here are out on a strike except those at the Matthieson & Hegeler Works, and the infection is not unlikely to reach them. The stoppage, on Wednesday, of the work at the Union shaft greatly inconvenienced the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad, and cuts off the coal supply of the Desplaines Glass Works. The situation is a very serious one.

RUSSIAN CRUISERS.

What Russia Is Doing to Prepare Herself for a Possible War with England.

Russian Correspondence Newcastle Chronicle.

Very considerable stir is being occasioned in Russian naval circles in regard to the contemplated development of the cruiser fleet. It is stated that for some weeks past the Russian Admiralty has been receiving from every part of the Continent and America specifications for the construction of swift-steaming privateers, and these are now undergoing examination at the hands of the special committee presided over by Admiral Lesovsky himself. If America secures the leading contract, England will gain nothing from their victory, but if the native firms are successful, much of the machinery will be obtained from this country. Of the two, the Tyne firms are more in favor than those on the Neva. The Russian cruiser fleet is already of respectable proportions. It consists of the Moscow cruiser squadron, the Atlantic cruiser squadron, and the regular cruisers of the Russian navy added during the last four years. The Moscow consists of the Russia, the Moscow, the Petersburg, the Nijni Novgorod, and the Yaroslavl. The Russia is an ex-steamer of the transatlantic fleet, and is 348 feet long, thirty-nine feet broad; displacement, 3,200 tons; engines indicated 2,200 horse power; speed, fourteen knots; coal supply for steaming 4,700 miles; cost $300,000; built at Greenock. The Moscow cost $300,000, and is the sister ship of the celebrated cruiser Cimbria. The Petersburg is a little smaller, and cost $200,000. The Nijni Novgorod (formerly the Saxonia, of Glasgow) cost $15,000, and is now stationed off the island of Saghalien. The other vessels are either in the Black Sea or at Marseilles, and are being fitted out for permanent service in the Pacific. Up to last November, when the latest report of the Moscow Committee was issued, the expenses involved by the privateers were 3,333,600 rubles. The Committee had then in hand 1,082,525 rubles, which has since been raised by subscriptions to over 2,000,000 rubles. A few weeks ago the Committee ordered the construction of the Yaroslavl at the works of the Forges et Chantiers at Marseilles, the price of the engines and the hull being fixed at $500,000. The meetings of the Committee—which includes some of the leading officials of the Russian Admiralty—are held at the Anitchikoff Palace, frequently under the presidency of the Cesarevitch himself. The hero of the fabricated victory of the war-steamer Vesta over the Turkish iron-clad in the Black Sea—Capt. Baranoff—is Commodore of the fleet.

The Committee has published as a handbook for the guidance of its officers the "Cruises of the Sumter and Alabama." In this the imaginations of cruiser Captains are fired by the circumstance that the Sumter, a steamer of 500 tons and furnished with a crew of 10 officers and 99 seamen, captured in six months 18 vessels, burned 7, and released, after receiving a heavy indemnity, two others, "experiencing not a single unpleasantness on any occasion." This was in 1861. The next year, the Sumter being worn out, Capt. Semmes hoisted his flag on the corvette Alabama, of 1,000 tons (length 220 feet, breadth 33, engines 600 horse-power, speed 14 knots, and a crew of 18 officers and 108 men), a steamer which the Committee consider immeasurably inferior to their own. Yet in two years the Alabama destroyed 65 vessels and extinguished the mercantile marine of the United States. What a single Confederate did with scanty means and two inferior vessels the Committee believes can be surpassed by its "magnificent resources, its fleet of five rapid steamers, and its brave officers and seamen, the pick of the Russian navy." The Atlantic Cruiser Squadron is sometimes mixed up with the Squadron of the Moscow Committee. The Moscow cruisers, which are private or semi-official property, are chiefly designated for service in the Pacific and in Australian waters. Those of the Atlantic Squadron, which are Government steamers, are intended for cruising on the American coast. The squadron comprises the Cimbria, the Europe, the Asia, the Africa, and the Zabiaka. The particulars of the Asia will give a good idea of this class of cruiser. It was formerly the Columbus, built by Cramp, of Philadelphia, in 1874, and was bought by Russia for $275,000. The cost of converting it into a cruiser was $375,000. It is 275 feet long, thirty-five feet broad, fifteen feet deep; displacement, 2,500 tons; engines, 225 nominal or 1,200 indicated horse-power; speed, 12.5 knots; coal capacity for 800 tons or for a mileage of 12,500 miles, covered in thirty-five days. Her armament consists of three six-inch rifled guns on revolving platforms, four three-pounders, and torpedoes and torpedo-boats. The Zabiaka is the only vessel which materially differs from the rest, being specially constructed for privateer service from the designs taken to America by Capt. Semetchkin, of the Russian Amiralty, in the autumn of 1878. It is 220 feet long, 30 feet broad; displacement, 1,300 tons; engines, 200 nominal horse-power; speed, 14 knots. It has been estimated that the cost of these five vessels, with their armaments, etc., has exceeded £1,000,000 sterling. All of them are now at Cronstadt, and form the "irregular" branch of the Russian navy. It is believed that the Asia, and, perhaps, one or two more of her consorts, will shortly proceed to the Pacific for a cruise and then return to the Atlantic, being stationed off the French or the Spanish coast.

The regular cruiser fleet of the Russian navy consists of three iron-clad frigates and ten clippers and corvette. Russia has other vessels which might do service in the Baltic, but none that

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ILLUSTRATIONS.—United States Court-House and Post-Office.—Cousin John Thrasher.—The Chair Vender.—Railroad Depot.—Street Auction.—The Post-Office: closed.—The Brush Fiend.—The Business Centre.—Washington Street.—Ponce de Leon Spring.—"I am a Georgian!"—Shermantown.—The Library.—"There's Music in the Air."—"The Raven."

THE PALESTINE OF TO-DAY.—By Dr. J. F. Hurst.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—Arbor Covered with a Gourd.—Persian Water-Wheel.—Old Water-Wheel at Hamath.—City Gate, Jaffa.—Damascus Gate, Jerusalem.—The Potter and the Wheel.—Summer Threshing-Floor.—Egyptian Mowers.—Threshing-Floor at Yebna.—Women Grinding at the Mill.—Tombs of the Judges, Vale of Upper Kidron.—Lower Pool of Hebron.—Arabs at the Well.

THE IRON PEN.—A POEM. By H. W. Longfellow.

SEA-DRIFT FROM A NEW ENGLAND PORT. By Lizzie W. Champney.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—Old Hempstead House.—A Revolutionary Recruiting Office: Privateersmen in New London.—A Garden Party Given to Gen. Washington.—Portrait Gallery in the Shaw Mansion.—An Old-Time Cup of Coffee.—Patty Hempstead in Her Grandfather's Walstcoat.—Ye Antient Gyrne.—Old Tiled Fireplace, Wintrop House.—Mather Byles Preaching to Quakers.—Capt. Kidd's Gift to Mercy Raymond.—The Song of Capt. Kidd.

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ILLUSTRATIONS.—Head-Piece.—"And Still We Glided Onward in the Beautiful Evening."

THE CONNEMARA HILLS.—II. By J. L. Cloud.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—"Isn't It a Quare Thing?"—The Priest's House.—Connemara Costumes.—Clifden.—Some Art Connoisseurs.—Courting.—The Widow's Mite.

YOUNG MRS. JARDINE.—A NOVEL. By Dinah M. Craik.

ILLUSTRATIONS.—Head-Piece.—"After that She Watched Him, Talking, Listening."—"As She Sat in the Arm-Chair, Her Feet on the Fender."

A NEW AND TRUE GHOST STORY.—A POEM. By James T. Fields.

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A Grave Affair.

The quarrel of the two widows of Elias Lispis, in a San Francisco cemetery, as to which should decorate his grave, was described in this paper last spring. The affair is now in a Criminal Court, through the arrest of the Superintendent of the cemetery. It transpires that widow 1 drove widow 2 away from the grave; that the Superintendent, enamored of widow 2, gave her a burial plot, and secretly removed the remains of Lispis to it. Thus widow 1 went on decorating an empty grave, while widow 2 had the real grave to herself. Widow 2 could not keep so pleasing a victory to herself, and the story got out. The Superintendent, frightened by this publicity, slyly returned the remains to their first resting-place, and declared that they had never been disturbed. Wife 2 got angry at him for this act, and told all to the police. An investigation followed, and he is to be tried on a charge of grave-robbery.

LITERATURE.

Prof. Baird's History of the Rise of the Huguenots of France.

"Chequer-Work"—Short Papers on Various Topics by Thomas G. Appleton.

"An Earnest Trifler"—An Ohio Girl's Novel that Is Creating Quite a Sensation.

The German Poet, Von Bodenstedt ("Mirza Schaffy")—Gossip Among Publishers—Literary Notes.

THE RISE OF THE HUGUENOTS.

Many histories of the Huguenots in France have been written by able authors. One of the best of these was produced some years since, by the late Prof. Gillett, of New York University. We have now before us a much more elaborate work on the same subject, by Prof. Henry M. Baird, D. D., of the same University. Prof. Baird is a son of the late Robert Baird, D. D., who spent many years of his life in Europe, and wrote a highly interesting volume on Protestantism in Italy.

Prof. Baird brings to his labors in this department unusual literary qualifications. He was born, we believe, in France; and the French and German languages are about as familiar to him as his mother-tongue. In addition to a careful use of all the best foreign works in regard to the Huguenots, he has obtained access to many inedited documents that shed new light on his subject. Prof. Baird, though strongly Protestant in his leanings, seems to be remarkably impartial in his sifting of evidence, and his judgments upon facts and the moral causes of events. His references to authorities are very full, and his marginal quotations in support of his statements are numerous and clear, though generally given in the original French.

This work consists of two handsome and substantial octavo volumes, embracing together more than 1,200 pages, and is probably the most complete and satisfactory history of the Huguenots that has ever been published in the English language. The first volume is occupied with an introductory chapter on the condition of France at the beginning of the Protestant movement, which may be dated as far back as 1513, and eleven additional chapters on the struggles of the Protestant element against fearful odds, from 1513-'25 to January, 1562.

In this part of the book Prof. Baird exhibits the preliminary work of Jacques Lefevre d'Etaples, and covers the whole period during which the Romish party mingled pretended discussions of the questions at issue with relentless persecutions. In chapter second he treats of the Reformation in Meaux; in chapter third, of Francis I. and Margaret of Angoulême—Early Reformatory Movements and Struggles; fourth, Increased Severity—Louis De Berquin; fifth, Melanchthon's Attempt at Conciliation, and the Year of the Placards; sixth, Calvin and Geneva—More Systematic Persecution by the King; seventh, Campaign against the Bandols of Merindol and Cabriere, and Last Days of Francis I.; eighth, Henry the Second and the Organization of the French Protestant Churches; ninth, Francis the Second and the Tumult of Amboise; tenth, The Assembly of Notables at Fontainbleau, and the Close of the Reign of Francis the Second; eleventh, The Reign of Charles the Ninth to the Preliminaries of the Colloquy of Poissy; twelfth, The Colloquy of Poissy, and the Edict of January.

Prof. Baird shows how, during this period, the civil authorities were urged on by the ecclesiastics of the Church of Rome, and especially by the Pope, in their severest measures against the Protestants; and how utterly wanting in good faith the authorities were in their cruel treatment of the Huguenots, who were singularly pure in life, and were only guilty of dissenting from the Romish faith and worshiping God according to their own convictions. The Protestants were indeed accused of the most disgraceful vices, but no proof of this charge was ever attempted. But even the hea then persecutors of the early Church felt constrained to blacken by the vilest slanders the characters of the Christians whom they sought occasion to destroy with a show of justice. So it was with the enemies of the Huguenots in France, who so often punished with sword and flame this defenseless people whom they were unable to meet in open discussion, and whom they refused the right of fair trial.

Prof. Baird admits the great fault of Calvin in relation to the death of Servetus, who was accused, not merely of error in doctrine, but of blasphemy, which was then regarded by all parties as a capital offense. But the mistake was one of the times rather than that of a single man or Church; and Calvin did not claim to be infallible, as the Pope did and now does by the authority of his Church.

The second volume of Dr. Baird's work covers the period from 1562 to 1574, including the first civil war, the peace of Amboise and the Bayonne conference, the second civil war and the short peace, the third civil war, the peace of St. Germain, the massacre of St. Bartholomew's Day, the massacre in the Provinces, and the reception of the tidings abroad, and the sequel of the massacre to the death of Charles IX. In this part the author evinces unusual self-control in the recital of events that make humanity shudder. The Huguenots were forced into the wars which they undertook as measures of self-defense. For it was urged by the Pope and the ecclesiastics that it was essential to the peace of the country that toleration should be refused to all dissenters from the faith of the Romish Church. The terrible blow of the great massacre was struck by order of Charles the Ninth, in the most signal violation of his covenant of protection of the Huguenots, in 1572. This was the culmination of the intrigues of the Papal party, and of Catherine, the mother of Charles, in a conspiracy such as only the Sepoys have ever enacted elsewhere. And even in the case of the Sepoys there was the seeming apology of the apprehensions under which they were suffering, while the conspiracy in the Court of Charles was intended for the effectual destruction of a weak and inoffending party. All the pretenses of a purpose on the part of the Huguenots to murder the King and his family have been utterly disproved, and were invented as an excuse for the bloody work of the week beginning with the unexampled slaughter in Paris at the signal of the great bell of the "Palais de Justice." How many tens of thousands of the poor Protestants perished during that fearful week in Paris and the Provinces of France, history has not yet been able to record. But the Protestant cause then received a blow from which it has never recovered. It was in keeping with the spirit by which this terrible tragedy had been precipitated that the news of the bloody massacre created unexampled joy at Rome, and High Mass was said by order of Gregory XIII., in thanksgiving for the extermination of the French heretics, and that, in honor of the event, a well-known medal was struck, bearing on the one side the head of the Pope, and the words, "Gregorius XIII., Pont. Max. An. I.," and on the other an angel with cross and sword, pursuing the heretics, and the superscription, "Ugonottorum Strages, 1572." "The genuineness of this medal," says Prof. Baird, "is established beyond all possible doubt."

It is remarkable that, after the destruction of all the leaders and so many thousands of the Huguenot people, they should have retained strength enough to engage in another war for self-defense, in which they gained considerable advantages, and which resulted in securing to them important concessions. But, until within the last few years, Protestantism has been able to maintain only a stifled existence in France ("History of the Rise of the Huguenots of France." By Henry M. Baird, Professor in the University of the City of New York. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1879. Price, $5.) R. W. P.

CHEQUER-WORK.

For this collection of short papers on various subjects, ranging from Figwines to Free Trade, we are indebted to Mr. Thomas G. Appleton, of Boston, one of the foremost of American dilettanti,—a class not yet numerous enough to be felt at the primary elections. Essays and stories in about equal parts make up the volume. Mr. Appleton moves more easily in a loosely-written essay, where he can bring his desultory knowledge to bear, than in a story, the form of which he evidently finds inelastic. Of the essays, Free Trade, Philistinism, and The Love of the First-Rate are the most suggestive. Mr. Appleton is a Protectionist. Of course he is wrong, but that rather adds to the brilliancy of epigrams like this: "Better that a custom-house should show a stringency to exclusion than bear as its motto, 'European rubbish shot here.'" The cry for Free-Trade he likens to "the shrill scream of an ignorant eagle who sees in the word 'free' something which has made him scream before." These sayings are quite worthy of the wit who characterized Nahant—the favorit summer-resort of the modern Athenians—as "cold roast Boston."

There will hereafter be no excuse for those who do not know the meaning of the word Philistinism. In the *Nineteenth Century* for October we learn from Karl Hillebrand that "What constitutes Philistinism is pedantic regularity of habits, both in life and thought, prosiness, want of enthusiasm, narrowness of social and intellectual horizon, a certain mild conventionalism, and timid shrinking from paradox, noise, and fantasy. Never was there a man less Philistine than the dashing, bustling, passionate Whig Macaulay, whose ponderous rhetoric charmed the youth of our generation throughout the civilized world." This is an admirable definition; and yet, in our opinion, Mr. Appleton's is even more subtile. "It is a phrase," he says, "hurled into the teeth of a life too mechanical and respectable, by the impulsive children of Bohemia. It is the protest in society by the emotional part of it—the lovers of truth, beauty, grace, for their own sakes—against the orderly, but somewhat stupid, phalanx of labor, routine, and good sense. It is a cry of revolt from the powers of the air against the patient forces which are subduing and shaping the earth. Probably the world has always seen this antagonism: everywhere winged and subtle minds must have found themselves unclassed among orderly and logical thinkers." There is a fugitive charm about this essay that quite baffles criticism. Mr. Appleton himself we take to be a denizen of the true Bohemia,—not that false one to whose castles of indolence, built in clouds of tobacco-smoke, one ascends only by means of emptied beer-kegs.

We regret to find in this otherwise pleasant book sentences like the following: "We would have liked to have heard more"; "Rooms and houses which express this we love too, and which we deny easily to ostentation and more costliness"; "The armor fallen from that once majestic manhood, and which called these others wife and child." A volume dedicated to Mr. Longfellow (a brother-in-law of its author) should be free from such blemishes. Their presence is accounted for by Mr. Appleton's employment of an amanuensis. It is unfortunate that he should have fallen upon so near a relative of Mrs. Gamp. (Chequer-Work. By Thomas G. Appleton, author of "A Sheaf of Papers." "A Nile Journal," "Syrian Sunstine," "Windfalls." Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1879. 12mo. Price, $1.50.) H. A. H.

"AN EARNEST TRIFLER."

Cincinnati Commercial.

A young lady has recently written a novel that threatens to create a furore something like that aroused by little Fanny Burney's romance, in the days of Dr. Samuel Johnson. That fact being stated, it will not surprise the reader to be told that the new marvel in literature is an Ohio woman. That almost goes without saying.

The book is called "An Earnest Trifler." In Boston and New York people are reading it eagerly. It has passed the ordeal of perusal in the most cultivated circles in this country, and has been enthusiastically approved. The volume was published by Houghton, Osgood & Co., Boston, without the name of the author. It can do no harm, though, to state that the fortunate young lady who wrote it is Miss Mary A. Sprague, of Newark, O. Her father is a prominent and well-to-do lawyer of that town. Her life has been a quiet one, as quiet, even, as she makes that of the heroine of her story, Rachel Guerrin, and in this still, pleasant life Miss Sprague has grown as quaintly wise as Rachel herself. She spent a year in Cleveland, at school, and "by a species of accident," as she expresses it, "a winter in New York and a summer in the mountains of New England." This extensive tour of travel and adventure reminds one of a passage in "An Earnest Trifler:"

"I visited once in Indiana," she went on, "and once in Iowa."

"My poor child," he interrupted.

"That was when I was very small," she continued, taking no notice of his pity. "I was in Boston, too, one winter, but we knew scarcely any one. When I walked about among the shops, I laughed to think how green I was. It was all I could do to keep the proper colors on the surface."

Miss Sprague's life has been mostly taken up with the idly-busy social cares that usually occupy happy young ladies who are not haunted with a tormenting consciousness that they must do something in the world. Perhaps the fiend of unrest will invade even her serene and gentle life, now that she has written so uncommon a novel.

In the intervals of her round of social duties she "has been experimenting to see what she could do in the way of writing." The novels lately written by Henry James and W. D. Howells are her especial admiration, She thinks their work is far superior to her own, in which opinion she is too modest by half, and very much mistaken. Popular verdict will undoubtedly place her with, if not above them, when her novel comes to be read. But she herself says of James and Howells:

"If I could, I would join them in writing the most charming stories in the world. They fill me with despair, and it is only because I live in Ohio that I have hopes.

"An Earnest Trifler" was built, so to speak, in a very odd way. It was commenced two years ago, and may be said to have been at that time the first fruits of her visit to New England. It has been rewritten several times since, however, which accounts for the really remarkable finish of the book. The reader will observe this at once.

It has been polished and retouched down to a point of exquisite fineness. The pictures and scenes in it have been compared to a painting by Meissonier. It is like a piece of ancient mosaic. George Eliot's novels display the same artistic and pains-taking finish, and, like George Eliot's novels, too, our Ohio girl's book is slow reading. You cannot skip over it like a dime novel. It is not intensely dramatic at first, but as you read, carefully, it grows on you, and presently it fills you with wonder at its beauty and the epigrammatic aptness of its language.

"I began my book, not meaning it to be a book," says its author. "First it was a woeful dissertation, then a series of small happenings, then a big conversation, and lastly it occurred to me to have some characters. It was an experiment, but I enjoyed it."

After this result of many labors was finished, it was sent, last March, to the *Atlantic Monthly* "without introduction and with little faith." Mr. Howells, to whom Miss Sprague feels eternally indebted, saw the promise of the future in the story and accepted it at once. But months would necessarily elapse before it could appear in the *Atlantic*, and meantime Houghton & Osgood offered to bring it out in book form. This is the simple story of the wait which has been at once taken so kindly into hundreds of hearts.

The young lady has been freely given the entree of the various magazines for the stories she may write in future, but she has as yet written nothing. A hint of what may be expected, however, is contained in the following:

I never did anything at all before this—not even a scrap of a novelett or a sappy diary. What is more, I have not yet done anything since, as it has only begun to dawn upon me that I may, that I must. But I am very slow!

Slow! Yes, she can afford to be. She has sat down quietly to herself at home, and worked her book over and over with artistic patience, till she has worked all the jejune crudity out of it. Thus it was that when at length she did send it to a publisher it was as if it had sprung, Minerva-like, full-grown and armored, from her brain. Editors and reviewers would thank the Lord daily if there was considerable more of such slowness in the minds of literary aspirants.

One of Miss Sprague's brothers, "without knowing it," said many of the bright things she puts into the mouth of the characters in her book. And still she says of herself and family: "We have never done anything remarkable." The reader will not feel disposed to agree with her when he dips into the delicious pages of "An Earnest Trifler."

If the book has a fault, it is that it unconsciously imitates the literary style of the authors the lady admires so enthusiastically, W. D. Howells and Henry James, Jr.,—particularly the former gentleman. So far from being a fault, however, that would be a merit to the book—in Boston.

VON BODENSTEDT.

New York Times, Nov. 12.

A select audience, nearly all Germans, listened last evening in Steinway Hall to a lecture by the German poet and author, Friedrich Von Bodenstedt (Mirza Schaffy). He spoke in German, and related his poetical development, illustrating the same with selections from some of his most characteristic creations. He spoke in rather a low tone, and often rapidly, but he called forth repeated applause from his hearers as he recited some favorit verse. The platform was tastefully decorated with tropical plants, and there was a beautiful floral design, with the words "Welcome, Mirza Schaffy," in German traced across.

Mr. Von Bodenstedt came out alone on the platform, and began his addresses without the formality of an introduction by any one. Six weeks ago, he said, he did not imagine that he would visit the United States, although it had a long time been his desire to see this country. It was circumstances as well as a natural desire that served to develop in him poetical qualities and afforded him opportunity for accumulating knowledge, and it was only late in life that his efforts resulted in success. He was born in a small town in Hanover, and at an early age he felt the impulses of a poetic spirit and a love of art and the beautiful. His father, however, desired that he should learn a profession, and insisted on a severe training for his physical development. While undergoing this he was nearly drowned upon one occasion. The poetic spirit, however, could not be crushed in him. He determined to originate poems or die, and once when he composed a poem his master wanted to know where he had copied it from. After completing his studies, he went to Russia, where he studied the literature of that country, with which even now other nations are but little acquainted. A great number of the popular songs were undoubtedly composed when the people lived under another system. Pushkin and Lermontoff were among the chief Russian modern poets, but the poetry is characterized by plaintiveness and resignation to fate. Under a system of autocratic rule, no other poetry could well be developed. Mr. Von Bodenstedt went to Moscow, crossed the steppes, and then to the Caucasus, arriving in the beautiful district in which Tiflis is situated. Here he met with Mirza Schaffy, a teacher of Persian and Tartar languages and a philosopher, whose name he afterwards adopted in writing poems. This man became his teacher. Mirza Schaffy had regular features, and large expressive eyes. He wore a long blue kaftan, or cloak, a sheepskin cap, and high-heeled slippers, which he always left at the threshold on entering the room. In learning Persian Mr. Von Bodenstedt wrote on a table, as he had been accustomed to in Germany, but the philosopher told him that if he wanted to master Persian he must adopt the Oriental style of writing, on the knee. Mirza Schaffy wrote rapidly, but without regularity, and remarked that his pupil's writing was almost uniform enough for print. When asked the reason for his irregular writing, Mirza Schaffy explained that handwriting should conform to the thoughts which the poet is putting down upon paper. For example, he said, wisdom stalks forth with bold and firm strokes; thoughts on women are to come out fine and waving, like women are; words of love, joy, spiritual desires, etc., should each find distinct expressions in outline. Schaffy occasionally expressed himself in strong language; he was pious, however, and only used irony to apply to hypocrits. Mr. Von Bodenstedt drank deeply into Oriental poetry, and in trying to translate poets he found that the Oriental mode of expressing thoughts differed greatly from the Western. But he learned much in the Orient, and experienced great relief from what had formerly weighed heavily upon him. Mirza Schaffy, however, was not properly a poet; he translated from Persian into Tartar, and vice versa, but originated very little. Mr. Von Bodenstedt, in composing his poems under his teacher's name, did not translate any of his poems, as was supposed to be the case when they appeared in Germany. Some sayings and expressions which he had heard in the Orient, Mr. Bodenstedt clothed in verse. However, after the publication of the Mirza Schaffy poems, when Mr. Bodenstedt published other and better poems in his own name, they did not acquire the same extensive sale. The latter then recited some extracts from Pushkin and other Russian works which breathed of strong faith in, and love of, God, and expressed the conviction of the impossibility of anything breaking God's seal. Such prayers, he remarked, could not be composed by either Persian or Tartar. After a recess, Mr. Bodenstedt read selections from one of his dramas. "Alexander in Corinth," in which the principal characters are Alexander, Diogenes, and Gorius, a fool. In one act, after an interview between Alexander and Diogenes, Gorius comes to the philosopher with a summons to appear before the King. Diogenes refuses, saying that the pupil must come to the teacher. Alexander then comes and asks why his orders were not obeyed. "Because," replies Diogenes, "it is just as far from your palace to my barrel as it is from here to your palace." "But I am a King," says Alexander. "And I a philosopher: Whoever wants wisdom must seek it."

GOSSIP AMONG PUBLISHERS.

New York World, Nov. 12.

The only announcement the Appletons have to make at present is "Sebastian Strome," a novel by Julian Hawthorne, which has been running through the numbers of *Household Words* in England during the present year.

The admirers of the "Croaker" poets, and especially of Drake's exquisitely fanciful "Midsummer's Night Dream," the "Culprit Fay," will welcome the edition which Mr. Carleton will put forth as a holiday book, with illustrations by Arthur Lumley, who, with other clever American designers, has deserted us for England, where he is engaged on the staff of the London *Graphic;* and he, with W. J. Hennessey, A. B. Frost, and a few others, refutes the recent dictum of the *Saturday Review* about American designers, in so far as the fact that they are drawing in front of the *Review's* door does go.

The most recent announcement that the Scribners have to make is of the issue of a book for young and old boys, called the "Serpent-Charmer." This is a story of the Indian mutiny told by M. Rausselet, the author of the sumptuous "India and Its Native Princes." The book is well illustrated by French artists. With regard to Smith's "Brazil," Messrs. Scribner have to add that it will be rendered unusually interesting by chapters of the "folk-lore" of the Brazilian Indians; on the entomology, especially illustrating new or supposed new species of native imitative insects, such as leaf and stick insects, and further a new map of Brazil from Mr. Smith's own surveys, which shows particularly the limits of the flood-plains.

The allied house of Scribner, Welford & Co. announce the importation of "Breton Folk," illustrated by the clever young designer whose "Bracebridge Hall" brought him first fame, since added to by his toy-books, "John Gilpin" and "House that Jack Built." An important book to lovers of the turf is a "History of the Turf," by James Rice. This is in two large octavo volumes, and has a chapter on "The Trotting Horse of the United States." They also announce that the "Gentle Life Series," which includes Montague, a Kempis, and other essentially "human" writers, has been reduced in price to $1.

Mr. R. Worthington appears to be following in the footsteps of the Houghton firm by absorbing other publishers. He has added to his list a number of the firm of Virtue & Yorston's subscription books; these he will now put in the regular trade at reduced prices. Among the books are Bartlett's "United States," Lossing's "History of the Civil War" and "Home of Washington," O'Halloran's "History of Ireland" and "America's Advancement." In his retail department Mr. Worthington has a curiosity to be noted in the "Queen's Bible," two immense imperial folios, published for Queen Victoria, and illustrated by large photographs.

E. P. Dutton & Co. announce that they will put the Rev. Phillips Brooks' "Influence of Jesus," which has already sold to the number of 8,000, in a shape uniform with his other works.

A. C. Armstrong & Co.'s only issue for this week is Prof. Proctor's "Flowers of the Heavens," which is picturesque and popular rather than scientific astronomy.

The admirers of one of the most solid and direct writers of history, the reception of Mr. Freeman's third series of historical essays, by Macmillan & Co., will be a noteworthy incident. In this volume Mr. Freeman treats of subjects which have occupied him during his recent trip on the Continent, namely: First impressions of Rome and Athens, the Byzantine Empire, medieval and modern Greece, and other cognate subjects. The same firm also have the second part of Mrs. Gaskoin's simple and matter-of-fact "Scripture Stories," which is issued in the well known "primer" form.

The popularity of Mrs. Browning is attested by the fact that Mr. James Miller is just now issuing four separate editions of her poems. At a lower price he is now issuing a large square edition of Macaulay's "Lays," with the outline classical illustrations by Geo Scharf.

In "Open Sesame" Messrs. Dodd & Mead have succeeded in producing a book with illustrations in colors and gold, which deserves notice as being fully equal to the work issued by Marcus Ward & Co., or indeed any of the English publishers; which proves that we can do fine work without crudeness when it is necessary.

The Putnams have received early copies of the Goodale sisters' "In Berkshire with the Wild Flowers." In it one hardly can choose for admiration between the poems and pictures for exquisite poetical truth and nature; and the critics will have a labor of love in dealing with the book when issued, as it will be in about a week's time.

A novelty in book-binding has been introduced by A. D. F. Randolph & Co. It consists in binding pleasing poems in dainty canvas binding, edged with Russia leather, and in having floral or other designs pasted on by hand.

LITERARY NOTES.

A new story by Mr. Howells is promised to readers of the *Atlantic* for the coming year.

A "Carlyle Birthday Book," prepared with Mr. Carlyle's permission, is announced by a London publisher for early issue.

The Comte de Paris, who has just completed the fifth volume of his work on the Civil War in America, will finish the sixth and last during the coming year.

Mr. Thomas Hughes, the author of "Tom Brown," has written a work on "The Manliness of Christ." It will soon appear in London from the press of Macmillan & Co.

A new edition of the works of Charles Dickens, to comprise thirty volumes and to be called the "Pocket Volume Edition," is announced by Charles Scribner's Sons as in press.

A new volume of Renan's History of Primitive Christianity is out in Paris. It has the title "L'Eglise Chretienne." One volume more, "Marc Aurele," will complete the work.

Macmillan & Co. have in hand three important books of travel for the present season: Sir Samuel Baker's "Cyprus as I Saw It in 1879"; Commander Cameron's "Travels in Asiatic Turkey"; and Mr. A. Leslie's account of Prof. Nordenskjold's "Arctic Voyages."

The advance demand for "A Fool's Errand" was so great that Fords, Howard & Hurlbert decided to delay the publication of it until Nov. 15, in order to

THE COURTS.

Present Condition of the Fidelity ---Judgments and New Suits.

The Early-Storey Case Transferred to the United States Court.

THE FIDELITY.

In the case of the Fidelity Savings Bank, the Receiver in July last, in response to the demand of certain depositors, filed a statement under the new law which went into effect July 1, in which he gave a very minute account of all the assets of the bank at that date. Yesterday he filed another (rather shorter) report, showing the assets now on hand to be in brief as follows:

Real estate	$315,000
Other interests in real estate	24,993
Bonds and mortgages	82,721
Demand loans	500
Collateral loans	10,711
Bills discounted	61
Miscellaneous securities	26
Bills receivable	11,240
Cash	23,094
Total	$468,438

The Receiver also filed a kind of condensed report of all his doings since he took possession in September, 1877, down to Nov. 1, 1879, which is as follows:

RECEIPTS.

Real estate	$133,236
Other interests in real estate	8,812
Revenue stamps	867
Banks and bankers	24,652
Overdrafts	625
Tellers' cash	35,346
United States bonds	1,070
Bonds and mortgages	203,730
Collateral loans	86,241
Bills discounted	12,673
Miscellaneous securities	1,354
Demand loans	9,000
Bills of exchange	21,985
Miscellaneous accounts	2,087
Interest	11,808
Rents	29,606
Safe depository	30,552
Loan expenses	1,853
Bills receivable	16,736
Furniture and fixtures	244
Court costs	42
Taxes	4,371
Prior incumbrances	19,344
Legal expense	12
Total	$666,043

DISBURSEMENTS.

By real estate	$186,046
By other interests in real estate	10,100
By rent	2,496
By safe depository expense	14,225
By loan expense	147
By bills receivable	27,976
Taxes	3,071
Recorder's fees	98
Abstracts	2,016
Court costs	2,037
Taxes	41,939
Prior incumbrances	87,210
Commissions	750
Repairs	2,264
Legal expense	17,014
General expense	270
Office expense	7,822
First dividend expense	342
Miscellaneous claims	912
Schedule expense	213
Offsets	102,658
Advertising	632
First dividend payments	127,671
First dividend unpaid, counted with cash	4,102
Balance on hand	23,094
Total	$666,043

The Receiver then went on to intimate that since his appointment he had devoted his whole time to the affairs of the bank, and, though he has not been able to close it up at once, he has progressed so far that the value of his services can be readily estimated. He therefore asks that the Court will examine the work he has done and allow him a suitable compensation therefor. The reports were referred to B. D. Magruder, Master in Chancery, to examine, and report the amount of compensation which should be allowed the Receiver.

THE EARLY-STOREY CASE.

A few weeks ago, just as the libel case of Alice A. Early vs. Wilbur F. Storey came on for a second trial, before Judge Jameson, an affidavit was filed for a change of venue to the Circuit Court on the usual ground,—prejudice of the Judge. Another change was taken yesterday, this time at the instance of the plaintiff. She filed a petition setting out that since the suit was originally begun she had married D. P. Simmons, and removed to Iowa, where she was living when the suit was removed to the Circuit Court. On this account—her non-residence—she asked that the suit be removed to the United States Circuit Court. An order to that effect was made by Judge Moran on her filing a $500 bond.

NOTICE.

Attorneys having any decrees, unsigned certificates of evidence, cases partly heard, or other unfinished business before Judge Moore, are requested to have the same disposed of at once, as the Judge is desirous of closing up all such matters as soon as possible.

ITEMS.

Judges Drummond and Blodgett, H. W. Bishop, W. H. Bradley, and others will leave the city to-day to attend the funeral of the wife of Senator Davis, this afternoon, at Bloomington.

The law calendar of the United States Circuit Court will not be called until the December term, when a supplemental calendar will be made up. Cases for trial must be noticed by the first day of the term, which will be the third Monday of next month.

At the conclusion of the Robert murder case, Judge Barnum will return to his chancery room, and Judge Tuley will take his place in the Criminal Court until January.

The bearing of the Shreve will case was concluded yesterday before Judge Drummond, and taken under advisement.

Judges Gary and Jameson will hear motions to-day; Judge Rogers, motions for new trial; Judge Moran, motions from 9 to 10 a. m. only; and Judges Moore and Tuley, divorce cases.

The Appellate Court will have no call until further notice, having adjourned, except as to hearing motions, in order to prepare opinions in the cases already heard.

In the South Park condemnation case, the prosecution ran out of witnesses, and the hearing was postponed to Monday.

P. E. Jenkins was yesterday elected Assignee of C. W. Rigdon, and was appointed Assignee of W. E. Cunningham.

Bradford Hancock was elected Assignee of Geortb Mathews, and appointed Assignee of N. R. Stone.

Assignees will be chosen Monday morning for Royal M. Buckman; Joseph B. Shepard, David G. Rush, and Edward F. Cullerton.

DIVORCES.

Maria Klawadetscher filed a bill yesterday against Sebastian Klawadetscher, claiming that he left her about five years ago, but left her the burden of his horrible name, and she wants him to carry that away also.

UNITED STATES COURTS.

William Sohier filed two bills yesterday against U. P. Smith and wife, J. H. Reed, C. P. Kellogg, Wirt Dexter, and others, to foreclose two mortgages for $4,000 each on Lots 23 and 24 in Aldine Square Subdivision.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Freak, Victor & Achelis began a suit for $6,000 yesterday against Stettauer Brothers & Co.

The Insurance Company of North America filed a bill against Helen L. and J. C. Garland and Lyman Baird to foreclose a trust deed for $1,300 on part of Sec. 17, 43, 13.

CIRCUIT COURT.

J. S. Gould and H. G. Powers, administrator of the estate of J. B. Briggs, began a suit by attachment against O. B. P. Logan, C. Logan, and T. H. Canfield, claiming $1,900.26.

THE CALL MONDAY.

Judge Drummond—In chambers.

Judge Blodgett—General business. The petit jury in the Criminal Court will be impaneled Tuesday.

The Appellate Court—No call until further notice. Motions daily.

Judge Gary—21, 31, 37, 45, 46, 48, 50 to 54, and 57 to 117, all inclusive. No. 30, Hase vs. Orvis, on trial.

Judge Jameson—Assists Judge Gary. No case on trial.

Judge Moore—Contested motions.

Judge Rogers—85, 222, 223, 225 to 230, inclusive. No case on trial.

Judge Moran—No call. No. 36½, South Park Commissioners vs. Dunlevy, on trial.

Judge Tuley—Contested motions.

Judge Loomis—Term Nos. 890, 891, 892, 893, 895, 898, 900, 901, 902, and 903.

JUDGMENTS.

Superior Court—Judge Gary—John McLinden vs. Louis Mueller, $750.

GLIMPSES OF HOLLAND HOUSE.

Written for the Tribune by Amos W. Wright.

Perhaps some of our German and French coworkers in the labors of the world's civilization would take exception to the plain statement that the Anglo-Saxon is the predominant and most advanced race on the face of the earth. The Frenchman amid the luxuries, refinements, and high development of fine arts in Paris looks upon the Englishman, in a certain sense, as a barbarian; and in some senses perhaps he is one; while the German, complacently viewing his own universities, his metaphysicians, his scientists, his musicians, and his lately-achieved eminence as a first-class war power, is not inclined to be classed as inferior to any one. Where there are so many excellencies to choose from comparisons may seem invidious; but, one of the qualities of the Anglo-Saxon being self-assertion, he *demands* to be considered foremost among the races of men, and, taking all things into consideration, his claim is well founded.

The Englishman has set his mark upon the modern world. His colonies have given evidence of a self-sustaining and progressive strength equaled by that of no other nationality. In America, in Australia, South Africa, and India, the force of the English character has made itself irresistibly felt. The English language, laws, and traditions are more widely distributed than those of any other nation. The English language, in all the uses of language to which the term "literature" is applied, is incomparable, both in quantity and quality. The Anglo-Saxon race has advanced farther than any other in the great problems attending personal and political liberty. France is still centuries behind England in the capacity for sustaining a truly representative government, while the German States seem to have retrograded into what might almost be termed a united despotism. Our own form of government is but the higher development of the Anglo-Saxon idea. In the acquisition of wealth, in the extent of manufactures, and in commerce, the Anglo-Saxon has no equal; while in philosophy and the scientific world he has done almost as much as all the rest of mankind combined. It took three nations to produce Galileo, Kepler, and Descartes, and but one to furnish Newton, Bacon, and Herbert Spencer. It took two nations to give Dante and Goethe to the world, and but one to give it Shakspeare and Milton. Lombard street is the financial center of civilization, and the Observatory at Greenwich is its prime meridian. Can we have much doubt, then, which is the highest and most advanced type of mankind? London is its capital, and there, naturally enough, we may expect to find it in its greatest state of development. There exist the attrition and the competition of the brightest minds and the most active energies. Nothing but real merit can sustain itself in the struggle among the giants.

Much as we may cry out against the methods by which the English aristocracy is perpetuated, it has its grand features of excellence. It insures the prevalence of a cultured class who are patrons of literature, science, and art, and lend a helping hand to struggling genius in general. It is associated with wealth which furnishes the means of scientific research under competent and systematic guidance, the collection of fine libraries, museums, and the opportunities for the most thorough education. While it may be regarded as the elevation of the few at the expense of the many, it is an elevation nevertheless. The English aristocracy, as a class, are not abusers of wealth, though the exceptions are numerous. Among them there is a spirit of nobiesse oblige which inspires to regular effort. Much is expected and must be rendered. In them the old stock is constantly being grafted the blood of those who have risen to fame, wealth, and position by their own abilities; and, as blood will tell in men as well as in horses and cattle, it would be strange, indeed, if the upper classes in England did not show signs of real superiority. Then, again, the English aristocrat seems to regard himself as a steward, and his income not as a revenue to be expended upon the estate for the general benefit than as a means of exclusively ministering to his own wants and pleasures. The general result of all this is intelligent management of affairs, thorough farming, thorough building, thorough education,—thoroughness in everything, statesmanship included. He has a social fabric of England founded on the correct principles or not, the fact remains that the best society in England is the best society in the world; and to catch a few glimpses of one phase of this society, as it existed fifty years ago, is the object of this paper.

Chief among the social centres of London during the first half of the present century was Holland House. In his article on Lord Holland Macaulay writes:

"Or in what language shall we speak of that house once celebrated for its rare attractions to the farthest end of the civilized word, and now silent and desolate as the grave. . . . Yet a few years and the shades and structures may follow their illustrious masters. The wonderful city, which, ancient and gigantic as it is, still continues to grow, is filling up the space in its squares and railway stations, for the site of that dwelling which was in their youth the favorit resort of wits and beauties, of painters and poets, of scholars, philosophers, and statesmen. They will remember with strange tenderness many objects once familiar te them, the avenue and the terrace, the busts and the paintings, the carving, the grotesque gilding, and the enigmatical mottoes. With peculiar fondness they will recall that venerable chamber, in which all the antique gravity of a college library was so singularly blended with all that female grace and wit could devise to embellish a drawing-room. They will recollect, not unmoved, those shelves, loaded with the varied learning of many lands and ages, and those portraits in which were preserved the features of the best and wisest Englishmen of two generations. They will recollect how many men who have guided the politics of Europe, who have moved great assemblies by reason and eloquence, who have put life into bronze and canvas, or who have left to posterity things so written that it shall not willingly let them die, were there mixed with all that was liliest and gayest in the society of the most splendid of capitals. They will remember the peculiar character which belonged to that circle in which every talent and accomplishment, every art and science had its place."

This gives us a fair introduction to Holland House. Almost every man of literary fame who lived in or visited London in those days bears witness to its attractions. It is gratefully spoken of by Macaulay, Brougham, Leigh Hunt, Greville, Harriet Martineau, Talfourd, Washington Irving, Prescott, Charles Sumner, George Ticknor, and others, while there is plentiful allusion made to it in encyclopædias and other books of reference. We linger over the character of Lord Holland with pleasure, such an honor and credit was he to human nature. Constantly in public life, his political career was worthy of all praise. He was the unfailing protector of the oppressed and persecuted. He labored in behalf of Catholic emancipation, and, though a Peer of the realm, took sides with the people against the privileges of his own order. Though the owner of large plantations and many slaves in the West Indies, he strenuously advocated abolition and the suppression of the slave trade, and, though a landholder at home, he manfully fought for the repeal of the Corn laws. He was a Whig, and consequently always in the minority in the House of Lords. In the questions of Parliamentary reform, and in the complicated diplomatic business in which Europe was engaged after the Napoleonic wars and during the revolution of society on the Continent, his policy was far-sighted, generous, and sagacious. He protested against the exile of Napoleon to St. Helena, one of the most unpopular things a public man at that time could have done.

Henry Fox, the first Lord Holland, was the somewhat unscrupulous supporter of Walpole's administration. He was the ablest debater of his generation in the House of Commons, and through his services obtained a Peerage and great wealth. His second son, Charles James Fox, obtained neither, but he has written himself a name in an important chapter of English history, than which there is none more illustrious in the long line of British statesmen. It was from this master of law and eloquence that his nephew, our Lord Holland, gained his political education. The principles of Charles James Fox were much better than his practices, though the worst that can be said of him is that he had a great propensity for gambling. He was frank and generous, and ever magnanimous to his political opponents. This was signally manifested with regard to Pitt, his principal antagonist. His liberality in this way was sometimes taken advantage of. A paper was once to be published by Fox, in which a reference was made to a donbtful performance of Pitt at a club. Wilberforce went to Fox and asked him to omit the passage, as it would cause unpleasant scandal. "Oh, to be sure," said Fox, "if there are any people who would be scandalized, I will certainly put it out." Then he added: "Now, Mr. Wilberforce, if instead of being about Mr. Pitt this had been on account of my being seen at White's gaming on a Sunday, would you have taken so much pains to prevent its being known?" "I asked this," said Mr. Fox, relating the anecdote afterwards, "because I wanted to see what he would say; for I knew he would not tell a lie about it. He threw himself back as his way was, and only answered, 'Oh, Mr. Fox, you are always so pleasant.'" Lord John Russell bears testimony to the singular candor, boldness, simplicity, and kindness of his character. Burke called him the greatest debater the world ever saw; and Sir James Mackintosh describes him as "the most Demosthenian speaker since Demosthenes." He was buried near Pitt in Westminster Abbey, and thereupon Scott wrote the fine and appropriate couplet:

Shed upon Fox's grave the tear,
'Tis will trickle to his rival's bier.

Fox had a great admiration for his cotemporary, Sheridan, and he enthusiastically told Lord Holland after Sheridan's speech on the peace of Amiens: "You may rest assured that that speech was the finest that ever was made in Parliament." This is an instance of the utter unselfishness of the man. Fox had made more than one better speech himself.

In these admirable traits Lord Holland resembled his illustrious uncle, as he also resembled him in personal appearance. Fox took a great interest in the young Lord (whose father died when he was but a year old), attended to his education, and for a time sustained a regular correspondence with him, when the latter was less than 20 years of age. Lord Holland was educated at Eton and Oxford, and subsequently spent much time on the Continent in the study of foreign languages and literatures, especially the Spanish. When 25 years old he made his first speech in the House of Lords. The House of Commons is the particular field and training-school for English oratory, and while its advantages were so profitably enjoyed by his grandfather and uncle, the young statesman was denied that valuable experience. Still he was a Macaulay says: "He was more distinguished in debate than any Peer of his time who had never sat in the House of Commons." When 33 years of age he became member of the Cabinet and Lord Privy Seal. After a long interval of Tory ascendancy he again entered the Cabinet in 1830. He was the author of several works on Spanish literature, three Spanish comedies, "Memoirs of the Whig Party During My Time," "Foreign Reminiscences," and various other works, speeches, etc. But it was not for his abilities that Lord Holland was so admired and loved. It was for his perfectly-rounded, complete character. Nature gave him a higher title as one of her noblemen than rank in the British peerage. Brougham, in his autobiography, writes:

"After all, it was in his private and domestic capacity that Lord Holland's principal charm lay. No man's conversation was more delightful. It was varied, animated, full of information, checkered with the most admirable vein of anecdote, but also with deep remark, and, aided by a rare power of mimicry, never indulged in a way to offend by its harshness. His advice was excellent; he viewed with perfect calmness the whole circumstances of the friend who consulted him; he foresaw all the difficulties and consequences with intuitive perception and never-failing sagacity; he threw his whole soul into the discussion, and he was entirely free from bias, as well of selfishness as of prejudice, in the counsels which he gave. But the great delight of those who approached him was certainly in the amiable disposition of his heart, and the manner in which he exercised it, so perseveringly mild, that nothing could ruffle it for an instant, nor any person nor any passing event make the least impression upon its even surface."

Brougham adds, paradoxically, that Lord Holland was like his uncle, "warm, excitable, lively, animated"; and, notwithstanding this, further testifies: "In my whole experience of our race I never saw such a temper, nor anything that nearly resembled it." George Ticknor, in one of his letters, writes: "Lord Holland is an open-hearted gentleman, kind, simple, and hospitable, a scholar with few prejudices, and making no pretentions, either on the score of his rank, his fortune, his family, his culture, or anything else. I never met a man who so disarms opposition in discussion, as I have often seen him, without meaning to, and merely by the unpretending simplicity and sincerity of his manner." In one of Macaulay's letters to his sister appears the following: "He sets me more at ease than almost any person that I know by a certain good-humored way of contradicting that he has. He always begins by drawing down his shaggy eyebrows, making a face extremely like his uncle, wagging his head and saying: 'Now, do you know, Mr. Macaulay, I do not quite see that. How do you make it out?'" Again Ticknor writes: "It was a pleasure to dine in that grand old gilt room, with its two ancient deep fire-places, and to hear Lord Holland's genial talk, for I cannot help agreeing with Scott, that he is the most agreeable man I have ever known." We might go on and fill pages with questions of an agreeable nature concerning Lord Holland, but enough have been given to show what a peerless host Holland House possessed. Endow a man of great ability, the highest culture, unflinching integrity, strong determination and will power, liberal principles and generosity, with the sweetest of tempers and love of mankind, and you have Lord Holland.

A very essential part of Holland House was Lady Holland. She had her peculiarities, and was not universally popular; but Holland House would have seriously lacked something without her. In her youth she was a beautiful woman; and when Lord Holland became acquainted with her she was the wife of Sir Godfrey Webster, from whom she was divorced owing to her marked preference for Holland. That she soon outlived whatever of scandal was connected with this unfortunate phase of her early life is evident. Talfourd writes:

"For the remarkable position she occupied during many years of those daily festivals in which genius, wit, and patriotic hope were triumphant, she was eminently gifted. While her own remarks were full of fine practical sense and nice observation, her influence was chiefly felt in the discourse of those whom she directed and inspired; and which, as she impelled it, startled by the most animated contrasts, or blended in the most graceful harmonies. Beyond any other hostess we ever knew, and very far beyond any host, she possessed the tact of perceiving, and had the power of evoking the various capacities which lurked in every part of the brilliant circles she drew around her."

Lady Holland had her faults, but she certainly knew how to rule, and watched over and commanded her subjects for their own good. Macaulay says in a letter: "The Centurion did not keep his soldiers in better order than she keeps her guests. It is to one 'go,' and he goeth. And to another 'Do this,' and it is done." She took good care, too, to see to it that the intellectual visitors at Holland House were people of merit, and thus kept up the excellence of the society that congregated there. A glimpse of this trait is given in Washington Irving's Memorandum-Book. Some one told him of a young empty officer who brought accounts of the Battle of Waterloo. He was invited to Holland House, and was in great spirits, imagining he should make his way famously by giving a description of the battle. "He talked largely at the table, and Luttrell said Lady Holland kept eying him with a look that seemed to say, "I'll be damned if you are ever in this house again.'" It is probable that she was imperious and harsh at times; but perhaps her strictness supplied a quality which was lacking in her husband, and which was necessary in the management of such an establishment as that she presided over. Whatever her defects may have been in this particular, they were so vastly overbalanced by her goodness of heart, and her literary attainments and accomplishments, that her admirers hardly took them into account. She would always discourage the tendency, which exists more or less even in the best society, to disparage at times the intellectual claims of the absent. Talfourd says that "under her auspices not only all critical but all personal talk was tinged with kindness"; and again: "If to hall and welcome genius was one of the greatest pleasures of Lord Holland's life, to search it out and bring it within the sphere of his noble sympathy was the delightful study of hers." She survived her husband five years, and, as her eulogist says, after his death honored his memory "by cherishing his friends and following his example. . . . To the last, with a voice retaining its girlish sweetness, she welcomed every guest, invited or casual, with the old cordiality and queenly grace."

The man who perhaps admired Lady Holland most, and who at the same time had the most cause to dislike her, was John Allen, her husband's secretary and friend for forty years. She felt at liberty to quarrel with him whenever she chose; and he, being an individual of strong prejudices, gave her plenty of occasion. He was a man of great learning, a prominent contributor to the Edinburg *Review* when there were not many men who were allowed to write for it, possessed an independent income, a strong will, and was an avowed infidel. Macaulay used to pity him for the way he thought him abused, and quotes in one of his letters the commands he was constantly receiving. It was "Mr. Allen, go into my drawing-room and bring my reticule;" "Mr. Allen, go and see what can be the matter that they do not bring up dinner;" "Mr. Allen, there is not enough turtle-soup for you; you must take gravy soup or none." And this was the man of whom Sir James Mackintosh said that, "considering the extent of his knowledge, he had never known anybody in whom it was so accurate and sure." Ticknor describes his conversation as "very various and powerful, and showed that he had thought deeply and made up his mind decisively on a great many subjects." His review of "Hallam's Middle Ages" was a striking instance of the scope of his information. Thorough familiarity with a subject upon which Hallam himself had spent many of the best years of his life was hardly to be expected in a Quarterly Reviewer. Very few men, perhaps not more than one other in England, could review such a book on so short notice. That other was, of course, Macaulay, the greatest of Lady Holland's favorits.

Macaulay was one of the brightest, if not the brightest, light that illuminated the circles at Holland House. To dwell upon his personal history would be a work of supererogation, and we shall confine ourselves to his connection with his favorit place of resort. Greville, who met him there, after paying tribute to his vast mental powers, writes: "Not a ray of intellect beams from his countenance; a lump of more ordinary clay never inclosed a powerful mind and lively imagination." This, however, was not wholly true, for Macaulay's face did light up occasionally. Harriet Martineau asserts that "As a talker, his powers were, perhaps, unrivalled. . . . At the dinner-table he poured out his marvelous eloquence with a rapidity equaled only by that of his friend Hallam's utterance." Sumner describes his memory as prodigious, surpassing anything he had ever known, and (he continues) "he pours out its stores with an instructive, but divining, prodigality." Sumner was not entirely pleased with him, thought there was rather too much of him, but he confesses his great and magnificent attainments and powers. Greville, though not altogether pleased at first, subsequently called him "a marvelous, an unrivaled (in his way), and delightful talker." His faults, if we are right in noticing small matters in such a case, lay in too great confidence in his own knowledge, and the inability to yield to the opinions of others; but this in a man who was almost always in the right was something to be expected. He did not like adverse criticism as well as one who was a great critic himself should. A little of this appears, though pleasantly, in his letters to his sisters. In one of them he says: "I am delighted to find that you like my review on Mirabeau, though I am angry with Marguret for grumbling at my Scriptural allusions, and still more angry with Nancy for denying my insight into character. It is one of my strong points. If she knew how far I see into hers, she would be ready to hang herself." Macaulay was very often at Holland House, and was invited to make his permanent home there; but said that he did not care to step into Allen's shoes. When he departed for his five years' sojourn in India, which made him a rich man, Lady Holland was greatly affected, and complained much to the Ministers for letting him go,—so much, indeed, on one occasion that Lord Holland put an end to it by saying: "Don't talk such nonsense, my Lady. Can we tell a gentleman, who has a claim upon us, that he must lose his only chance of getting an independence in order that he may come and talk to you in an evening?"

One of the frequenters of Holland House who could not stand a monolog very well, and hence did not enjoy Macaulay particularly, was Sidney Smith. He was fond of having his own share of the conversation, and it came to be generally understood among dinner-givers in London society that Macaulay and Sidney Smith had better not be invited on the same occasion. The latter was so constantly bubbling over with irrepressible fun that long discourses at the dinner-table did not please him. Ticknor says of him: "I never saw a man so formed to float down the stream of conversation, and, without seeming to have any direct influence on it, give it his own tone and charm." Sumner alludes to Sidney Smith as one "whose humor makes your sides shake with laughter for weeks after you have listered to it." It was not singular that such a man should chafe under Macaulay at the Holland House dinners, or that he should call him "a book in breeches" and "a tremendous machine of colloquial oppression." Macaulay on his part, perhaps, thought that Smith talked too much. He says that Smith and Rogers together in company, and wrote:

"Single I have often seen them, but to see them both together was a novelty, and a novelty not the less curious because their mutual hostility is well known, and the hard hits which they have given to each other are in everybody's mouth. They were very civil, however. But I was struck with the truth of what Matthew Bramble says in Humphrey Clinker, that one wit in a company, like a knuckle of ham in soup, gives flavor, but two are too many. Rogers and Sidney Smith would not come into conflict. If one had possession of the company, the other was silent; and, as you may conceive, the one who had possession of the company was always Sidney Smith, and the one who was silent was always Rogers."

But Macaulay liked Smith nevertheless, and describes him as full of wit, humor, and shrewdness, not one of those show-talkers who reserve all their good things for special occasions. "It seemed to be his greatest luxury to keep his wife and daughters laughing for two or three hours every day."

Though Rogers kept silent in the presence of Smith's irrepressible vitality, he was himself a wit of no mean power, and a man of much common mark. Once Lord Dudley had criticised him rather roughly, and a friend thereupon asserting that Dudley had no heart, Rogers rejoined that he knew he had, for he got his speeches by it. Rogers lived nearly a century, and was a connecting-link between Lord Holland's generation and the one which preceded it. His long experience and acquaintance with the first men of England filled him full of reminiscence and anecdote, and made him a valued acquisition in society. There was a seat in the fine garden at Holland House, where the old poet loved to come and sit, and which was known as "Rogers' seat." Lord Holland placed the inscription over it:

Here Rogers sat, and here forever dwell
With me those pleasures which he sung so well.

The associations connected with Holland House would furnish themes for volumes. Among the men who met there were Lords Melbourne, Gray, Palmerston, John Russell, Sir James Mackintosh,—in fact, nearly all the brightest minds in England might be enumerated if an attempt were made to continue the list. Tom Moore was frequently there. Contrary to a prevailing impression, Moore was a man of some scholarly attainments. His poems for the most part are light and airy, and only occasionally we catch glimpses of what he might have left behind him if he had devoted himself to more serious tasks. He was bright, witty, a good story-teller, and an acquisition to the social circle wherever he might happen to be. He had a laughing countenance, and loved a joke with true Irish zest. Campbell, too, was something of a wit, and sometimes flashed through his diffidence to startle the company about him with an unexpected sally. Foreigners of merit and note, lending their presence at Holland House at times, gave it a cosmopolitan tone. Talleyrand, when Minister from France, went there more than to any other place. His brains gained him an entree to places from which his character as a man ought to have utterly banished him. Macaulay describes the first time he met him at Holland House: "He is certainly the greatest curiosity I ever fell in with. His head is sunk down between two high shoulders. One of his feet is hideously distorted. His face is as pale as that of a corpse, and wrinkled to a frightful degree. His eyes have an odd, glassy stare quite peculiar to them. His hair, thickly pomatumed and powdered, hangs down his shoulders on each side as straight as a pound of tallow candles. His conversation, however, soon makes you forget his ugliness and infirmities."

Lady Holland considered him the best teller of stories in Europe. Greville says of him: "It is strange to hear M. Talleyrand talk at 78. He opens the stores of his memory, and pours forth a stream on any subject connected with his past life. Nothing seems to have escaped from that great treasury of bygone events." This strange being was a constant frequenter of society while in England, and rarely failed to draw a circle about him at Holland House, where he generally came at 10 or 11 o'clock and remained as late as they would let him.

We do not hear much of grand balls or assemblies at Holland House. There seems rather to have been a constant and not unwieldy stream of guests, brought together by congeniality of tastes. Those who found themselves in their element there knew a no more charming resort, while others were weeded out by a process of natural selection. Even so intelligent a man as Greville, who was, however, somewhat superficial, found the society there a little beyond him. He felt, on a certain occasion, "a painful consciousness of my own deficiencies and of my incapacity to take a fair share in conversation of this description. I felt as if a language was spoken before me which I understood, but not enough to talk in it myself." Greville pays his tribute to Holland House in hearty words. "All like it more or less," he says, "and whenever, by the death of either (Lord or Lady Holland), it shall come to an end, a vacuum will be made in society which nothing will supply. It is *the* house of all Europe; the world will suffer by the loss, and it may with truth be said that it will eclipse the gayety of nations."

But there were other great houses in London, renowned for their hospitality, which almost kept pace with Holland House. There were Lansdowne House, Melbourne House, and others which received the same class of guests. Even Gore House, presided over by Lady Blessington, had frequently assembled beneath its roof the best brains in England. There were there at times Macaulay, Lord Brougham, Lord Lyndhurst, Bulwer, Disraeli. The hostess herself was a rare attraction, both mentally and physically. Sumner, who saw her when she was 58, says: "And yet she seems hardly 40; at times I might believe her 25. She was dressed with the greatest care and richness. Her conversation was various, elegant, and sparkling." Count D'Orsay, whom he found there, also, who, by the way, would hardly have felt at home at Holland House, he describes as "The divinity of Sandles." He saw some of his letters, both in French and English, and pronounced them the clerest he had ever read. His conversation is described as "excessively brilliant." Though Lady Blessington made her establishment (the old home of Wilberforce) distinguished for the eminent men that met there, it herself was not received anywhere, and, after a long career of splendor, Gore House resounded with the blows of the auctioneer's hammer, and its bankrupt mistress ended her days in a foreign land.

And now let us turn aside from these scenes of luxury and titles, and refresh ourselves with a look at an humbler locality,—the home of Charles Lamb, whose Wednesday nights have, at least, become historical, if not so famous as the entertainments at Holland House. If Sidney Smith's wit sparkled at the one, Charles Lamb stammered out his at the other; while as a talker Coleridge could pour forth as incessant a stream as Macaulay. The weight of empires did not rest upon the company at Lamb's, as it did upon that at Holland House, nor did the authors there have so large a credit at their booksellers' and bankers' as those at the latter. The political anxieties of the Ministers were laid aside, and the great labors of Macaulay and Hallam found a season of delightful respite in the one place, while a respite no less delightful from the drudgeries of the East India House, the newspaper office, and the stage occurred at the other. And no doubt there was as much comfort in the mugs of ale at Lamb's as in the choicest wines at the Hollands; and probably there were as good jokes over Lamb's whist table as at the grand feasts of the great and princely host. The range for jest was wider at the humbler place. Lamb could hardly have said at Holland House to his fellow card-player: "If dirt was trumps what hands you would hold!"

It would be an ungenerous thing to contrast either of these places unfavorably with the other. Both had their rare attractions, and both were adapted for their purposes. The frequenters of either would not, perhaps, have felt at home at the other. Indeed, the hospitalities of Holland House were not seldom extended to members of Lamb's circle; and, if they were not generally taken advantage of, it was not because they were ill received. Lord Holland was loudly extolled by Lamb and his friends, and he has received scarcely any more flattering tribute than Leigh Hunt pays to him in his "Autobiography."

The evenings at Holland House exerted, and similar occasions everywhere exert, an influence, the value of which cannot be calculated. A Scotsman that Lord Holland met on the occasion of such splendid and advantageous recreation, rendered a man capable of putting forth all the forces there were in him. The constant attrition of bright minds, the excellence of the intellectual atmosphere, were most conducive to important and successful efforts. There was given no time for the rust to gather on the mental machinery, and it happened, too, that as a rule the machine did not wear out, but rather. Under such conditions *the result* would seem to indicate that the mind of man reaches its highest point of development. Therefore it follows that the people who cause these men and women of talent and genius to meet; who open their doors, and keep them open with an unremitting hospitality only possible to great wealth; who lend a helping hand to modest worth, and place it where it may thrive and grow by what it feeds upon, are public benefactors. And when these benevolences are guided by advanced culture and a ready tact which springs from social experience and kindness of heart combined, they will have their fullest effect. Pre-eminent among this class of social benefactors, in the first society of the world, stand Lord and Lady Holland; though this consideration must not make us forget Lord Holland's demands upon our admiration as a man and a statesman, to say nothing of his writings. He always felt a strong interest in the welfare of the masses, was a fearless advocate of popular rights as opposed to the privileges of his own order in the most trying times; and, amidst all his hospitality and courtesy, maintained a consistent course of strict integrity and firmness. As to Lady Holland, there is no higher tribute to be paid her, after what has been already said, than to repeat the observation of Talfourd, who said that she deserves to be remembered as one "who, during a long life, cultivated the great art of living happily, by the great means of making others happy."

NOTES OF A LECTURER.

Outlooks and Insights During a Recent Tour.

Written for The Chicago Tribune.

A lecturer's point of view is necessarily the point of view of a bird's eye. He lives on the wing. In fact he is something of a bat. He darts down upon a prey in the evening with his mouth open. Possibly he is as blind as a bat to everything but his own interests. His "Notices of the Press" are all puffs. The sneers are omitted, and the ascidinous innendoes. And why not? Why should "the greatest living lecturer," any more than any other "prisoner at the bar" of public opinion, criminate himself by telling all that he knows about himself or all that is said about himself? Does the tradesman print the uncompimentary observations of his customers in his advertisements, or the editor disfigure his column of puffs from the country newspapers with the occasional fling of the rival journal, or the statesman incorporate in his speeches the jibes of his competitor? Why, then, should not the lecturer omit all those "notices" that are calculated to interrupt the flow of superlative panegyric that renders his circular so seductive and effective? And what if there is an element of humbuggery in all this? Is there anything in this world quite free from the element of humbuggery? Furthermore, does any body in this world enjoy this element of humbuggery quite so much as the human creature who feels obliged to resort to it to keep a coat on his back and a bonnet on the head of the charge to keep he has?

BLOW YE YOUR TRUMPET, BLOW.

If you ask your lecture bureau whether the public does not know how easy it is to obtain a puff from a newspaper or a "testimonial" from a fraternal big-wig, and how little they have to do with one's merits, he will answer: No, sir, the public knows nothing of the kind, and will continue to know nothing of the kind. People may laugh as they like at such things, and make such pretensions as they please to being above such things,—they are the very people to be carried away by just such things. They buy the bitters that are most advertised, and go to the shop that keeps its name most conspicuous in the public eye, and run after the man who has the most puffs and testimonials. That's the fact of the matter, and you may as well make up your mind to it. Get together your notices and recommends, and get your face lithographed, and advertise, advertise, advertise! whoso bloweth not his own trumpet his trumpet shall not be blowed.

I notice that the oldest lecturers advertise and lithograph.

Certainly. We have to advertise the best known of them, and circulate pictures of them, and distribute newspaper notices of their lectures. I tell you no business can succeed now without advertising, loud, advertising, incessant advertising. It matters not whether that business be hair-tonic, railway land, or lecturing.

But I notice that some of the most puffed and lithographed failed to meet the public expectations, and made the committees somewhat suspicious of new men?

Yes; undoubtedly that is true. We could show you letters from letters complaining of that sort of thing; but that does not alter the fact that these very committees will insist upon the noisiest and grassiest puff of the lecturers which they select. While many fail ludicrously below their newspaper "notices" and the "testimonials" of gushing friends,—and no man can begin to come up to such an impossible reputation,—still there is not a lecturer—man or woman—who is not assisted by this absurd method of superlative laudation.

Yes, I should think the very similarity of the wording would excite the public suspicion. They are all in the same terminology. We are all described by the same adjectives, and warranted to produce the same astoundinr oratorical effects.

That is all true enough. I am not telling you what they ought to see through, but what they do not, will not, cannot see through. The fact is, that neither committee nor audience detects the fallacy or absurdity of such puffery, and have not the slightest inclination to put the lecturer on his merits, and act upon their own judgment with respect to those merits. And there is an end of the matter. So blow ye your trumpet blow, my dear fellow, and get up a lecture on "Getting Up a Lecture."

It was "our" good fortune to open "our" season in the splendid young metropolises of the great Northwest,—St. Paul and Minneapolis. It was my first visit to that immediate vicinity, and I was amazed. An American citizen of colonial descent, who has traveled from Kelly's kingdom to Kearney's, from the down-East Portland to the up-West Portland, and from the "Stalwart" laxes to the Gulf of the "Readjusters," should get over getting amazed at any evidences of progress he may see, and I thought I had; but I am bound to confess that I never was more taken by suprise than I was as I rode round about this thirty-year-old pair of towns of the enterprising Minnesotians. The weather was only tolerable. The climate had not arrived. The snow was not yet three feet deep, and the thermometer was not 40 degrees below zero, as I saw it and felt it when I lectured in Faribault once upon a time. The mercury stood at 90 degrees in the shade. 'Twas a lazy state of things, so it was. The dust alone seemed to be in high spirits. But in spite of dust and heat and overmuch undergear, the world around was glorious to behold. The trees were touched with their autumnal tints. "The lowing herd wound slowly o'er the lea" every morning and every evening (cows). The picturesque environs were suppressed with a drowsy haze. The Father of Waters was somewhat emaciated, but there he was in all the grandeur of his imaginary magnificence the moment we shut our eyes to his actual condition as he lay upon his dying bed. And there was the noble bridge and the pretty falls, and the old fort busy with the note of preparation for a tussle with the Utes. There were the hills, the fine houses, the comfortable cottages, the busy streets, and a noteworthy absence of insolent tramps and extreme poverty. There were the elevators, and the railways connecting this hub of the continent with either ocean and bringing hither the products of the far North and the far South. Here were swarms of children gathering at their magnificent schools (Minnesota is proud of her schools, and of the near

CURRENT GOSSIP.

WAITING.

She was waiting at the lattice,
Where the snowy-plumed clematis
Transmuted for her gratis
What the breezes sung and sighed;

And the dainty tenderesses
Of the sunbeams on her tresses
Left her tranced in the caresses
Of the golden morning-tide.

The linnets were a-cooing,
And the dapper bees a-wooing,
And the dews were interviewing
All the flower-cozied fays;

While lightly from the dingle
The zephyr, lone and single,
Came up to intermingle
In the leaf-entangled maze.

She waits another coming.
Her heart its riches summing,
Till suddenly a drumming
From the gravel-walk arose.

A hope triumphant filled her,
And clear the words that thrilled her:
"Look here, you Jane Matilder—
Come and knuckle them ar clothes!"

ELI PERKINS.

PARIS NEWSPAPER-WIT.

New York World.

Q.—Why are there not so many bad characters in a country town as there are in a large city?

A.—Because it is a smaller place.

Man with a wig gibes a baldheaded friend. "I admit," says the other, "that I have no hair; but the hair I haven't got is my own, anyway!"

Advice to bachelors: Never marry a woman unless she is so rich that you would marry her if she were ugly, and so handsome that you would marry her if she were poor.

By the sad sea waves: Bather (thrusting his head despairingly out of his box)—"Hi, boy, bo-oy!" Boy—"Sir?" Bather—"Where are my pants? I left them here when I went in, and now I can't find any trace of them." Boy (having sought vainly for them on every side)—"Quite sure you had 'm on when you came here, sir?"

Caller to Postmaster—"I want to send 50 francs to my son; how much'll it cost?" Postmaster—"Ten sous." Caller—"There you are." (Gives him 10 sous.) Postmaster—"Hi, there! but where's the 50 francs?" Caller—"Wnat! have I got to give you the 50 francs too? I don't see what saving there is in this money-order business."

Amusing practical joke to play on an artist who has invited you to have a look at his new picture before he sends it to the Academy: Steal into his study where he is sitting intently at his easel giving the chef d'œuvre the finishing touches, approach on tiptoe, keeping the picture between him and you, and stick your head through the canvas, crying, "Here we are again!"

The waiter brings a dish of mushrooms to two diners in whom the sentiment of state pride is well developed. "Call those mushrooms?" says one contemptuously. "You ought to see the mushrooms that grow where I come from,—the great big fellows as big as dinner-plates, that grow at the feet of the trees." "In my part of the country," says his companion proudly, "the trees grow at the feet of the mushrooms."

A philanthropist was talking to "Cham" of those poor, erring, unfortunate folk, the members of the criminal classes. "After all," he said, earnestly, "in a great majority of cases they are only weak men who have wandered from the paths of virtue into a dark and downward course, but might be reclaimed. All that has to be done is to know just how and where to take them,—to arrest them in time." "Precisely," said M. de Noe, "and it was just for that purpose that gendarmes were invented."

A Hungarian entered the studio of a portrait-painter and said: "I want you to paint a portrait of my late father." "With pleasure, sir. Have you a photograph of the lamented deceased?" "No; but you don't want any photograph. Just paint a wild looking Hungarian, between 60 years old and six feet high, with a big white mustache." Four weeks later the family came round to see the picture. "Bravo!" says the Hungarian warmly; "it is a speaking likeness, only the old scamp seems to have changed a good deal since his death."

There is a famous case on the books, of a Norman hotel-keeper and the customer who ordered a six-egg omelet prepared, but went away in a hurry without paying for it, and when he returned fifteen years later offered the landlord 6 francs, being for the original cost of the eggs and the interest thereon compounded. The landlord claimed a fabulous sum, alleging that the six eggs would have produced so many chicks, from which would have issued so many hens; that with the product of these innumerable fowls he would have bought a farm, which in so many years would have yielded so much money, which being invested, etc., etc. The court, however, nonsuited the landlord because the eggs had been broken for the omelet, and so could not have been hatched. This case has been outdone in an Indian court. A, B, C, and D buy cotton in partnership and store it in a warehouse which is infested with rats. To discourage these vermin they buy a cat, of which each is to own a leg. The cat breaks that one of her legs which is owned by A, who binds it up with cotton soaked with oil. The wrapping takes fire, the cat takes refuge in the midst of the cotton bales, and the whole property is destroyed; whereupon B, C, and D sue A, alleging that it was the leg which caused the conflagration. The court promptly decides against them with costs, orders them to pay A for his cotton, and bear their own losses, on the ground that the cat couldn't walk on the broken leg, so that it was the three sound legs which carried her into the cotton.

ELI PERKINS ON CHILDREN.

For The Tribune.

To-day I sat in a car-seat on the Lake Shore Road, behind a pale, care-worn lady, who was taking a little boy from Cleveland to Ashtabula. As the little boy was of a very inquiring mind, and as everything seemed to attract his attention, I could not help listening to some of his questions.

"What is that, Auntie?" the little boy commenced, pointing to a heap of yellow corn.

"O that's corn, dear," answered the care-worn lady.

"What is corn, Auntie?"

"Why, corn is corn, dear."

"But what is corn made of?"

"Why, corn is made of dirt, and water, and air."

"Who makes it?"

"God makes it, dear."

"Does He make it in the day-time or in the night?"

"In both, dear."

"And Sundays?"

"Yes, all the time."

"Ain't it wicked to make corn on Sunday Auntie?"

"O I don't know. Do keep still, Freddy,—that's a dear! Auntie is tired."

After remaining quiet a moment, little Freddy broke out:

"Where do stars come from, Auntie?"

"I don't know; nobody knows."

"Did the moon lay 'em?"

"Yes, I guess so," replied the wicked lady.

"Can the moon lay eggs, too?"

"I suppose so. Don't bother me!"

A short silence, when Freddy broke out again: "Fanny Mason says oxins is a owl, Auntie; is they?"

"O perhaps so!"

"I think a whale could lay eggs,—don't you, Auntie?"

"O yes,—I guess so!" said the shameless woman.

"Did you ever see a whale on his nest?"

"O I guess so!"

"Where?"

"O I don't know! Do keep still, Freddy!" And the lady gave a sigh and looked out of the window.

A moment afterwards Freddy looked out of the window and saw a man milking a cow.

"What is he doing to the cow, Auntie?"

"Milking her, dear."

"Where do they put the milk in, Auntie?"

"Oh! in her mouth!"

"Did you ever see them put the milk in?"

"O yes!"

"Where?"

"I mean No. Freddy, you must be quiet,—I'm getting crazy!"

"What makes you crazy, Auntie?"

"O dear! you ask so many questions."

The little boy seemed to be puzzled and thoughtful a moment; but soon his curiosity got the better of him, and, as the cars passed a pasture in which were a sheep and a lamb, he asked:

"Where do lambs come from, Auntie?"

"Oh! from the old sheep. The old sheep has them."

"Can little boys have lambs?"

"Certainly. I'll let you have a lamb, Freddy, when you get home."

"Will it hurt me, Auntie?"

"What hurt you—the lamb?"

"No; will it hurt me to have it?"

"O Freddy, do stop! You ask such foolish questions. I'm all worn out."

"Did you ever have a lamb, Auntie?"

"Freddy, stop! Don't you speak again for half an hour!"

Then the poor, worn-out woman sighed, and leaned her aching head on the back of the forward seat, while Freddy busied himself placing his mouth against the window, and soliloquized in a sing-song tone:

"Mary had a little lamb!
"Sheep had a little lamb!
"Auntie had a little lamb!
"O Auntie! Auntie!!"
"What is it, Freddy?" asked the poor woman, waking up.
"Did you ever see a little fly eat sugar!"
"Yes, dear."
"Where?"
"Freddy! sit down on that seat and be still, or I'll shake you. I won't be tormented to death. Now, not another word!" And the lady pointed her finger sharply at the little boy, as if she was going to stick it through him. If she had been a wicked man she would have sworn; and still, notwithstanding we have eight million little boys like Freddy in the United States, each one causing more or less profanity, the Y. M. C. A.'s throughout the country denounce Herod as a biased man, who he ordered all the children killed—except his own.

ELI PERKINS.

A POINT IN DANCING.

Virginia City (Nev.) Chronicle.

Charles Clarkson was tried yesterday afternoon for assaulting William Mitchell on Friday evening last. The parties reside in this city, but the trouble took place at a ball given on American Flat. Mitchell testified that he went down to American Flat last Friday evening to attend a ball given for the benefit of a poor widow. As a rule he did not care much for social dances, but he went to this one to assist the widow. While a quadrille set was forming on the floor, he noticed that Clarkson, who had taken a position on the side, went across and whispered to a couple opposit him. He overheard enough to know that a conspiracy was forming between the two side couples to dance the first figure—a figure always danced in well-regulated ball-rooms by the head couples. He determined to assert his rights, and as soon as the music struck up and the order was given to "for'ard and back," he broke for the centre of the floor. All the dancers in his set did the same, and the result was that there was a violent quadrilateral collision. Clarkson suddenly hauled off and hit the witness in the eye. The fight then became general, and for the next ten minutes that famous society-event known as "Lanigan's Ball" wasn't a circumstance to the scene of confusion there enacted. During the row Mitchell received a black eye and swelled nose from Clarkson's energetic fist.

Clarkson next took the stand, and swore that he and his girl were at the end of the set, and were not a side couple at all. He had been at a ball or so in his time, and knew something of the rules of dancing. According to the rules the two head couples always danced as the cracks of the floor ran. He had started to dance as designated by the cracks and knew he was right. He admitted that he had blacked the complainant's eye, but he made a principle at a dance to hold his own against all comers. He would allow no man on earth to indulge in any "funny business" at his expense.

Thomas Jenkins, a man who had furnished the music for the dance, was put on the stand. He said it was usual to dance lengthwise of the cracks, unless the hall was larger the other way. Witness: "If the cracks run lengthwise of the hall the head couple dance along the cracks, and if the hall is large, crosswise 'em." The Court: "Suppose you have a square room, carpeted, and no cracks in sight, what do you do in that case?" The witness: "You dance toward the music." The Court: "Where was the music on this occasion?" The witness: "In the corner." The Court: "If the cracks ran across the hall, and the hall was larger the other way, and the music was in the corner, how could you expect people to dance straight?" The witness was completely dumbfounded by this joint consolidated question. He made no reply, but stared helplesly about the room. He was finally dismissed.

Several other witnesses testified as to how the cracks in the floor ran. Some were of the opinion that there were no cracks in the floor at all; at least they didn't notice any. One witness was asked: "Did you notice any cracks?" and answered promptly: "I noticed a crack on the head with a stove-poker, and it ran north and south, as near as I can recollect." This reply caused some merriment, but the Constable was fully equal to the occasion.

John R. Briggs, who was at the ball, told his experience in this way: "When the row opened up I sashayed over to the centre of the room and got a lift under the arm, and I left out my left at the man who hit me." Justice Moses (jocosely): "A sort of alley-man left movement, eh?" The witness: "Yes, your Honor. Then I got kicked in the stomach, and the women screamed, and the lights went out. I got some fellow's head in chancery, and hammered away at it as long as I could hold it." The District Attorney: "Did you know who it was?" The witness: "Haven't any idea. I was just trying to hold my chances level with the crowd." The case then went to the jury, who returned a verdict of not guilty.

"WHERE IS FRIDAY NOW?"

To the Editor of the Boston Herald.

Seeing a half-told story, with all the point left out, floating through the newspapers, concerning the once famous Mme. Grant, afterward Mme. de Talleyrand, Princess de Benevento of the Imperial Court, I will tell the story as related to me by one who was present in Paris at the time it occurred. When Talleyrand was sent to England in 1792, on a secret mission from France, he fell in with a lady of great personal beauty and of brilliant wit, though totally uncultivated. Much has been written about this woman, whose history was somewhat a mystery, but of whose ignorance, etourderies, and arrogance everybody has heard. Some say that her maiden name was Dayot, and that she was born at L'Orient. It is certain that she married, in early youth, Capt. Grant, an officer of the British army, in the service at Calcutta. In 1793, Sir Philip Francis, the reputed author of the famous "Junius letters," was sent to India as a member of the Council of Bengal, and when there became enamored of the wife of Capt. Grant. She deserted her husband and entered into a liaison with Sir Philip Francis, whereupon Capt. Grant brought suit against Francis for heavy damages, before Judge Barwell, which he recovered, and also obtained a divorce. How long she lived with Francis is not known, but she subsequently passed under the protection of Mr. William Macintosh, a British merchant, with whom she returned to Europe. From this time we lose sight of her till her reappearance as the captivator of Talleyrand. It is well known that Napoleon obtained from Pope Pius VII. a brief of secularization for Talleyrand, his Minister of Foreign Affairs, and that he subsequently married Mme. Grant, and who, in consequence of this transformation, became no less a personage than Mme. de Talleyrand, the Princess of Benevento of the Imperial Court. The refusal of Napoleon to admit her to court had nearly produced a rupture between him and Talleyrand, and it was avoided only by the yielding of the Emperor. At the peace of Amiens, a crowd of Englishmen rushed over to France, among whom happened to be Capt. Grant, Sir Philip Francis, and Judge Barwell. Mme. de Talleyrand, hearing of the arrival of these old acquaintances in Paris, invited them to dine with her at the Chateau Valiency, thus assembling under her roof four persons having peculiar relations to her. Capt. Grant, her first husband; Judge Barwell, who presided at his suit for divorce; Sir Philip Francis, the cause of the estrangement; and Talleyrand, the husband of the divorced woman. Having introduced Mme. de Talleyrand, I will proceed to tell the promised anecdote. Talleyrand, having the intention of entertaining the celebrated Denon, Chief of the Scientific Corps, carried to Egypt in his expedition in 1798, and, wishing to do him great honor, requested his wife to read up some of Denon's writings, which could be found on a certain shelf in his library. Mme. de Talleyrand, having a very cloudy idea of the notability whom her husband was about to entertain, mistook the name of Denon for that of Defoe, the author of "Robinson Crusoe." So, unfortunately, seeing the somewhat similar name of Defoe upon the shelf, she seized the book containing the fascinating story, and made herself very familiar with the shipwreck and hardships of that famous "castaway," and, in the flush of her new-found knowledge, discoursed with great fluency to Denon upon his supposed adventures, thus mistaking him for Defoe, a gentleman who had lived at least 150 years previously. Talleyrand sat aghast, listening to the misplaced eloquence of his wife on the subject of the shifts, privations, and trials of her guest during his sojourn on the uninhabited island. M. Denon remained silent and puzzled, and the confusion of the listeners reached its climax when Mme. de Talleyrand suddenly faced M. Denon with the abrupt question, "Ou est maintenant votre homme Vendredi?" (Where is your man Friday now?) Talleyrand's appreciation of the ridiculous overcame his sense of chivalry to conceal his wife's blunder, and he exclaimed to Denon, "Mme. Talleyrand thinks she has the honor of talking to the author of 'Robinson Crusoe.'"

TAKING THE CHILDREN HOME.

Detroit Free Press.

At the Union Depot yesterday forenoon was an old, gray-headed man in charge of three children,—two boys and a girl. The oldest was about 10, and the little girl about 5. The whole party were dressed very plainly, and as to who they were the old man explained to the people around him:

"Waal, you see, I live down near Norwalk, in Ohio. About a dozen years ago my darter married a poor, worthless coot of a feller up here, and they have never got along worth shucks. A few days ago he threw her downstairs, and pounded her black and blue, and she come down thar to me for a refuge. These are the young 'uns. She left 'em behind when she flew, and I come on after 'em. Purty likely set o' children, ain't they?"

"Yes, a real smart lot. Have any trouble getting them?"

"Waal, not much. When I got into the house and told John what I'd come for he kinder balked a little, but I took him right by the windpipe and told him what was what. Tell you, I don't s-low any of the boys to climb me. A I'm upwards of 60. I'm going to take 'em down home and bring 'em up, and if their father ever comes within a mile of us I'm going to pick him right up and break his back across a stone wall!"

About ten minutes before the train left the old man called the oldest boy to his knee and said:

"Now, young man, see here! I'm your grandfather, and I'm taking you young'uns home to Norwalk. We'll get there with about seven cents to spare, if no accident happens. Now, then, when the boy on the train comes around with chestnuts, or apples, or candy, I want you to look straight out of the window!"

"Why can't you buy some for me?" asked the boy.

"Come over my knee!" exclaimed the grandfather, as he hauled the boy nearer. "Now, sir, do you want chestnuts?"

"I—I—want some, but I'll wait till next year!" gasped the boy, as he felt the spanking-machine making ready for business.

"Very well. You look straight out of the window at corn and pumpkins every time you hear the train-boy yell 'chesnuts!' Here, Alonzo—you come up here."

Alonzo was the second boy. When he was within reaching distance the grandfather grabbed him and said:

"When the train-boy comes along with apples, and candy, and hickory-nut meats, what are you going to do?"

"I'm going to ask you to buy me a whole lot!"

"You are, eh? Come over my knee, sir!"

"Oh! no I won't—I won't—I won't I!" shouted the boy as he danced up and down and hung back.

"Very well—you see that you don't! Now, my little girl, I want to say——"

"Oh! grandpa, you needn't say a single word to me!" she interrupted. "I just hate the sight of chestnuts and candy, and just as soon as we get on the cars I'm going right to sleep, and never wake up once!"

If the train-boy tackled that family he didn't make a cent.

QUIPS.

A double-shell race—Clams.

A boy's whistle is often sucked tin.

No one objects to seeing the Indian summer here, but out in Colorado they say they would rather see the Indian somewher' else.—*New Bedford Standard.*

X. has the best kind of a reputation as an unrivaled liar. "He is so much at home in lying," said A., speaking of him, "that whenever by mistake he tells the truth, he becomes confused and troubled." "He's so great a liar," said another of X.'s friends, "that you can't even believe the contrary of what he tells you."

A very much inebriated fellow stands at the edge of the sidewalk and looks doubtfully at the crowd of carriages. Near him stands an extremely venerable and dignified old gentleman, who, after looking on awhile, kindly takes the younger man by the arm and helps him across the street. When he is safe on the other sidewalk he blurts out with tipsy gratitude: "Thank you! You know what it is to be drunk!"

Scene: An entry in Thayer. Two Sophomores are discovered before a Freshman's door, gazing at the boots which the guileless youth has put outside. First Sophomore—"What does he do it for? Night after night as I pass by I find them here. Isn't his scout allowed a key, do you suppose?" Second Sophomore—"Oh it's plain enough. When he takes those boots from his feet, there's not room enough inside for all four!"—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Ever since that little trifle of over $5,000,000, accidentally forgotten in the Hopkins estate, turned up, we have been examining our old vests and things under the firm conviction that we have absent-mindedly at odd times left a few hundred thousand coupons, bonds, and such trifles in the pockets. There has nothing turned up so far except a ticket, bearing interest at 4 per cent, for the family watch, redeemable in—well, you know how it is yourself.—*Exchange.*

Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Autumn. tree song—"We would not leaf alway."

When grapes are squeezed it makes them w(b)ine.

Fall fashions—Coal-hole covers are worn smooth.

A sole-stirring incident—Treading on the point of a tack.

To avoid taking cold—Keep your mouth and the door shut.

Is a collector of moths a mother?—*Post.* No more than a collector of fat is a father.

Archery is not a very profitable business. The most any one can make at it is a centre shot.

The popularity of the ulster is probably owing to the fact that you can wear it longer than any other garment.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

Wheat Jointing—New Wheat-Pest—Short Corn-Crop—Bearing Year of Fruit-Trees—More Evidence Against the Sparrow—What Not to Kill—Profits of Beekeeping—Hops—Experiment in Corn-Raising—Conclusions—The Weather.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHAMPAIGN, Ill., Nov. 13.—"Isn't there danger of the wheat growing too tall?" is a frequent salutation. We do not know. We have heard of farmers being threatened with tall wheat every fall for thirty years or more, but we never yet saw it grow beyond the first joint in the fall. Neither do we recollect ever having heard any one else say that he had seen it. We do not think that such a freak could very well happen. It would be contrary to the habit of the plant. If it grew too tall it would fall down upon the ground and cease growing; at least that is our opinion. If any one has had any actual experience with overgrown wheat,—not supposed experience, but something practical,—we should be glad to make it known in THE TRIBUNE.

NEW WHEAT-PEST.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, writing from Monroe County, New York, states that a new insect has this fall been discovered eating the roots of the wheat-plant, an inch below the surface. As yet the damage has not been great, but the insect is more than likely to increase. Judging from the correspondent's description, the grub that does the damage has not yet been found. The plant withers and dies, and can be readily pulled up. The work seems to be similar to that done by the white grub in meadows, and may be its work.

SHORT CORN-CROP.

Unless some accident happens to the growing wheat, making it necessary to plow it up next spring, the corn-crop of 1880 will be a great deal smaller than the present one, even if the yield be extra good. At least one-third the corn-fields all through the Corn-Belt have been sowed with wheat. The dry spring enabled farmers to put in a great deal of wet land, which is always uncertain, and a great many meadows were plowed up and planted to corn. This low ground may be too wet to plant next season; if so, the acreage will be largely reduced. We have an abiding faith in the value of the present corn-crop, especially to those who are able to hold it until 1880.

"BEARING YEAR OF TREES."

The attempt to change the productive season of fruit-trees by removing the fruit-buds, appears to have been a failure. The experience of one man is thus detailed in the New York *Tribune:*

In an effort to change the bearing year of an apple-tree, Mr. Robert Manning, Secretary of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, spent three days' labor in pinching off the blossoms, and got a moderate crop the following year; but the next season it returned to its habit of profuse bearing, when its blossoms were again stripped with the same round of results, exhibiting an obstinate persistency in its habit of alternate bearing. It was found that the blossoms numbered 80,000 to 100,000, or thirty to forty blossoms to one apple. At this rate it might be better to let an orchard have its own way.

MORE EVIDENCE AGAINST THE SPARROW.

The English sparrow does not seem to make as much headway in the smaller town as it does in the large cities. They do not appear to be much more numerous here than they were a year ago,—a fact which we are pleased to chronicle. A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, writing from Bergen, N. J., says of them:

Here, at a distance of fifteen miles from New York City, the sparrows have become so numerous as to gather in flocks of fifty or more. Last season these pests alighted upon a piece of field-corn, tore open the ends of the ears with their strong bills, and fed upon the soft grain while it was in the milk. In this way nearly every ear over a large portion of the field was damaged before it became too hard for them to operate upon. This is a new opening for the enterprise of these vermin, which will certainly become as serious a trouble to American farmers as they have been to the English. Fortunately our severe winters will tend to thin out their numbers greatly, and it will be found a very effective remedy to refuse to feed them around our houses. It certainly seems inhuman—at least to a well-disposed person—to permit any animal to starve; but in this case, it may, perhaps, come to be considered justifiable to treat this pest with as little compunction as we would so many rats and mice. By refraining from pesting the sparrows or providing nest-boxes for them, and permitting them to take their chances with other birds, the evil will be greatly mitigated. If not, other measures should be resorted to.

WHAT NOT TO KILL.

The French Minister of Finance has caused to be published a list of animals and insects which are friends to the farmer, and deserve protection instead of destruction. The list, with some additions and amendments, applies to this country. We are in doubt whether the mole does more good than harm, and, in the case of the bird mentioned above, there are at least conflicting opinions. We give the list for what it is worth:

Hedge-hog—Lives mostly on mice, small rodents, slugs, and grubs.—animals hurtful to agriculture. Don't kill the hedge-hog.

Toad—Farm-assistant; he destroys twenty to thirty insects per hour. Don't kill the toad.

Mole—Is continually destroying grubs, larvæ, palmer-worms, and insects injurious to agriculture. No trace of vegetation is ever found in its stomach. Don't kill the mole.

Birds—Each department loses several millions annually through insects. Birds are the only enemies able to contend against them vigorously. They are the great caterpillar-killers and agricultural assistants. Children, don't disturb their nests.

Lady-bird—Never destroy, for they are the best friend of farmers and horticulturists, and their presence upon aphis-ridden plants is beneficial.

PROFITS OF BEEKEEPING.

In the October number of the *Beekeepers' Magazine*, Mr. G. M. Doolittle, of Borodino, N. Y., gives the average yield per swarm, and prices of honey, from his apiary, during the past seven years. The highest amount per hive was 167 pounds and the lowest fifty pounds,—an average during the years mentioned of a little over ninety pounds per stock. The average price during that time has been 21¼ cents per pound. Probably during the next seven years the average price will be much less, but the yield of honey may remain the same. Should the average price be but 12½ cents per pound, even then the proceeds from each swarm would amount to $11.25. The increase in swarms should pay the expense of hives, caring for and selling the honey. There is money in bees rightly managed.

HOPS.

"Why don't the people of this country raise more hops, and less corn?" said an Eastern man to us recently. We could only say that the climate of Central Illinois does not appear to be suited to hop-culture. Our hot summers and high winds seem to detract from the quantity of the crop. The vine grows luxuriantly, but fails to "set" heavily, as it does in a more moist climate. The present high price will probably stimulate the business, and new hands may engage in it. Perhaps, on the clay soil in the timber, hops may be made to pay. We watched carefully a ten-acre field upon an adjoining farm for several years; but the crops never paid expenses, and the field has been plowed up. Hop-roots are cheap, and isolated pieces are not likely to be troubled with lice. It is a crop that it will do to try on a small scale, but requires skill and capital to manage it rightly.

EXPERIMENT IN CORN-RAISING.

During the past season Mr. E. L. Lawrence, head-farmer at the Illinois Industrial University farm, near this city, has conducted an experiment in corn-growing. Twenty-six pieces of land, of as near equal fertility and mechanical condition, were staked out. A portion of these were plowed in the fall of 1878, manure plowed in, others spring-plowed, others trench-plowed, etc. A lucid explanation of the experiment can only be given by the following table:

No.	Variety.	Conditions.	No. of ears	Weight.	Bushels per acre
1	Thomas ...	Fall-plowed, manure plowed in	1,290	830	85.10
2	Thomas ...	Fall-plowed, manure on surface in spring.....	1,383	780	80.00
3	Golddrop ...	Same as No. 1	1,219	710	72.82
4	Golddrop ...	Same as No. 2.....	1,171	720	73.84
5	Thomas ...	Trench-plowed in fall, no manure	1,203	690	70.77
6	Thomas ...	Common plowed in fall, no m'nure	1,253	703	71.79
7	Chester Co..	Same as No. 5....	1,255	690	70.77
8	Chester Co..	Same as No. 6....	1,255	660	67.69
9	Thomas and Murdock..	Spring - plowed, manure plowed in.....	1,170	720	73.84
10	Thomas and Murdock..	Spring - plowed, manure on surface	973	690	70.77
11	Murdock ...	Same as No. 9	1,099	720	73.84
12	Murdock...	Same as No. 10 ..	1,035	640	65.64
13	Thomas and Murdock..	Trench-plowed in spring, no manure	1,242	770	78.96
14	Thomas and Murdock..	Common plowed in spring, no manure	1,104	600	61.54
15	Murdock ...	Same as No. 13..	1,205	670	68.72
16	Murdock....	Same as No. 14 ..	1,175	550	56.41
17	Thomas, small	Plowed in fall, manure on surface in spring..	1,078	550	56.41
18	Thomas, large.....	Same.....	1,110	600	61.54
19	Thomas, small	Plowed in fall, manure on surface in fall.....	1,188	700	71.79
20	Thomas, large.....	Same.	1,300	720	73.84
21	Thomas	Plowed in fall, manure on surface in spring..	1,251	740	75.89
22	Thomas	Plowed in fall, no manure.....	1,250	720	73.84
23	Thomas	Same as No. 21..	1,143	710	72.82
24	Thomas	Same as No. 22..	1,201	660	67.69
25	Thomas	Replowed in sp'g, manure on surface.....	1,211	800	82.00
26	Thomas	Replowed in sp'g, manure plowed in.....	1,082	710	72.82
	Average ..		1,189		71.19

No particular stress need be laid upon the varieties, as there are others equally good. Those indicated are only named in order to keep the continuity of the experiment in mind. The first planting was May 3. The manure used was common barn-yard manure, and two and a-half loads to each plat, or at the rate of ten cords to the acre. In his report Mr. Lawrence draws the following

CONCLUSIONS:

The first conclusion arrived at is, that the corn was too thick on the ground. On an average there were 18 per cent less ears gathered than would have been had there been a full stand and one ear to each stalk; and 10 per cent less ears than stalks. From other experiments and this one, I am satisfied that rows four feet apart and two stalks every two feet, or an equivalent, will give the best results. These rows were three feet eight inches apart.

Fall-plowing is shown to be decidedly best. This arose partly from the fact that a poor stand was obtained on the spring-plowing; but this should also go to the credit of fall-plowing, as we are liable to the same trouble another season as the present.

Fall-manuring was best from the fact that there was not sufficient rain in the spring and summer to place the manure in condition to be taken up by the plants, and much of it, applied in the spring, may now be seen in the soil.

Comparing 5 and 7 with 6 and 8 gives 1.07 bushel per acre in favor of trench-plowing in the fall, as has been seen this trenching was mostly a failure.

Comparing 13 and 15 with 14 and 16 gives 12.87 bushel per acre in favor of trench-plowing in spring. I should expect best results from trench-plowing in the fall, and think this result would have shown such had the plowing been equally good.

THE WEATHER

in the West continues warm and springlike. What effect, if any, this will have on the roots stored in cellars and pits, and on trees and plants, remains yet to be seen. Unless some very sudden and severe change of temperature occurs, we do not apprehend any serious consequences. RURAL JR.

Southern Desertion of Tilden.

Philadelphia Times (Ind. item.).

The desertion of the Tilden ship by Southern newspapers and politicians, which was foreshadowed early in the present year, and begun in good earnest after the Ohio election, is now going on at such a rate that it looks as though there would be nobody in that section to advocate his claims when the time for the National Democratic Convention draws near. The truth is that Tilden personally never had any real hold upon the South. The support given him by the Southern delegates with such unanimity at St. Louis, in 1876, was the result of the prevalent impression, the result of studious work on the part of his canvassers, that he was the only man who could carry New York. This was backed by a very judicious distribution of promises of patronage, but we do not believe that much money was expended in his behalf except in the payment of the expenses of these canvassers. The South was looking for an available man, and in the belief that he was that man sacrificed Bayard, Hancock, Thurman, and Hendricks—either of whom would have been supported with more enthusiasm in that section—to take up Tilden. The same considerations—the absolute necessity of carrying New York and Indiana—are now influential in sending Tilden and Thurman to the rear. Nearly all of the representative Democratic papers in the South which supported Tilden in 1876 now take an anti-Tilden view of the situation, and, judging from the tone of these journals, we can easily credit the assertion of Mr. Stephens, that in a representative State like Georgia, which was solid for Tilden at St. Louis, it is hard to find anybody now who looks upon his candidacy with favor. This change in public opinion is remarkable, but the explanation is given in the single word—availability.

HORTICULTURE.

Meeting of the Illinois State Horticultural Society at Normal, in December—A New Feature in the Program—Special Attention Called to the Liberal Premiums Offered for Display of Fruits.

No. 13 EIGHTEENTH STREET, CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—The twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Illinois State Horticultural Society will be held in the State Normal University, at Normal, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m., Dec. 9, 1879, and continuing three days. The location is favorable for a large gathering, which is confidently expected. And, now that prosperity has returned to the country, and the granaries are full, and fruits are abundant, why should we not have

A LARGE AND ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING?

The world must look to horticulture and agriculture for supply and support, whatever be the enterprise engaged in. The Grant boom, and every other boom, must have the support of the yeomanry from the rural districts to succeed. We can barter and traffic, change and spend money in the city, but for material wealth and its increase we look mainly to the soil, which, from our dependence upon it, is called

"MOTHER SOIL."

Everybody cannot, and ought not to be, engaged in labors of production. Merchants, and bankers, and traffickers are indispensable; but all are interested in the promotion of the horticultural interests of the State, and in the support of this Illinois State Horticultural Society. No organization in the West has done so much to improve our fruits, and labored more disinterestedly for the good of the Commonwealth; I know the men and their motives, and I do say I believe them to be worthy of all admiration in their efforts to give us new fruits, and the best of fruits, when it is not pecuniarily profitable to spend so much time and labor on testing new varieties of fruit and new methods of culture.

Of course, we have

SNIDE SHIPPERS

of fruit, and some growers of fruit (but they are not generally the kind who support horticultural gatherings) who pack fruit "like the devil," as one curtly expresses it,—i. e., they and their fruit are a swindle. How often I have heard "unregenerate" men swear their faces red when they have been imposed on by one of these fellows,—you see the imposition is found out so quickly. Swindling bankers might carry on their dishonest work for years, and pass for honest men. They are sometimes found out, even generally are, by and by.) But let a man sell me a basket of grapes (as one did recently) upon his honor, "packed by himself,"—if it is not honest, I know it in an hour.

I DID KNOW IT

in this case. I never before did buy such worthless stuff by the name of grapes. That man stands on the market daily. But he lost a customer that day, and will lose more if he goes on in this way.

I mention this incident to show why it is that fruit-men have a bad name in some quarters. They are found out so quickly, and the offenses are so manifest, and often-repeated, and every one is remembered. I heard a man say, the other day, that he "suspected every fruit-dealer of being dishonest." It was something against a man to be found in their company, in this man's mind. Now, this was unjust. They are as honest as other people. They do much as other people do, but their trouble is, they can't do a mean thing and

COVER IT UP LONG.

They are soon found out.

But I am straying from my subject. I am persuaded that nothing can help those "doubtful" fruit-growers and packers, or any one else, for all that, who has to do with fruit, like going to these horticultural meetings, joining the State Society, paying $1 for a copy of the Transactions yearly, and heeding the instructions given. The organization is doing good in the State. Long may it live!

There will be at the meeting the usual reports, essays, and discussions, and, besides, we notice what is a new feature on the program:

THE QUERY-BOX.

Questions are to be written on paper and dropped into the box, to be from time to time answered and discussed. It is proposed to make this a prominent feature of the meeting; and all are requested to make free use of the box. It is expected that this feature will add much interest to the meeting, and that it will promote the social element in the gathering.

Of the

EXHIBITION OF FRUITS

and premiums offered, we have before spoken, and only wish now to give the reminder that none must forget to get their display of fruits in readiness. The premiums are liberal; besides, nothing adds more to the interest of such meetings than the display of fruits, and especially of new fruits. More can be learned at such a time in a day than could be gathered in years in regard to quality, variety, and names of fruit, as all can see.

Members who attend this meeting will be entitled to two copies of the "Transactions of the Society" when published, about March 1.

O. L. B.

FRANCESCO.

Nay, Carl, all search is useless. Thou wilt look
In vain for work completed or begun.
Since last I welcomed thee in this loved nook,
Scarcely a stroke of labor have I done.

Ill? No, indeed. I am too well, in truth:
Excessive health is sometimes keen as pain,
As to and fro surges the tide of youth,
From throbbing heart to overheated brain.

In trouble? Nay, no cruel-handed vo
Has slain ambition or possessed my heart.
But listen, Carl! The reason thou shalt know
Why thy Francesco idles so with Art.

I love no woman. All the world is dark
Because no worshiped eyes do make it bright.
How can I fix on any goal or mark
When all my life is mantled in dull night?

When golden love makes radiant all my skies,
Then can I see to labor and to strive;
When warmed by glowing sunlight of dear eyes,
Then do all great things in me start and thrive.

That bit of still life that you called so fine—
'Twas Lorette's kiss inspired it. (Even so
A less delicious and more harmful wine
Set Burns' and Byron's poet-thoughts afow.)

The "Battle-Piece" that won such ardent praise
Was only the result, direct, complete,
Of that most blissful time, those rapture-days
Made blissful by the love of Marguerite.

That "Angel-Face" you purchased, Grace inspired,
Angela's reign produced "The Lotus-Land";
And, since we parted (both hearts having tired),
No newer love has nerved my listless hand.

So is the artist idle, and the man
Distrait and hungry, eating his own heart;
And, till a new love comes and lifts the ban,
Francesco can do nothing, Carl, in Art.

ELLA WHEELER.

Had Enough of Gorham.

San Francisco Alta (Rep.).

The National Republican Committee comprises representatives of all the States; and custom and sound policy require that each should be a sound Republican, acceptable to his constituents, and a resident of the State which he represents. George Gorham, who is the ostensible representative of this State in the National Committee, does not possess either of the three qualifications mentioned. We are aware that he says he is a resident of California, and by assertion may maintain his place on our register, and get in his vote here for twenty years, while his family, his true home, and his interests are elsewhere. If he were in good faith a citizen of California, his family would be here now. He is not acceptable to the Republicans of California, and will himself not dare to deny that fact. He is intensely unpopular among them. They do not complain especially of him for opposing a few of their nominees; they are accustomed to differences of opinion, make allowances for them, and do not demand unconditional acceptance of the straight ticket from anybody, high or low. A party which cares less for mere partisan authority than the Republicans of California cannot be found anywhere. Their complaint against Mr. Gorham is based not so much upon his bolt in the last campaign, as upon what they consider its dishonesty and malignity. He grossly misrepresented their platform and leading candidate as being under railroad influence; and, not content with trying to make trouble in other ways, he took the stump in behalf of a Democratic and Secessionist candidate for Governor, unfit in nearly every respect for the place. The expulsion of Gorham from the Committee would be received with great satisfaction, perhaps even with public rejoicing, by the Republ

THE HOME.

A Pretty Story in Verse Regarding Roses and Their Color.

Jonah's Experience with the Whale Developed in a New Light.

Flirts and Flirting Considered from Various Standpoints.

Some Condemn the Practice, While Others Warmly Defend It.

The Bloomington Miss Writes a Spicy Letter in Her Own Behalf.

Communications from T. A. Dailey, a Michigan Lady, and Others on Various Subjects.

BLUSH-ROSES.

Down the garden path a maiden
Walked at close of day,
While the silver veil of twilight
Gathered round her way.
As from rose to rose she flitted,
Kissing here and there
Drops of honey-dew that glistened
On the flowerets fair,

Came a lover down the pathway,
Unobserved and sly,
Till he stooped above the maiden,
Now so wondrous shy.
"Stealing honey-dew and kisses,—
I must have some too."
And he bent and kissed the rosebuds
'Neath the eyes of blue.

And they say the smiling roses
Caught the blushes red,
As the lassie, in confusion,
Bent her dainty head;
And next day the sunbeams wondered
How the roses light
Had turned red as crimson blushes
In one single night.

DANVILLE, Wis. LYDIA F. HINMAN.

THE LETTER-BOX.

There are letters, papers, and postal-cards at this office for the persons whose names appear below. Those living out of the city should send their address and a three-cent stamp, upon receipt of which their mail will be forwarded. Residents of Chicago can obtain their mail by calling at Room 36 TRIBUNE Building:

Priscilla, the Puritan Maiden,
Miss Kathleen Mavourneen,
Miss Flite,
Miss Lillie Surbridge.
Miss Ella Wheeler,
Fidelis.
I. H. Hogan,
Miriam Beatrice Deane,
Miss Maggie A. Coyne.

Philip Schaefer.

THE HOME CLUB.

SECRETARY'S LETTER.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Nov. 13.—The monthly meeting of THE TRIBUNE Home Club, which was advertised for Nov. 12, and postponed to give the members an opportunity of witnessing the ovation to Gen. Grant, will be held at the Tremont House Wednesday, Nov. 19, commencing at 1:30 p. m. Ladies who feel an interest in the welfare of the Club will be welcomed, as well as those who have already signified their intention of meeting with us then.

I have received a proposition from a lady living at No. 469 West Lake street, third floor, which is intended to assist women who are thrown upon their own resources in earning an honorable livelihood; a proposition which, coming from a working woman, cannot fail to be highly appreciated. She will teach shirt-making free of charge to those who understand the Wheeler & Wilson sewing-machine, thus enabling them to command the highest price for their work. Only competent hands are accepted nowadays, and women may as well save themselves the trouble of asking work of our moneyed firms, and the mortification of being refused, as to apply for a situation in ignorance of the mode of sewing off the work in hand as speedily as possible.

Selfishness seems to be one of the most prominent attributes of mankind. We want our employes to understand a perfect system of work, in order that they may be able to earn us as much money as possible for a mere pittance in return. But we are not willing to correct the slightest deficiency in their education. "None but experienced hands need apply." Where is the experience to come from if they are never allowed to practice? This tender, true-souled lady wishes to do what she can to save others from the mortification she has herself experienced, and makes this kind offer of assistance to those dependent on their own exertions for a livelihood. ORLENA.

THE STORY OF JONAH.

REVISED TO SUIT MODERN THEORIES.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

YANKTON, D. T., Nov. 10.—I wonder if the Conductor has ever read to his circle of Homites the absorbing and thrilling story of "Jonah and the Whale"? Placed recently in a position which has enabled me to find in it a new significance, I have thought a few details of the occurrence, which have not heretofore been extensively printed, might be appreciated. I cannot but believe that in their light the weight of popular sympathy which has ever sided with Jonah will be at once transferred to the real sufferer,—the whale.

So far as evidence appears to the contrary, this piscatorial celebrity was calmly and leisurely perambulating the vasty deep in that unrestrained pursuit of happiness, knowledge, and food which is the unchallenged birthright of every free-born whale of the ocean. Doubtless upon the eventful morning he was absorbed in the study of hydrodynamics,—possibly contemplating the compilation of a hydrographical work,—or at least pondering upon hydrozoic theories. It is strange, then, that he was somewhat absent-minded concerning just what his bill of fare for breakfast was to be; or that he, a well-regulated, masterful whale, should fail to turn from these exalted contemplations to indulge in epicurean whims and fancies? So he just took what came in his way; ah, yes, even swallowed what was set before him, and that was—Jonah. After the manner of great ones, he did not waste his energies on mastication, but took this dark, strange, tractile substance right down whole. It cost him a terrible gulp, and left an appalling taste in his mouth. He immediately feared he had taken something not fit to eat, but resolved to put away all nervous misgivings and continue his researches. He endeavored to dissemble his agitation by calmly using his toothpick. But all in vain. The strange, the alarming sensations he experienced could not be ignored. Reluctantly he was obliged to relinquish his scientific labors, and descend to the bosom of his family. As soon as Mrs. Whale caught a glimpse of his countenance, she detected something amiss.

He shrank from exposing to her his indiscretion, but his distress and insupportable nausea became so overwhelming that longer concealment was impossible, and he confessed that, lunching out, he had incautiously partaken of some terrible and unnatural food. She was panic-stricken, and sent for the doctor. He soon came, paddling his own canoe in the most energetic manner, felt the pulse of his patient, and shook his head in a manner that boded no good to anybody. Mrs. Whale, pallid and trembling, requested his private opinion, which he endeavored to conceal, but, when pressed, said frankly (removing and wiping his goggles): "Madam, after thoroughly diagnosing the disease which has prostrated your unfortunate husband, and a careful consideration of its pathological significance, a deep-seated regard for veracity forces me to express, as my profound personal conviction, the belief that there are indubitable proofs of the presence in the interior department of digestion of a virulent poison,—indeed, I may say of a character so alarming that only in the use of the most vigorous means in the curriculum of the materia medica can there exist any well-grounded anticipations of an ultimate restoration of the normal functions of his system." At hearing this, Mr. Whale, who lay on a moss mattress in an adjoining cove, and who had supressed his groans to listen, gave up all hope of recovery and resumed his piteous bowls, tossing his fins about, frantic with pain. The doctor ordered by turns blistering and cupping, while he tapped him frequently. The patient became no better very fast. The next day the doctor had the treatment renewed, and added leeches and bleeding. He also ordered bucketfuls of epicac, and resorted to an energetic use of the stomach-pump. All in vain. Poor Mr. Whale, the victim of the most agonizing cramps and convulsive throes, now lay quite pale and almost comatose. His extremities were cold and his expansive brow was covered with damp. It was at daybreak after the third night. Everything possible had been done for him and hope was extinct. His weeping wife and whalelets lay beside him. The doctor stood there with fingers on the patient's pulse, waiting to announce the last throb. Suddenly the expiring whale made a spasmodic leap, and, before his movements could be anticipated, went up like a rocket through fathoms of water to the surface. The watchers looked a moment at each other aghast; then the doctor, stopping not even for his pill-bags, sped after him, and after a breathless pursuit, overtook him just in time to behold him eject upon the land, a large dark-looking mass. His professional soul was elated beyond measure. Here was the solution before his eyes of the strangely inexplicable phenomenon of this new, this exceptionally horrible disease. He went on shore to investigate and found—Jonah. "Ugh!" he exclaimed in intense disgust, "how gross, how monstrous; the idea that any piscatorial digestive apparatus could assimilate such effete, such repulsive, such nauseous aliment! it is fit only for ghouls and vampires!" But, for the sake of science, he controlled his repugnance, took out his scalpel, cut off a small piece of Jonah, which he took to his laboratory and subjected to the test of chemical analysis. This was the result he submitted in his report to the Medical Association:

Materialism	25,029
Annihilatism	15,001
Metempsychosis	10,000
Buddhism	20,908
Pantheism	24,001
Atheism	5,001

After its consideration a resolution was offered and unanimously carried by the Association, that each and all of these ingredients were wholly subversive of vitality, and that when combined in an amalgam, as in the specimen reported, they must be not only rejected from the list of nourishing diet as wholly destitute of nutrition, but considered as utterly antagonistic to a healthy organism.

It may be well to add that the Whale, relieved of the deathly incubus, at once revived, and was received in the joyful embrace of his devoted wife, who, one day after his recovery was completed, said, tenderly pressing his fin: "My dear Whale, promise me, I pray, never more to imperil your valuable life by undertaking to digest poison"; to which, looking graciously down into her eyes, he in reply murmured: "Well, hardly ever,—I may as well say never."

The above is respectfully submitted for the consideration of Forty Years. Lulu M. would say to him, "do not trust too implicitly to the admiration of Raven Hair, for, since "men will prove unfaithful," may not women have "equal rights" in this regard? Also, if we mistake not, there was a time when she appeared as a champion for even the despised Chadwick.

Lulu M. W. thanks for your graphic and living picture of Melissa's School. It deserves permanence, and might furnish an artist with many valuable suggestions.

Have the Homelites who consider the comparison of babies to pigs an odious one ever read Lamb's "Dissertation on a Roast Pig"? If not, we think it would do much towards soothing their aggrieved feelings.

By the way, why do not some of the Homites, who have such a turn for pen-portraits, give us a sketch of our Conductor? It is not improbable that it would be gratefully received and valued by all within the charmed circle.

What has become of Cnat?

Philip Schaefer.

FLIRTING.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF IT.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Nov. 8.—Flirting, like all other topics touched by The Home, throws a strong light upon the inner selves of the writers who treat the matter.

As in every other talk by The Home, or by Society, the conventional ones speak first, and say that it is horrid to flirt, to bang the hair, to adorn the forehead with quince-seed Montagues, to glance at a stranger, or to intimate by a handkerchief signal that a live daughter of Eve rounds the drapery which is arranged and worn upon some others than the meal-sack model.

These good people condemn every woman who dresses to be charming, and soften the imputation of vileness with the kind admission that the sinner may possibly be not criminal, but simply foolish.

Next come those of more understanding, who know that the average girl's heart is a very simple, innocent thing, and who see no harm in a smile, no matter who is lucky enough to receive it, or to be able to give it.

Finally, we have the opinions of the sinners themselves; and when the sinners speak they are so overwhelmingly in the majority that the Conductor closes the exercise.

Hence, we receive three definitions of everything in The Home: First, the vile; next, the charitable; and finally, the innocent.

The very good folk say, and possibly believe, that every woman who invites the attention of a stranger is bad at heart. There are women who have never received very strong invitations to a flirtation from the ruder sex, and who have faces which those vows of Montague's would hardly make beautiful, and hearts which were never young,—hearts which stood too long in the dust and sun before they were used, and were wrinkled, shriveled, soiled things in babyhood. There are such hearts, and economical Nature, who never throws away anything which can be used, puts one in a body once in a while, more's the pity, and so makes a dreadfully queer individual, socially,—one in fact who would define "Flirt" as a woman who acts with unseemly levity or wantonness,—a coquet and a jilt.

These stale-hearted people draw the line at The Bang, and declare with emphasis that no pure Christian female will cut her hair across her eyes, or frizz her hair in front, or construct upon her forehead various arabesques of hair secured and made permanent with macerated quince seeds. These persons are of the line of the witch-burners, though fallen, happily, from the potential estate of Salem. No more the ducking pond, the iron bridle, the cheerful flames of the fagots which gave the old-time witch's mortal body a foreassate, brief but realistic, of the witch's soul's warm future,—no more of these pronounced verdicts of the righteous and the elect! The witchfinder of to-day can only proceed against the Banged Enchantress in the newspapers.

And, to give ourselves an idea of the social estate of our forefathers, let's fancy a pretty girl burned at the stake because she would bang her hair. Just imagine it! And yet these pious people at Salem warmed over more than one pretty girl, long before she began to be cold, on no surer evidence of dealing with the Devil than banged hair gives of moral depravity.

Following these comparatively good folk, whom I shall always think of as stupid and ugly, if they are good, come the gentle-hearted ones, of whom Fern-Leaf may be taken as a type, who can believe that a woman may be wise, young, and pretty, and still be good and bang her hair. The Fern-Leaves would probably accept Chesterfield's definition: "Flirtation is short of coquetry, and indicates only the first hints of approximation." This is not too clear, but seems intended for about the correct thing.

To be tolerably certain in this matter, I have consulted sundry maids and matrons, flirts by common repute, and am informed by them that flirtation is regulated by rigid rules, which demand, first of all, a strictly respectful demeanor on the part of gentlemen honored by the attentions of the flirt, and a dignity and self-respect on the part of the flirt herself which shall preclude the possibility of any advance without her express permission. All of the experts in the charming art declare that flirtation stops short of any familiarity whatever. By these authorities flirtation is merely a slight, but gracious, lowering of the scepter which the hand of every attractive woman holds in token of her willingness to receive respectful admiration.

In curious contrast are the views of Juliet and Badger, Juliet's views being based apparently upon an experience as wide as Badger's would seem to have been narrow.

Juliet—whom I fancy from her frank speech and absolutely faultless understanding in social matters to be an attractive young widow—includes all noble and elevating association of the sexes, except marriage, under the head of flirtations. She also asserts a perfect friendship between married women, and assumes the inherent and universal desire of all women to be thought beautiful by all men; and she asserts throughout her model letter that it is good for men and women to be much together,—to laugh, and to be happy, all without "serious" intention.

Badger limits flirtation to an intercourse carried on by signals, and lumps "handkerchief, fan, and glove" flirtations, which are one thing anyway, and calls the lot disreputable, and says no flirt can be respected. I fear Badger writes from pure theory, wholly untinctured by experimental knowledge.

A desire for admiration lies well down toward the foundation of every lovely feminine character. Every woman likes to be admired; every happy woman is admired. It is undoubtedly the right of every woman to seek admiration, to make herself attractive, and to be as pretty as she can, to the extent of dress, including hair banged, frizzed, montagued, and wrought into witching allurements generally, and all improvements in the face which a full knowledge of the secrets of the toilet can confer. Beauty may be but skin deep, but it is the most valuable thing in society, and every woman has a right to be as beautiful as possible.

To those men who, like Badger and Cushing, insist on solid sense, clothed in a simple and unostentatious robe of the coffee-sack pattern, I can only say that there are intellectual women so dressed who compel respect by their virtues and sincerity, and that Badger and Cushing are heartily welcome to their society. I prefer the flirts and the bangs.

Listen to this, Frank: Mankind claim souls; this claim is based upon the superiority of the man to the brute. What do men do which brutes and insects do not do? Men cook, brew, wear clothes, and talk and langh. That is the whole list of differences. Therefore let us abow our claims to immortality by eating and drinking, by wearing of elegant raiment, and by speech which leads to laughter; as we ignore these things we approach the soulless brute; as we cultivate a taste for these things, and enjoy them, we approach happiness. And believe me, Frank, the culmination of human possibilities lies not in the discovery that everything is faulty, but in the discovery that almost all things are enjoyable.

Let the girls eat, dress, chatter, and laugh,—yes, and go along with them if they will let you; and be, as I am, rejoiced exceedingly in a pretty maid, in a good dinner, in the blood of the grape, in the babble of children and women, and the merry laugh which has no better reason for its existence than has the song of the bird or the chirp of the cricket. In that much-to-be-desired cheerful American future, I fancy the charming flirt of to-day will be looked back upon as a sort of priestess of the new dispensation, and that we shall paint our saints with banged hair instead of aureoles.

And, Sensible Girl, in spite of all the hard things I have been saying about women with minds, you know I am your friend as well as neighbor; and you are doubtless familiar with the saying that a wise head keeps a close mouth.

FORTY YEARS.

REGARDS IT AS A SCIENCE.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

COLUMBUS, Wis., Nov. 10.—Miss Flite, thanks for all the kind words you "would say to me if you knew how." I'll imagine what I would wish you to say, if you like, and save you the trouble. But why did you quarrel with your last lover? I must say that I consider that unwise in you, and no wonder you are blue about it. Always keep one to fall back upon should anything happen to the others. I am real sorry you don't like my name, for it suits me wonderfully well, and, besides, among so many wise ones, it seems sort of lonesome without one fool.

My dear Darkey, I hope you won't get any madder at me that I had a good laugh over your letter, though I don't tell you what for, and who knows but I can advise you, though I know perfectly well you will go straight off and do as you please, just as everybody does, in spite of every other body's advice or opinion,—just as you intended to do all the while, only, of course, you didn't say so. And please, my dear, don't be too sure I said I'd do as I pleased, because I said no such thing. I am not obliged to say everything the Conductor chooses to put in my mouth, but merely asked if any one had any objection to my doing as I pleased. I didn't know but some one would feel badly about it.

You're as sensible a little flirt as ever snubbed a tile, and may I never wax any—I mean may I never read another Home letter if I don't wish I had been that "spoony simpleton," so I could see what sort of a girl you are anyhow. That old maid aunt is perfectly exasperating, for if boys and girls would notice only those whom they wanted to marry, how perfectly silly it would be. Now, if a girl would go with only the one fellow she adored and be adored some one else, and if a fellow had to content himself with sitting on the fence watching his Dulcinea deal out taffy to some other fellow, it would knock half the fun out of this old world.

What is flirting? Take Webster's meaning of it, and there is not one real flirt in 100 of either sex. But it has got ahead of Webster in its modern application, and people concoct a mixture out of friendship, fancy, love, variety, sin, mirth, politeness, and honesty, or they even take any one of these ingredients under varying circumstances and call it flirtation. If a gentleman spends an evening with a lady is she not in duty bound to entertain him, and is there any authority for calling it flirting? If a lady accepts the escort of a gentleman a few times, why need that be called flirting? Mr. S., who is married, may say civil things to Miss or Mrs. L., or vice versa, with propriety, yet why is it necessarily flirting when single ladies and gentlemen say pleasant things to each other? Society in general is privileged to flatter and fib politely to one another, but is it because society so much disparages honesty that genuine compliments or mutual friendships between single ladies and gentlemen are designated between set teeth as desperate or scandalous flirtations?

Now, no one but a fool in these keep-your-eyes-open days supposes one's heart is to be worn upon one's sleeve, and a lady knows that no gentleman's intentions can be depended upon until he has fully demonstrated the personal proposition, just as much as a gentleman knows he has no right to take anything for granted from a lady's lips until the final "yes" is properly bound in a circlet of gold. These little social formalities of modern flirtation are classed in with the gushing invitation of Mrs. to "run in to tea most any time," or the hearty assurance of Mr. B. that "you are welcome at any and all hours of the day" (and night we presume), ascribed to mere politeness and a desire to be pleasing, we suppose. At least these things are so. Whether they ought to be or not is not my fault, and most probably not anybody else's.

Flirtation is a mark of civilization. The savage and half civilized nations never flirt. In Spain it is a fashion, in Italy an intuition, in Ireland an amusement, in France an occupation, in England a practice, and in America a science, and the science about it is in knowing first how far to carry it, and when to retreat gracefully and coquettishly. There need be no masked batteries in these modern flirtations of ours, for if one can mistake a full-grown cannon for an arrow tied in a napkin, he or she deserves a slight scratch. One who has been through several flirtations is far better fitted for matrimony than one who knows nothing about it. It gives one an insight to human nature, besides having an enjoyable time; and if people would flirt more and marry later, they would be better satisfied with themselves and each other after they did marry. Indeed, I am not sure that a genuine flirtation or two such as Webster defines would hurt many of us, for men need half the conceit and women half the foolishness taken out of them before they are fit for matrimony. If there were more flirting and less quarreling going on between married people, the world would be happier, and the people all the better Christians. For instance, mark that married couple across the way, who scowl every time they catch a glimpse of each other. If they would start up a genial flirtation with each other, it would be far more sensible. A mild flirtation with another than a husband or wife will harm no one, for nothing will make a man respect and appreciate his wife more than to know some one else notices her, and vice versa; but, mind, I advocate temperance in flirting. We need to be temperate in all things.

And those prudes and shrews of either sex who frown upon the respectable flirtations of nowadays, and think—as some do about newspapers—that they are all folly and nonsense, these are they who have made a careless review of the true science of flirtation, and at the final competition have been marked very low,—in plain words, been gotten the start of.

CONCEITED LITTLE FOOL.

A TRAVELING-MAN'S VIEWS.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Nov. 9.—As you are publishing a great deal about flirtation, perhaps you will give me a chance; but, if the waste-basket is larger than the space in your paper, don't be afraid to use it.

I have been a traveling-man for the past six years, and make about fifty towns every sixty days. As I do not play cards, billiards, or any other games, time often hangs heavily on my hands in places where I am not acquainted.

I do not smoke, chew, drink, or use profane language; but I will flirt, and I'll tell you why.

I get into a small town some times and finish my business in three or four hours, and have to remain idle twenty-four; then there is Sunday to use up in some way. One cannot read and write all the time, and, if I go to church, I generally hear a sermon that is antagonistic to my views; but, if I am acquainted, I can drive, call, go to socials, etc., and be some one, and I know of no way to get acquainted unless I flirt.

I will give you a little sample of a flirtation I had two years ago, also the introduction that followed, and I would like some of The Home writers to tell me wherein society was benefited by introduction any more than the flirtation.

While waiting for a customer, I flirted and gave my card to a young lady whom we will call Miss Smith (the Smiths take it good naturedly generally, so I guess they will in this case). As she was going home I walked a ways with her. We had not gone far when she discovered Miss B. coming toward us. My companion said: "If Miss B. knew I flirted she would never speak to me again." I said: "What is the use of telling her then; I am sure she will not know it from me." By that time we met the young lady in question, and of course I was introduced to Miss S. After a few oftimes seek it, but they do not cannot, give and the respect and admiration a true woman will receive from the same source. My advice to young ladies would be, don't flirt.

FRANK CUSHING.

THE BLOOMINGTON GIRL.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM HER.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Nov. 11.—Pray, Yerom, do not consider yourself an intruder. I addressed Frank Cushing not as an individual, but as the representative of a class of young men. No, I cannot claim to be a very brilliant exception to the genus High-School girl.

What if we do gush and giggle? Does not the law of Nature sanction such practice? Are not our schooldays the springtime of our lives? In the spring leaflets gush forth from every branch and spray; water rushes, gushes, and giggles in gurgling accents, as it flows over the sand and pebbles lining the brooklet; the little anemone and her companions snicker and giggle unceasingly as they nod their graceful heads in the wind, now courteaying to their neighbors, now slyly tucking their heads under some stray old leaf which, perhaps for a few moments, kindly protects them from the admiring gaze of the sun. We see all this, admire it, and shout our appreciation in manifold ways. Nor would we have it otherwise. Why should not we retain our light hearts and gay manners, if possible?

Imagine a set of school girls assuming long faces, very wise and stately airs! Save me from such a sight! Earnest, sorrowful faces will force themselves upon us only too soon. Why court them before necessary?

There is such a class of High-School girls as you mention,—those who lead an aimless, butterfly life, and who attend school merely for the name of it, or, more likely, to please their friends. But has your acquaintance been confined to these? There is another, I believe the major, class, who attend school because they feel the need of a common High-School education, and are determined to win it.

You say that we fear exertion. If that is the case, why is it that in our Bloomington High-School the hardest, most earnest workers are found among the girls; that the honors of the class are usually carried off by the girls? We think that investigation will prove to you that a larger number of girls than boys work and struggle under difficulties that they may receive the advantages offered by our High School. You men seem to think that we should come out of the High School experienced cooks and housekeepers. It is just as reasonable to expect our boys to come out of the High School skillful physicians and able lawyers. As Fern Leaf told you, girls have little time for housework when attending school. Yet I can show you or any other doubting Thomas a large number of school-girls who do the family washing, and lift the other heavy housework from their mothers' shoulders outside of school hours. This little experience will prove very helpful to them, yet, when mother is no longer near at hand to guide, direct, and assist over rough places, they will find that amounts to a mere farthing. Nothing but practical housekeeping can make an experienced housekeeper; and no girl can gain this experience when attending school, unless she shut out from her young life everything excepting text-books and domestic affairs, and apply herself with diligence. What girl with any vivacity or sociability wants to do this unless it is absolutely necessary? Yet I can show you a few girls who have done it. I advocate the importance of a household education to girls, but beg you to desist from crowding everything upon us at once. The average High-School girl is young enough to spend several years in the kitchen after graduation-day, before she should even contemplate matrimony.

I have charity enough for your sex, Yerom, to hope that you have been unfortunate in my gentlemen acquaintances. Yet I did not think so when I wrote before, nor do I now. I wish that your very great modesty and politeness had not forbidden you to quote that old proverb concerning "Like." My feeble mind cannot tell whether your reference to it was meant as a flattering or disrespectful insinuation.

At any rate, I do not like it. Not knowing to what proverb you referred, quite likely I have misunderstood you.

Probably I do not estimate the theatre properly. Mary Anderson, McCullough, Barrett, and such plays as are interpreted by them do a great moral work. But think of the number of theatres weekly billed in Chicago, or even in Bloomington, and such places usually go for recreation, and they endeavor to leave business and care at home. A lady who could talk nonsense by the hour there might talk sense at her own home or place of business by the hours.

I support the motion made by some one that we give a little attention to the delinquencies of men. It is about time we had a change of programme, and I propose that some one give us a sample of the conversation of gentlemen at social gatherings, and let us see how they will compare with the ladies.

And now I would be glad to know of what use it is to forever be holding up to view the faults and foibles of women, both real and imaginary! Does it do any worthy good? Would it be just as wise a plan for men to attend first to the beam in their own eyes? Probably if that were removed they would find the motes in the eyes of their sisters not so large as they had supposed.

I was glad when Fern Leaf came out in defense of the girls. We do not wish to cover over the faults of our sex, but we intend to have fair play. That women are not perfect we are willing to admit, but their failings are such as are common to mankind.

To close with, Frank says: "If women tempt not, young man dare not." I am not sure that I understand to what he refers, but one thing I do know, men have dared and still dare.

I glory in the spunk of those college girls who struck. I dare say the domestic department of that college was a very interesting feature to the proprietors thereof so long as they could get the dishes washed by the girls and thereby save the wages of an extra servant. I wonder people do not take a like interest in the domestic education of the boys. Why not have them practice at college getting in wood, bringing water, building fires, and the like? Will somebody rise and explain why it is that people think boys have a perfect right to go scot-free out of school-houses, and to run and race all vacation, while girls are expected to study in the house, and learn to cook and do housework? Don't tell me it is nature, for I don't believe it. Almost any girl left to her own incination would prefer climbing trees to washing dishes. Don't I know. Wasn't I a girl once myself? Perhaps I wasn't a nice little girl; certainly if there was ever a time I wished myself of the other sex it was when my brothers, perched on the roof of the barn, assured me it wasn't nice for girls to climb barns.

F.

THE YOUNG MAN'S LETTER.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—In your issue of the 8th inst. Old Maid says: "Frank Cushing has a new grievance this week." Such is not the case, and I desire room to refute the imputation.

In answering Ecinese, who was complaining of the impolite way in which ladies were treated on the street-cars, I very naturally cited instances that were and are familiar to every person of ordinary observation who rides on the street-cars daily.

I stated nothing but facts, and wrote nothing but the truth. If Old Maid has been touched in a tender spot by said truths I am glad of it, and trust that in the future she will never forget to thank any person for bestowing a favor on her, even if the favor be of a very trivial character. If you meet me on the street-cars you will not meet a "young exquisite with perfumed locks," but a very plainly-dressed as well as plain-looking gentleman. Nor will you find me seated if there is a lady standing in the aisle, be she plainly or elegantly dressed. In regard to gray hairs, my youth is such that as yet they have not appeared.

Men have more vices than women, I grant you, and they certainly ought to have. Coming as they do in contact with vice every day, it would be strange, indeed, were men to escape from the crucible without a blemish.

I have not been writing of men. You may abuse them to your heart's content, only acknowledge that I am right on the woman question, and afterward, if you desire to talk of men (and, being an old maid, it is more than likely you do), I will try to accommodate you. I have written several letters in regard to the average woman, and been abused soundly by some of that identical class, but I am satisfied, did the writers confine themselves to facts and the subject under discussion, I would have even more the best of it than I now have.

Badger, a man of lightning changes, first agrees with me, but, having heard from the "opposit side of the house," transfers his fealty to Household Nonentity, who does not confine herself to my subject in the least. Pshaw, my dear boy, I do not need, or desire, the weak support of a vacillating mind. Give me the steadfast support of a strong arm or none. A knowledge of doing right, of being in the right, is compensation enough for me. I do not require left-handed flattery to keep me in the front.

The subject of flirting, which is receiving the support of so many of The Home writers, only adds another link in the chain of facts, showing that my opinion in regard to the average woman is the correct one.

No gentleman respects a flirt. Gentlemen may enjoy the society of a witty flirt, and

A NEW-COMER.

HER VIEWS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—I have wanted so often to go into The Home, and shake hands all round,—but I felt that I could not stand the ordeal. I have been to the door several times, and turned back through fear—the fear that Helen Gilbert speaks of—the fear of being crushed; but now that she tells me the Conductor, he alone, will know the dreadful secret of rejected, I clothe myself with courage, and try for admittance.

I like Juliet. I like what she says about friendship, attention, and association. I wish I knew if the feeling were mutual. I would sit down close to her, and we would talk as only girls can talk for a whole hour. I wish it were with me as it is with a little 7-year-old friend of mine. She says it's dreadful to have to say names and all that,—to have to be introduced. When she sees any little one she likes she smiles at them, and if they like her they smile back again; then they know each other, and can have a nice time.

Wonder what my venture would be, sitting in The Home parlor, if I should adopt that plan? Badger would storm the castle, take his belongings, and seek a purer atmosphere. I should think Badger was a woman tormented to death by about eleven children, or a stepmother to seven boys who were always in mischief or doing something they ought not in the most provoking manner, just like boys, until her sunny, happy disposition, once so vivacious, is easily irritated and soured until she has become an adept at scolding. How pat she says, "For pity sake, don't!" Just like a woman for all the world. I really hope flirting nor coquetting hasn't brought her into the position I imagine her to occupy. If so, it's no joke, is it? Please tell me how you know so much about handkerchief, fan, and glove flirtation if you are a gentleman, and so opposed to it. It has been the general opinion or impression in The Home that gentlemen don't flirt, although in their letters they make an unholy display of their knowledge of the business. Send in the questions and answers to the various modes you mention. I'll wager you a good slice of bread and butter or necktie, all made by myself, that you know them all and have practiced them. Maybe the Conductor will publish them for the benefit of Sensible Girl, who knows nothing about flirting. Do you, Girl, really pretend to say you were born, lived through your babyhood, childhood, girlhood, and on to womanhood, and are an ignoramus in this day and age in regard to flirting? And you a woman, quick-witted and sensible! Did you never take a ride on the cars, and see winking or blinking, contraction of the face that might be called grins, going on between apparent strangers? That's a kind disgusting, nauseating, past all endurance. There is a kind I have seen practiced around a white table that had no connection with the game,—as well as over a cribbage board full of interest, even to lookers-on. I have seen a great many little by-plays that might be dubbed flirtations, fun of life and very entertaining as well as amusing, and no disrespect, impurity, or evil connected with it. I would say to Sensible Girl, open your eyes and perhaps you will find you are a target that some of those naughty boys are shooting at. If so, tell Fair Play,—she knows just how to tell the young men of their faults. She can Hammer them, make Anvils of them, until they cry for quarter and promise to smith no more, flirt no more, with their pretty brown eyes, nor other appendages, such as hats, canes, gloves, etc. I wish she would pounce upon Frank Cushing, and seize hold with her claws and make him speak more respectfully of women in general. I wonder where his mother and all his sisters are? If I ever have the good fortune to meet him I will ask him some questions, for, if we don't live in glass houses ourselves, sometimes our relations do.

Dear Priscilla, I tender you a vote of thanks for your defense. I wonder what the men and the owls of the community would do if they could not have even a glance at a woman, not so much as the sight of a boot-heel belonging to one, or the glimpse of a panier at home or abroad, for just one week. What a lamentable condition they would be in! Wouldn't they give us a hearty greeting when we came back? They would make no more fun of our crimps, banks, or accomplishments, as that piece of conceit called Yerom did. If they were to be deprived of our smiles, ever fresh as a dew-drop, our sympathies, our manifold sins, always repented of as soon as committed, —our cheerfulness, ever radiant, our love, our labors of love, our furbelows and flounces, our goodness,—always extented to them,—our usefulness, our patience and forbearance with their quick tempers, foibles, bad habits, and wicked ways, what would become of them? Where would they go to, poor, weak, dependent mortals? One of them said to me not long ago: "God bless the ladies; there is no life or enjoyment in anything without them."

How is that for a compliment? What do you think of that, ye fault-finding ones?

HOME CONSISTENCY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTS NO DISTINCTIONS.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

NORWOOD, Mich., Nov. 12.—I come for a call on The Home. I have something to say, friends, and know not of a better place to say it than here in your Home circle.

I am called forth from my retired corner by a sentence in last Saturday's TRIBUNE from the spicy and most often entertaining pen of the correspondent, Harry Meltzer, who writes us of Paris doings.

In his criticism of M. Emile Zola's novel "L'Assommoir," he remarks upon the power of the work, and of his own perusal thereof, and says: "La Faute de l'Abbe Mouret," once more, is not a wholesome book, or a book safely to be put into the hands of women and children.

So far as children are concerned I have nothing to say. God knows I would keep them from the evil, and the evil from them, as far as possible, and as long, only striving to give them strength of mind and heart to meet it and resist it bravely when it comes.

But, Great Heavens! Harry Meltzer, if women cannot be trusted to read an unwholesome book, for whom, pray, is it safe? Certainly not for men.

You can't, in this age, keep intelligent women ignorant of the sin and wretchedness in the world, and they ought to make themselves well informed on such topics.

It comes close home to many of them.

I have not yet read "L'Assommoir," but expect to do so when its sequel is out. And I have read many French novels which depict some dark sides of life. I have done so to add to my information of things out of my range of observation.

It is to me high time that this nonsense about what women should be permitted to do and know should cease. Women are the ones to judge of themselves, and for themselves.

The book that held Mr. Meltzer "in charmed captivity" for three days can be no more fit or safe for him to read than it is for his sister or his wife. I venture to assert that he is no stronger against evil, no less in need of propping up against it, than they.

When men begin to learn that they cannot walk through fire without being scorched, that they cannot drag their garments through the mire without being soiled, that they cannot plunge into a raging gulf without danger of drowning, when men shall not be ashamed to say that there are haunts they have never trodden, paths in shadows have not enveloped them, associations they dare not venture upon; when fathers and mothers shall teach their sons as well as their daughters the lessons of purity and honor, teach them that what is contamination for one is the same for the other, that Thomas Jefferson was no more born to smoke and drink and "sow wild oats" than was Tirzah Ann,—when, perhaps, we may hope for the future; then, perhaps, we may pray with some faith for the millennium.

Don't try to put the task of elevating our race on women, and hold them responsible for the follies and failures of mankind. And don't imagine that they can bear no stronger intellectual or moral strain than T. S. Arthur's stories or the village paper, first carefully looked over by the head of the family.

There are, thank God, good men and good women of sound mind and heart; and they may with equal impunity read depictions of all the strata of society.

Perhaps some such books are wise and necessary. But, certainly, healthy minds do not crave a large portion of such reading any more than healthy stomachs irritating stimulants for food.

There are not two codes of morals or two right ways of living for men and women. And let no man boast himself stronger in mind and heart than his sister. Facts do not prove it. Remember that "pride goeth before destruction."

MICHIGAN.

TALK FOR THE LADIES.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CARLISLE, Ark., Nov. 10.—Although not a member of your household, I have been listening so long outside that I have become possessed of all your little secrets, and really feel it incumbent on me to whisper a word of advice. Now I suppose you are aware that the lords of creation have been listening also, as evidenced by their not very complimentary replies. They have seen through all your pretty little artifices, and, well convinced that all of you who write so pathetically and learnedly about marriages and divorces, pigs and babies, never had any real experience, are as ready to impeach your sincerity as was the Duchess of York her husband's in Shakspeare's "Richard II." You remember she says:

"Pleads he in earnest? Look upon his face,
His eyes do drop no tears; his prayers are jest;
His words come from his mouth."

But, my sisters, I have been highly entertained and reconciled to this seeming incongruity by your lovely word pictures, so picturesque in arrangement, so brilliantly and effectually colored, so luxuriantly full of imagination; and yet all this glittering and dazzling word—tinsel—will not drop into the hearts of the multitude, like a few burning thoughts fused in the furnace of affliction. Now, I would not discourage in joyous souls a tender sensibility to all the sufferings of humanity, but let it be as Pope says: "From sounds to things, from fancy to the heart," and then no caviler can distrust the real feeling that has a language all its own. Finally, let us be earnest, practical writers and co-workers in a progressive world, and, while above the petty vanity of airing our high sentiments and glowing genius, yet stooping to lift the heavy burden from some weary toiler by a "word in season." Therefore, if Katie has a kind, loving husband, let her tell us something about how she managed to civilize him, then the good work may continue. Also, if Sarah has a family of lovely little cherubs, let her give the minutest particulars of nursery experience, that we may effect the same angelic transformation, and at the same time, if Raven Hair really has a penchant for pigs, a few timely suggestions may enable us all to rear them successfully. You see we are not at all difficult to please in your choice of a subject, only let it be of some utility. And now I beseech you, girls, do give us some useful ideas, even though you are obliged to go into the kitchen or flower-and-vegetable garden to obtain them. Perhaps the hints given in concocting a cheap pudding or poor-man's pie may be of much value to a hard-working farmer's wife, and then you could also tell her how to cultivate her roses, and show her how to make up her new dress. Ah! my Home friends, how much we can do; and it is written, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto Me." And now, did it never occur to you, while sitting in your luxurious homes, and asking our Father in Heaven to help the poor and afflicted,

AFTER APPOMATTOX.

A Conversation with Gen. Robert E. Lee.

His Opinion of President Lincoln, and Gens. Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan.

Why the Confederacy Proved a Failure—The Foreign Elements in Both Armies.

The Confederate General's Estimate of Webster, Clay, and Calhoun.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

BELLEVUE, Huron Co., O., Nov. 10.—In writing up the reception to Gen. Grant, if the inclosed article, containing Gen. Lee's opinion of Gens. Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan, will be of any use, it is at your service. I was Chaplain of the Eightieth Ohio, in the Fifteenth Corps, and, as the troops passed through Richmond, I called on Gen. Lee; and, years afterward, looking over my note-book, I found these items and grouped them together for the Cincinnati *Commercial*. What the Confederate Chief thought of his conqueror may be of some interest at the present time. Respectfully,

GEORGE W. PEPPER,
Pastor of M. E. Church, Bellevue, O.

AFTER APPOMATTOX—A CONVERSATION WITH GEN. ROBERT E. LEE.

About forty years ago a prize was offered in one of the Italian universities for the best essay on the subject, "What individual since the beginning of the world has most occupied the attention of mankind?" The palm was bestowed to the author of the essay who maintained the superior claims of Napoleon to this world-wide description of fame. If, however, a prize were offered now on the analogous, but more limited question, "What individual from April, 1861, to July, 1865, has most occupied the pens, tongues, and ears of Southerners?" the answer would be given by acclamation, Gen. Lee.

In no small degree he was hailed by his enthusiastic admirers as the hope of the Confederacy. He was the pillar and the centre of the rebellion. A thousand telegraphic wires trembled at the impulse of his thought.

Gen. Lee, of all the Confederate leaders, holds and deserves the foremost place, and commanded more entirely the confidence and approbation of the Southern people. Descended from a race of soldiers and patriots, he always displayed, whenever the opportunity offered, high professional acquirements. Although his ability as a General has been surpassed by many of our own famous soldiers, he has a better title to reputation than all of his Confederate confreres. He possessed more sound wisdom, more practical good sense, and more substantial morality than any of them. A soldier almost from his cradle, he served uninterruptedly to the day of his capitulation. That a man of such brilliant talents, of sagacity, of address, of honor, and of an illustrious Revolutionary ancestry should find a conscientious reason in the absurd doctrine of State-rights to engage in a desperate conspiracy against the Union evoked by the sword of Washington, is one of the wonders and mysteries of the age.

No evidence is so satisfactory as that which is obtained from the lips of an opponent; and hence we attach value to what the Confederate chief said of our most distinguished Generals and statesmen. When the army of Gen. Sherman, with which I was connected, was making its famous homeward march to Washington, it rested for a few days in Richmond. Accompanied by Gen. Geary, afterward Governor of Pennsylvania, and provided with a letter of introduction from Gen. Hazen, who knew Lee at West Point, I made up my mind to call and interview the Rebel commander. Ringing the bell with considerate anxiety, I awaited the result of my rash attempt to get a glimpse of the most gallant and most illustrious man of the South. Quickly there appeared at the door a good-looking mulatto, who politely waited my demand.

"Can I see Gen. Lee?" was the simple question I put on this occasion. "This is not the regular day when he receives company, and he has not yet entertained any visitors, but—but"—and he surveyed me with a hesitating look, not knowing what to say next. I observed perhaps the General would see a Chaplain of Sherman's army in his private parlor for a few moments. "Your name, sir?" he asked. "Chaplain ——, of the Fifteenth Corps, Army of the Tennessee." Giving him Hazen's letter, he quickly disappeared, and in a few moments returned, saying that it was all right, and for me to walk into the parlor. I took my seat on a very plain sofa. The house was marked by simplicity. There were no rich carpets, no soft cushions, no painted windows. The floor was perfectly bare. There was not a piece of decoration, nothing to attract attention. There were a few chairs, a table covered with pictures of battle-fields, but absolutely nothing that betoked that this was the residence of the mightiest man in the South.

My musings were soon interrupted by the appearance of Gen. Lee, who, with an easy smile and a beautiful simplicity of manner, bid me welcome to his home. The events of a long and disastrous War to the South had made its impressions on his face. Whatever may be thought of the science of physiognomy, there was certainly a remarkable correspondence between the person of Gen. Lee and his mental and moral constitution. In both there was observable a symmetry that bespoke the healthy development of the entire man; no part was found in excess and none defective; erect in carriage, with an elastic step, and composed and graceful in all his movements. His features were singularly handsome and his complexion fair. A full-orbed and beaming eye, an ample forehead, a mouth that indicated equal sweetness and firmness; and diffused over all a radiant and happy expression, bespoke the clear intelligence of his mind and the benevolence of his heart. It was with thrilling interest that I now beheld this celebrated man. He seemed still to be in the prime of life, but his magnificent head was silvered; the fire of his brilliant eyes was in some measure dimmed, and there were premature marks of age on his brow. There was a dignity in his bearing, a grandeur in the movement of his head which a consciousness of his position would impart. At the same time, I thought there was a slight expression of sadness piercing through his smile. Perhaps he was beginning to see the hollowness of the idol that he had adored, and to experience the many thorns that line the pillow of the leader of a hopeless and disastrous revolution.

HIS OPINION OF LINCOLN.

I conversed with him upon a variety of topics, upon all of which he expressed opinions. He was very positive in his convictions, and seemed to have weighed every sentence with studied care. The telegraph wires having recently announced the news of Lincoln's assassination, this naturally was the first subject of conversation. In speaking of the martyred President he said:

"The death of that eminent citizen has filled me with horror. If there were blemishes in his character, his life exhibited some splendid and rare virtues. He was one of the most extraordinary men that ever lived in our country. His heart was grand and large. He was constitutionally pensive. Had he been spared, the South would be treated with honorable propriety and with a gallant generosity; and good-will and friendliness would have marked his treatment of the people of the South."

He pronounced Booth "a cowardly ruffian"; that all the tragic machinery of the globe, that all the instruments of civil rage could not produce so fine a demon; that the soldiers of the Southern army and the people regard the murder of Lincoln not only as a crime against our Christian civilization and our common humanity, but that his loss at this moment was a terrible blow to the vanquished, who would have to bear the responsibility of the cruel, cold-blooded assassination; that the spirit of clemency, moderation, and of conciliation displayed by the President were virtues not to be found in his successor. "Let the avenger's arms," he continued to say, with eyes moistened with tears, "fall upon the guilty. Should this be the course adopted by the authorities at Washington, their greatest victory is yet before them"; that a more shining page in their annals would be written, and that the sublimest example of magnanimity and self-government would be set.

To my question, "Do you think the Rebellion is ended?" he replied very emphatically: "Yes, sir; and, had it not been for the politicians, it would never have been commenced." The politicians to whom he referred were Davis, Yancey, Breckinridge, and Toombs, and others whose names he mentioned. He went on to say: "I was opposed to the War at the outset. I wept when I heard of the bombardment of Fort Sumter! I sought retirement so that I might not bear or see any of the political leaders, the great end and aim of whose statesmanship was to precipitate the havoc that subsequently swept their fields and cities. But when Virginia, my native State, seceded, there was only one course for me to pursue, namely, to follow her fortunes."

WHAT HE THOUGHT OF GRANT AND SHERMAN.

Gen. Lee now adverted to the character of Grant, of whom he spoke in the most friendly words and terms. He ascribed to him the possession of the noblest attributes of American manhood, and that he possessed all the requisites and talents for the organization of armies. At the present hour, when not a few apprehensive gentlemen and reckless partisans are charging the illustrious ex-President with Cæsarism, and with desperate ambitions to overthrow the Government, it will be some satisfaction to his many friends to recall the high estimate in which he was held by the Southern chieftain. In the generous terms accorded to the impoverished South Grant won for himself imperishable renown, and they furnish a shining example of how bravely he could fight his country's battles, and of how nobly he could sympathise with the vanquished. In no quarter of the world has there been such magnanimity as that displayed by Grant, and of all the laurels won by the mighty Captain in our immortal struggle the greenest and freshest of them all is his splendid conduct to Lee and his soldiers.

"I wish," said Gen. Lee, "to do simple justice to Gen. Grant, when I say that his treatment of the Army of Southern Virginia is without a parallel in the history of the civilized world. When my poor soldiers, with famished faces, had neither food nor raiment, it was then that Gen. Grant immediately issued the humane order that 40,000 rations should be furnished to the impoverished troops. And that was not all of his magnanimity. I was giving directions to one of my staff officers, when making out the list of things to be surrendered, to include the horses. At that moment Gen. Grant, who seemed to be paying no attention to what was transpiring, quickly said, 'No, no, Gen. Lee, not a horse—not one—keep them all! Your people will need them for the spring crops!'"

It was a scene never to be forgotten to watch Lee's manner, when, with a spirit of chivalry equal to his skill and gallantry, he told, with moistened eyes, this and many other instances of the magnanimity so nobly displayed by his illustrious rival.

The conversation turned to Gen. Sherman. The Southern papers were criticising very sharply Sherman's march through Georgia and the Carolinas, and I asked Gen. Lee what his views were of the great flanker. He said, in substance:

"It has been observed that there is no character so uniformly bright as not to possess some dark stains; but while we assent to the general truth of this observation, that charity which hopeth all things should lead us to believe that there are no hearts so darkly vicious as not to be illumined by some beams of the light of virtue. To suppose Sherman an exception to this rule would be illiberal. The unbounded license which he allowed his soldiers in the States of Georgia and the Carolinas has greatly aggravated the horrors of war. As a strategist and commander of men Sherman has displayed the highest order of military genius. Throughout his recent campaign, when he had to pass through an unknown country, cross rivers, support his troops, etc., he certainly exhibited a singleness of purpose, a fertility of resource, which wins him a high place among the famous soldiers of history. He seems to be cool without passion, cautious without being dilatory, patient without being dispirited, personally brave, but never rash. Judged by Napoleon's test, 'Who did all that?' he is in my opinion among the most successful of the Federal officers who have played a prominent part in the history of the War."

In the course of the conversation he spoke of Sheridan as a most brilliant and magnetic commander. I asked him who was the greatest of the Federal Generals.

"Indeed, sir, I have no hesitation in saying Gen. Grant. Both as a gentleman and an organizer of victorious war, Gen. Grant has excelled all your most noted soldiers. He has exhibited more true courage, more real greatness of mind, more consummate prudence from the outset, and more heroic bravery than any one on your side."

WHY THE CONFEDERACY PROVED A FAILURE.

To the question, "What was the cause of the failure of the South?" the General smilingly said:

"I am not a very good extemporaneous speaker, nor am I a very good extemporaneous answerer of questions. The most conspicuous reason was the superiority in men and in resources of the North. The United States had all the advantage,—a land of boundless wealth, cities secure from the horrors of civil war, and a constant stream of emigrants to fill up the depleted ranks of your armies. The numbers against us were enormous. The population of the South was never more than 8,000,000. With five to one against them, the Southerners performed a mighty work, and made a gigantic step toward their independence.

"Another cause lay in the vanity of many of our people. The first battles of the War being favorable to us, the South was wild with confidence and the whole country was thrown into a ferment of excitement. It was doubtful, indeed, whether one in a thousand of our people supposed for a moment that there was any doubt of an immediate and a successful termination of the struggle. The public meetings were in every case too enthusiastic. The people were carried away by acclamation. This excess of confidence lost us New Orleans and many other cities.

"A much more serious difficulty arose from the mistaken view of the Southern cause by the philanthropists of the Old World. They were led to believe that we were fighting for the perpetuity of slavery, and that the establishment of the Confederacy would be the reopening of the African slave trade. This opinion shook the faith of great and good men in the humanity and righteousness of the South. The Conscript law was another effective check to our success. Instead of being a benefit, it was a curse,—a badge of disgrace. The rich were favored; falsehood and dissimulation were its natural results; suspicion and mistrust arose where confidence and reliance should have happily prevailed. The attitude preserved by Mr. Davis and other leaders in opposition to the arming of the negroes, a policy which I always believed to be expedient, proved most disastrous. The widespread poverty of the country, accompanied by the just conviction that all further efforts were hopeless,—these and other forces worked to one final result, the failure of the Confederacy."

HIS ESTIMATE OF WEBSTER, CLAY, AND CALHOUN.

The conversation now took another direction. The Confederate leader referred despondingly to the Nation's lack of great statesmen. I asked him his estimate of the distinguished men whom he had heard and whose eloquence had revived the grand days of oratory. Speaking of Webster he said: "I never saw a more striking object than Webster in the Senate. The effect of his fine figure and princely air, when speaking, was like that of a livid flash in the midst of darkness. What Paganini was in music that Webster was in oratory. The one charmed Europe with one string, the other electrified multitudes with his eloquence. He once complained to me of the wrongs done him by the reporters; but in vain the world would read whatever bore his honored name, and the grub-worms were ever ready to gratify the desire by fragments, or rather caricatures of his mighty eloquence. His speeches indicate the powers of the great orator,—they are lofty but not impassioned, correct but not fluent.

"Henry Clay was every inch a patriot and an orator. I heard him on British aggression. Never certainly had I ever beheld so powerful an exhibition of natural oratory. The grace of the attitudes into which he threw his flexible figure, the striking gestures of his arms, and, above all, the fire which shot from his brilliant eyes, imparted an effect to the continually changing accents of his voice of which the most accomplished actor might be proud. At one moment leaning forward, when stating circumstantially the grievances of which the Nation complained, and then standing bolt upright with clenched hands and a countenance distorted with passion, he poured out a tide of invective. The effect on his audience was electric,—one and all, they stood regarding him with sparkling eyes and trembling limbs, as though they were listening to the inspired voice of a prophet. Henry Clay was the greatest actor off the stage.

"Calhoun was the favorit of the South. Morally he is to be rated higher than either Webster or Clay. He was keen in the observation of whatever was minute. He was attracted by the lofty and ideal. Similarity, resemblance, pictures, and analysis caught his eye. They were seized and secured, and thrown down upon his page in gorgeous groups and splendid coloring. His logic was compressed and concealed; the train of reasoning he seemed to be pursuing might be clear and continuous to his own mind; all its facts logically articulated from end to end; but it was only indicated to the audience. It was like a stream of water, working its way under ground, that showed itself now and then, or by a succession of openings or jets, the one apparently deep, the other sparkling. He was distinguished for his power of condensation. Metaphors, tropes, and figures of all kinds were never found in his speeches. His eloquence and logic set on fire. I heard him in one of his altercations with Clay. I was surprised that Mr. Calhoun's eloquence did not produce the least reply. It fell like a thunderbolt upon an iceberg, glanced along, hissed, and was extinguished."

To the question, Did you ever hear Bascom, the famous Methodist divine? he answered, "Yes, I heard him once at a camp-meeting in this State. The people came from all quarters to behold the glory of the New Sun which had just burst forth in the evangelical horizon. He was undoubtedly a Christian Demosthenes; a giant of the pulpit. His eloquence was not a studiously sheltered flame, but a torch blazing only with the more breadth and brilliancy as it was more broadly waved. Bascom was eminently handsome, and possessed in his noble bearing and appearance that happy combination of mildness, elegance, and dignity which may, perhaps, be expressed at once by the word gracefulness. I have seen and heard many perfect orators, but Bascom I have never seen equaled, or even imitated. It was not learning, it was not wit,—it was the untaught and unincumbered incantation of genius, the mightiest engine of which the world can boast."

Gen. Lee told an anecdote of the great Virginian, Patrick Henry, which may be interesting to members of the Bar. He was in the habit of using tobacco, and, when engaged in an argument, would turn to some leading member of the jury who was a lover of the weed, and, in an off-hand, familiar way, ask him for a quid. The juryman, flattered at finding such a similarity of tastes and habits between himself and the dignified counsel, would follow the example, and the good impression made on his mind was not unfrequently transferred from the advocate to his cause. Similar ingenious methods to secure the good will of the juries have been resorted to by Curran and other well-known barristers.

THE FOREIGN ELEMENTS IN BOTH ARMIES.

Our next topic of conversation was the foreign element in both armies. Speaking of the Irish, he declared with considerable feeling that the "South could not reconcile with their notions of consistency and honor how Northern Irishmen, who were so desperately and violently opposed to the thralldom of Britain,—the wrongs of Ireland being mosquito bites by the side of the enormous injuries which had been inflicted by the North on the South,—how liberty-loving Irishmen could fight against the Southerners contending for independence and equality of rights. I suggested that the soldiers of Irish origin in our armies were equally bewildered to know how Irishmen who for centuries had gallantly contended for the freedom of the Celts could be so inconsistent and recreant to every principle of right as to be engaged in a war for a Government whose corner-stone was slavery. Besides that, though Irishmen were revolutionists at home, they were conservatives in the United States, and that there was an infinit difference between a war in the interests of oppression and one in favor of the oppressed.

Adverting to the character of the Irish as soldiers, the General was very enthusiastic, saying that they played a prominent part in all the wars of the world for the last three centuries, now on one side, now on the other. "The Irish soldier fights not so much for lucre as through the reckless love of adventure, and, moreover, with a chivalrous devotion to the cause he espouses for the time being. Cleburne, on our side, inherited the intrepidity of his race. On a field of battle he shone like a meteor on a clouded sky! As a dashing military man, he was all virtue; a single vice does not stain him as a warrior. His generosity and benevolence had no limits. The care which he took of the fortunes of his officers and soldiers, from the greatest to the least, was incessant. His integrity was proverbial, and his modesty was an equally conspicuous trait in his character.

"Meagher on your side, though not Cleburne's equal in military genius, rivaled him in bravery and in the affections of his soldiers. The gallant stand which his bold brigade made on the heights of Fredericksburg is well known. Never were men so brave. They ennobled their race by their spleudid gallantry on that desperate occasion. Though totally routed, they reaped harvests of glory! Their brilliant, though hopeless, assaults on our lines excited the hearty applause of my officers and soldiers, and Gen. Hill exclaimed: "There are those green flags again."

Referring to the great loss sustained by the Confederacy in the death of Stonewall Jackson, Gen. Lee remarked:

"In surprises, marches, and in the art of creating the resources of war, Jackson far surpassed the level of his age, and rose to a comparison with Hannibal and Napoleon, the two greatest commanders of ancient and modern times. In every relation of private and public life his character was perfect. The South has produced some able soldiers, and a few in point of military talent were his equals, but it cannot, and never could, boast of one more beloved, not by personal friends alone, but by every soldier and officer that served under him. His dispatches, even when announcing the grandest successes, were brief statements of fact, unvarnished; many such passages as this would occur:

"'We are about to open the campaign. I have prayed earnestly to God that He will enable me to pass through it in His fear, knowing no greater earthly blessing than to have a conscience at ease in the discharge of duty.'"

I left the presence of Gen. Lee impressed with the consciousness that pride, hatred, revenge, had no place in his noble nature, and that, having lowered his colors and sheathed his sword, he was fully entitled to the respect and consideration of the gallant soldier to whom he surrendered. It is needless for me to say that, in my opinion, had he lived he would fully have upheld in the most distinguished manner the union of the States, the reconciliation of all classes, and the prosperity and happiness of the entire country. Foremost amongst the Confederates, and first in peace, Gen. Lee was truly a christian gentleman, but he was eminently a Christian. In all his acts he was gifted with so rare a kindliness of demeanor that he never made a quarrel with any one. His brilliant though brief experience as instructor of the young men of the South, after the War closed, gave the strongest evidence of his loyalty and goodness of heart, and clearly presaged the glory which would have crowned his career had his life been spared.

HEDGED IN.

I know the Autumn reigns upon the hills,
Clad regally in robes of royal state;
I know the Earth is still, and calm, and sad,
As hapless lives beneath the hand of Fate.

I know the purple smoke that trails about,
And amber sunshine, warm and sweet as wine;
And yet, alas! I know, with drooping heart,
That none of this rare beauty can be mine.

The vines are gorgeous, and the trees flame out,
Rare spices linger in the woodland ways;
Beside the brook the golden-rod smiles faint,
And all the woods and forests are ablaze.

The air is filled with dreams; and soft and still
The winds go by. And lotus-balms of sleep
Float all around, and hold the languid pulse
In happy chains of slumber, calm and deep.

I say it over as a nun her beads—
The royal beauty of each morn and eve;
I know the riant splendor, and, because
I can have none of it, I chafe and grieve.

Oh! what is life, robbed of all bloom and glow,
Pallid and dull, and dragging slow as pain?
Oh! rather than a sluggish sea like this,
Give me the tempest, and the storm, and rain.

1879. FANNY DRISCOLL.

Mrs. Grundy.

Olive Xing in Baldwin's Monthly.

"What will Mrs. Grundy say?" has passed into an adage, and acts frequently as a restraint upon those whose buoyancy and light-heartedness might lead them to forget or ignore the conventionalities of life. To Morton's clever comedy, "Speed the Plow," we are indebted for the saying. The first scene of the first act opens with a view of a farm-house, where *Farmer Ashfield* is discovered at a table with his jug and pipe, holding the following colloquy with his wife, who figures in a riding-dress, with a basket under her arm:

Ashfield—Well, dame, welcome whoam. What news does thee bring from market?

Dame—What news, husband? What I always told you: that Farmer Grundy's wheat brought five shillings a quarter more than ours did.

Ashfield—All the better for he.

Dame—Ah! the sun seems to shine on purpose for him.

Ashfield—Come, come, missus, as thee has not the grace to thank God for prosperous times, don't thee grumble when they be unkindly a bit.

Dame—And I assure you Dame Grundy's butter was quite the crack of the market.

Ashfield—Be quiet, woolye? Always ding dinging Dame Grundy into my ears. What will Mrs. Grundy say? What will Mrs. Grundy think? Canst thou be quiet an' let ur alone, and behave thyself, pratty?

Changing the Names of Streets in Paris.

It must be admitted that the people who complain about the names of streets in Paris being perpetually altered are not without some show of reason. There is a thoroughfare in the Champs Elysees, leading from the Faubourg St. Honore to Chaillot, which is barely one century old, and in that space has managed to change its name no less than ten times. In 1777 it was called Rue d'Angouleme; in 1793, Rue de l'Union; in 1814, Rue d'Angouleme St. Honore; in 1822, Rue de la Charte; in 1840, Rue d'Angouleme again; in 1848, Rue de l'Union again; in 1853, Rue d'Angouleme for the fourth time; in 1866, Rue de Morny; in 1870, Rue MacMahon; in 1871, Rue de la Commune; in 1874, Rue de Morny again; in 1888, Rue Pierre Charron; and finally, in 1879, Rue de la Boeti (part of it). Another street has been in succession Rue de l'Oratoire, de la Fraternite, Bilisult, Jules Favre, Garibaldi, and is now, let us hope for some time to come, called Rue Washington.

I strongly recommend the use of Fellow's Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites to all who suffer in any way from disease of weakness of the lungs, bronchial tubes, or general debility. J. H. W. Scott, M. D., Gagetown.

TOM AND HIS WIFE.

From "Mr. Phillips' Comeness," by "the Danbury News Man."

IN THE NEW HOME.

The train bearing the young married couple back from the tour reached Gallowhill Saturday evening. It was Anna's desire to return then, because the next day was Sunday; and her first appearance at home as a bride would be in her best attire, and before a much larger number of her town-people than would be possible on any other day. She had often pictured herself sweeping into church as a wife on the "first Sunday," the observed of all observers. It had been a dream with her long before she knew Tom Griggs, to be deepened and intensified after she became his pledged wife. Anna's wedding silk was to be worn in Gallowhill for the first time that Sunday. It was an ashes-of-roses, exquisitely trimmed, and an admirable fit. Anna contemplated it with pardonable pride; Tom, with rapture.

They were going to begin housekeeping at once. The new home was a small structure, rented a few days before the wedding. The carpets and furniture had already been ordered, and during their absence the mother and Lucy had seen the new place put fully to rights, and now it was ready to receive them: but Mrs. Bayard believed it best, as it was night when they came, that they should go to her house for tea, and then to their own roof. This Anna would not listen to. She and Tom had provided everything necessary for an immediate occupation, and the first tea in the new home had been the one bright picture before them all the time of their absence. They could not give it up now.

So they were driven directly to their own house; and, there being a good fire in the kitchen stove, the work of preparing tea by the deft fingers of Mrs. Bayard required but a few moments. Long before Anna had looked at the things Lucy attempted to show her, the table was spread, and the tea ready.

Of course Anna took the head of the table, and presided; and in doing it she made a most charming picture. Her beautiful face was flushed by the excitement, the glad anticipation, the novelty of the scene; and her eyes shone with the delight that was in her heart. There was just a trifling tremor in the hand that directed the tea-urn, and a nervousness in the anxiety to see that all were helped. But she was so proud, so happy. The joy that filled her life was manifest in every move, every word, every glance; and, whenever she turned her shining eyes upon her delighted husband, that individual would immediately jump up from his place, and go around to her, and take the beautiful face right up to his own, when it would for a moment be lost to the view of the others.

And so, with the kisses and the laughter, and her wanting to know what he thought of the dishes and the cutlery and the napkins, and this and that (although he had seen them all as much as she had), the tea was prolonged for a full hour. But it was such a delicious hour that no one minded the flight of time, and all were astonished when they looked up at the clock, and saw how long they had been sitting there.

The mother said that she and Lucy would clear off the table and wash the dishes; but the young wife would not listen to that. She was such a willful young wife, and was so determined to take charge of everything, that the mother and Lucy gave up to her. Dear girl! she could not bear to surrender an atom of her prerogative; but she wanted with her own hands to do it all. Tom opposed, because he knew she was tired from the journey; but when she had pinned on the pretty bib-apron Lucy's forethought had provided for her, and pushed up her sleeves, she looked so bewitchingly cozy and home-like that he gave up all opposition at once, and was only too glad of the opportunity for seeing her thus attired. Certainly his precious wife never appeared more dear to him than she did at this moment; and he could not resist catching her in his strong arms, and giving her one of his anaconda embraces.

"O Tom!" she laughingly cried, as she released herself, "what a sad blight you have got my new apron in! Lucy will be real mad at you for mussing her work."

But Lucy promptly repudiated such a sentiment, whereupon Tom felt warranted in taking another risk, and did so, greatly to the distress of the apron.

"Now, Lucy," she said, drawing her face down into a very demure compass, "you can help me by drying the dishes while I wash them, and Tom can entertain mother, and she can entertain him; and thus both will be kept out of mischief while we do the work. Now, Tom," she added, looking very gravely at him, and holding up a very pretty hand to enforce his attention, "you keep right there by mother, and don't you dare stir one step."

Having thus provided for him, she set to work with Lucy to clear the table. It must have been a remarkable dish-closet (although, to an ordinary mind, there was apparently nothing extraordinary about it); for, upon the storing away of every piece therein, she would impulsively exclaim,—

"O Tom! do come and look at this!" And he would straightway go and look, and immediately thereafter there would come from the door a half-smothered voice in vehement protestation: "Ooh-ooh-ooh! Oh my, you have just taken my breath! Go away, you great bear! and don't come near me again tonight."

Of course he would go away; and of course he was almost immediately called again, when the same performance, with scarcely any variation, would be repeated. Then the dishes to be washed; and during this operation the wife was as circumspect and dignified as a housekeeper of twenty years' standing. It was delightful to watch her movements,—at least Tom found it so; for he did not take his eyes from her a single moment; and, when she gave him a glance, it was so full of solemnity that the happy fellow would laugh outright.

After the dishes were put away, Mrs. Bayard showed Tom the location of the coal-bin in the cellar, and Anna went down, too, to see where the vegetables were stored; and, when she saw how nicely everything had been arranged, she just clapped her hands like a pleased child,—a manifestation which was immediately taken by her ever-watchful husband as an invitation for his attention, and the next instant she was struggling in his enthusiastic arms.

She really enjoyed seeing him shovel the scuttle full of coal. It was the first time he had done such work in years. But he did it well, and mounted the stairs with his burden with all the decorum of a full-fledged benedict, greatly to the amusement of Anna, and even to the relaxation of the grave face of Lucy.

When up-stairs again, Mrs. Bayard gave Anna some advice in the matter of preparing breakfast; and, it then being late, she and Lucy took their departure. Anna dearly loved her mother and sister; but she was glad when they were gone. She wanted to be alone with her husband, to go with him through all their rooms, to talk with him of the joy in their lives. And so she and Tom went through the house together.

It was not much of a journey; for the twain were in humble circumstances; but every step of the way was a sweet sensation; and, better than all, what they had was all-sufficient, that not a thought came into their minds of how much better and how much more extensive their goods would have been had there been more money in the purchase.

And, when they came back to the sitting room, he drew the easy-chair to the fire; and she sat on his knee, and put her arms about his neck, and laid her face close to his, and softly cried.

He did not say anything to her. He knew that she was too happy to find expression in any other way but this; so he drew her a trifle closer to his arms, and kept silent, while her tears flowed freely.

By and by the intensity of her feelings became subdued, and the tears grew less and less; but she did not speak. She did not care to speak. All she cared was to lie there close to him, and feel his arms about her, and his face against her own. Every dream of her loving nature, every picture of her bright fancy, was realized in full; and the joy that filled her life found its truest expression in her silent tears.

And thus these two, strong in their love, happy in the present, and full of precious trust in the future, rested together in their new home in perfect peace.

* * * * * * *

TOM GRIGGS GETS OUT ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE BED.

Tom Griggs ate his breakfast in comparative silence one Monday morning. There was a frown on his face, and he chewed his food and gulped down his coffee as if he was undergoing a most disagreeable penance. One of the selected articles in the preceding number of the *Gazette* was entitled "Cheerfulness at Meals." It was the cream of some modern Solomon's observations on the imperative necessity of a cheerful spirit for the handmaiden to wait on good digestion. Tom Griggs reproduced the article in his columns because of its sterling sense, and it is to be hoped his readers profited by it. But Mr. Griggs was not just now thinking of this. It was the day before publication, and there was much to do to prepare the matter for that issue. To make this performance seem a mountain, and to make him feel totally unable to scale it, was the fact that he had a check out for $63, and not a single dollar in the bank to meet it, although it would undoubtedly be on hand itself that very day. Punctuality is the chief virtue of a check which lacks its face at its back.

The prospect of collecting the money before 3 o'clock was an exceedingly dismal one. So Tom chewed his food morosely, and looked at the table, and not at his wife.

It was not, perhaps, a very cheerful looking table. It was the morning of wash-day, and the spread was doing duty for the last time. A Monday-morning table-spread is not an inspiring spectacle. The steak was considerably more than done, and was dry and hard,—very good qualities indeed in a gingersnap. The potatoes had been left in the water after being removed from the fire, and were soggy. The coffee had been boiled too earnestly. At her best Anna was not a success in broiling steak, or making a pot of coffee; but she had a good heart and a magnificent head of hair. On this occasion she had also an aching tooth. She had been kept awake half the night by the pain; and the washerwoman was an hour late, and the wind was wrong for the draught of the stove. In the mind of the young wife there was not in all Gallowhill a more sorely tried housekeeper. Before she was married, Anna knew just how a table should be kept, the same as people outside of a newspaper-office know just how a paper should be conducted. In her case, as in theirs, experience was too much for the idea, and got away with it. She did not feel this morning as if she could lift her hand to do a stroke of work; and the ache of her tooth made her temper sore all around its edges. Absorbed in the ache, and efforts to overcome it by applications of hot coffee, she was as silent as he.

As Tom chewed his food in silence, his mind was in that condition to be easily operated upon by the least observable trifles, if of a disagreeable nature. A 250-pound man might have wrecked his sides in an explosive guffaw right under the window without moving a single feature of Tom's face in sympathy therewith, while the whimper of a child would have almost tempted him to lift his hand in anger.

As he chewed away, his eyes rested upon the table, vaguely at first, as if his mind were engaged far distant, and then gradually concentrated on its various spots or stains, until each one grew into such significance as to seriously annoy him. This led him to recollect that the coffee was muddy, that the steak was a crisp, that the potatoes were soggy; and, recalling these little episodes, it occurred to him that the coffee was always indifferent, the steak always overdone, the potatoes always water-soaked. Once well launched on this flood of reflection, there were a number of depressing reflections ready to greet him. Was it right that things should be so? Did he not have enough to battle with, without being crippled on the start with a half-furnished stomach? It was not much to ask that his food should be cooked properly, so as to get the right nourishment from it. It was not much to ask that a clean spread should deck the table the morning of the day on which he had to collect $63 to make good a bank-account. These were such inconsiderable trifles, that he wondered why Anna did not look after them. At the same time his heart was hurt by the fact that she had not.

Then, brooding, he rose from the table; searched for his coat, and found it; searched for his hat, and found it; and then prepared to start. It was with a remarkably diffident step, as if his heart was so full of lead as to have slopped over, and run down the back of his legs, and formed a pool in each heel of his shoes. His starting aroused her. She sighed.

"Are you going?"

"Yes."

"I wish you'd step into Walker's, and tell him to send me some potatoes, and a broom, and a bar of soap. Tell him to send them right away, for there isn't a bit of soap in the house. And get me a bottle of camphor. I used up what mother gave me yesterday, and I can't go through another night without something to deaden the awful ache."

"Why don't you have the tooth pulled?"

"What should I do that for? It ain't a decayed tooth: its only a cold in jaw."

Tom knew this; but there was a certain amount of pressure on his mind and had to be let off in some way. He could not very well protest against the errand at the grocer's. Had it been possible to do so, there would have been no need to speak of the tooth. Tom wanted to assure himself, if no one else, that *she* was leaving something undone.

"What shall I get the camphor in?" he asked, the fall in his voice indicating the depth of his disappointment over the failure of the tooth as an auxiliary.

"There's the bottle mother gave me: take that. It's on the bureau," she said.

There was the shadow of an idea floating in the young husband's mind that she might have got the bottle for him, while he went after it himself. But he said nothing. Then he left the house for the office, and Anna went wearliedly about the task of clearing the table, every little while stooping into the kitchen to tell Mrs. Ting about her tooth.

* * * * * * *

WERE THEY BILIOUS?

Of course Mr. Phillips and the happy widow had their wedding-day; but it is not our purpose to give the particulars of the ceremony. Already have we stretched this simple story beyond its contemplated dimensions, and we must bring it to a close. They were married at Quimby's. Mrs. Quimby insisted upon this; and, as the home of her bride in Sassamon was but a boarding-place, she could easily consent to the proposal.

To be sure Tom and Anna were at the ceremony, although it did look at one time as if the pleasure would not be theirs. The marriage was to take place at an early hour in the day, and at 9 o'clock the carriage was to call for Tom and his wife. This demanded lively action on Anna's part. She had the breakfast to get and clear away, and the other work to do, before she could dress herself. So much enforced haste made her nervous and irritable, and the temperament of her mind readily influenced him,—the two being one. Someway the cooking did not go right. It had to be in a measure slighted, of course; but the time thus saved did not appear to count much as an advantage. As soon as he finished eating, he proceeded to help himself, while Anna hastened to clear away the breakfast things. He got a clean shirt, and got it on, when he discovered that the back button was off. He knew this to be a fact, because he distinctly remembered where he put the buttons when he last used them, and they could not have walked away themselves. Some one had, undoubtedly, broken into the house in the night, and removed them. It was a contemptible trick, anyway. Anna was dressing herself now, and she had too much to do to look up the buttons. But she had no sympathy with the burglar theory. If he had put the buttons where he said he did, they would be there now. He was too vexed to speak. It was so ungenerous, so harsh, for her to say this. He would find them himself, or he would go without them, before he would ask her help.

Anna was using the glass to crimp her hair. She was nervous, excited, heated. She never knew her hair to be so contrary as it was this morning; and it never had been. She burnt her hand, too, with the pencil. It seemed, as she admitted herself, she would go wild.

She hastily snatched a towel from the rack, and something fell on the floor. It was a pair of soiled cuffs. They were Tom's. In them were the buttons. His eyes fell on them the same time. He turned his face from her at once, and picked up the articles.

"I'd like to know who in thunder put them there," he muttered.

"It must have been the burglar," she suggested.

"I know I didn't do it," he persisted, still with his back toward her.

"Oh, it was the burglar!" she hastened to assure him. "He took the buttons, and then he hunted up the dirty cuffs, and put the buttons in them, and left them on the rack, under the towel."

"Come, Anna," he hastily said, "this is no time for foolishness."

The carriage arrived a full quarter of an hour before she was ready. This added to the flustration. He was all dressed, and, having nothing else to do, went to the front door to look at the carriage, and then came back and told her it was there, and asked her how long she was going to be; and then went back to look at it again, and immediately returned to tell her it was still waiting, and would she never get ready. After doing this a half-dozen times, the poor girl cried out in desperation,—

"Tom, if you can't help me, for pity's sake don't drive me wild!"

He sullenly retired.

Finally she was ready. She took her handkerchief-box from a bureau-drawer to select a handkerchief. As she lifted the box, a bit of paper fell on the floor. She picked it up, gave it a hasty glance, and threw it on the bureau. He came back at this juncture, and saw the slip. As she took a farewell glance in the glass, he looked at the writing. It was brief and in pencil. Its date was more than a year old. It simply read:

MY DEAR, PRECIOUS PET: I will be up at 3 o'clock with a team to take you riding. I cannot bear to have you lookso tired as you did last night; and so I must put aside my own work, and take you out for a while. The fresh air will do you lots of good. When we are married, darling, I won't let you get tired. Yours lovingly, TOM.

He dropped the paper suddenly, and hurried with her to the carriage.

EDISON'S ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Said by His Friends to be Practically Perfect—Almost Ready for Exhibition—The Men Who Supply the Money for the Inventor's Experiments—The Steps that Edison Has Taken.

New York Sun, Nov. 12.

The stockholders of the Edison Electric Light Company held their annual meeting yesterday in the office of the Company, in the Drexel Building, and re-elected the following Trustees for the ensuing year: Norvin Green, President of the Western Union Telegraph Company; Tracy R. Edson, James H. Banker, Robert L. Cutting, Jr., Grosvenor P. Lowrey, Robert M. Gallaway, E. P. Fabbri, Dr. James C. Green, J. F. De Navarro, Henry Villard, Nathan G. Miller, Thomas A. Edison, and Lewis Roberts. Mr. Norvin Green is President of the Comany.

The composition of the Board of Trustees is nearly as it was when the Company was organized on Oct. 16, 1878. Since then

FINANCE AND TRADE.

Governments Active---Foreign Exchange Dull---Inflow of Currency ---Abundance of Small Bills.

A Pause in the Upward Movement of Stocks in New York.

The Temper of the Market, However, Still Continues Decidedly Bullish.

The Produce Markets Active and Higher ---Provisions Strong, with Light Hog Receipts.

Wheat Excited by Fears of War in the Old World — Other Grain Steadier.

An Active Market for Wheat in New York, with Another Advance.

FINANCIAL.

Governments were active in Chicago, though reported dull in New York. The 4s opened at at 103 bid and 103¾ asked in New York, and advanced ⅛ in the afternoon, to 103⅜ bid and 103¼ asked. In Chicago the quotation was 102¾ bid and 103¼ asked. The 4½s were 106¼ bid and 106⅞ asked, the 5s 102½ and 102¾, and the 6s of 1881 105¾ and 106.

Foreign exchange was quiet, with no important change in rates. The supply of bills was very moderate. Sterling grain bills were 477¾@478 and 479½@480. The posted rates for sterling were 480½ and 483½. Actual rates in New York were 479¾ and 482¾; in Chicago they were the same as in New York. French grain bills were 528¾ for Paris bills. French provision bills were 530@530¾ for Antwerp and 529¾ for Havre. German marks were 93½. The following shows the value of exports, exclusive of specie, from New York to foreign ports, for the week ending Nov. 11 and since the beginning of the year:

	1877.	1878.	1879.
For the week	$ 7,465,449	$ 6,791,866	$ 6,810,600
Prev. reported	242,383,660	204,625,474	295,228,857
Since Jan. 1	$249,849,109	$201,017,370	$302,048,457

Consols opened and closed at 97 13-16. The London *Times* of Nov. 1 says:

Attention is now directed to the forthcoming settlement at the Paris Bourse, where the reaction which was looked for from the wild speculation prevailing there continues. It appears that, although the speculative clique have been making great efforts the last two or three days to maintain prices, the overcharged condition of the account is too strong for them, and that the fall in prices must continue for some little time until other European markets relieve the Paris Bourse of some of its surplus stocks. The economies of France which enabled them to pay off the German indemnity in 1870 with so much apparent ease have not been great during the past few years. The farmers, and the wine proprietors, and the silk cultivators have all been doing badly, and instead of purchasing day by day small amounts of rentes and all the best foreign stocks, they have been rather selling; and it can nardly be expected that their purchases will be resumed until a better harvest enables them to make fresh economies. Latest advices from that centre report that all the new finance banks' shares were very flat. The three or four first-class French finance institutions have, we understand, refused to countenance the mania or to advance money at all on the speculative securities. Some justifiable complaints have been made that the Bank of France does not publish a sufficiently detailed analysis of the bullion it holds. We believe the following figures from the *Journal des Debats* give the correct composition of the two milliards of bullion held by that institution. There are 1,250,000,000 francs in silver coin, 200,000,000 in 10 and 5 franc pieces, and 5.55,000,000 in 20-franc pieces—total 2,005,000,000.

There is again an abundance of small bills in the hands of the Chicago banks. This is the result of the return flow of currency to this point. The receipts of currency are now considerably in excess every day of the shipments. The orders for New York exchange from the country are heavy. New York exchange is selling between banks at par to 25c per $1,000 premium. Discounts have a decidedly easier tendency. Regular bank rates are 6@7 per cent on call, and 7@8 per cent on time. The brokers are offering money at 6 per cent per annum for 60 and 90 days. Bank clearings were $5,300,000.

The fancy stocks of Wall street, the "balloons," "kites," "traps," "wildcats," seem to fatten upon the opposition of the conservative and their predictions of disaster. It is several weeks since the American people were directed by the financial magnates of New York to buy only the dividend-paying stocks, but in the interval the dividend stocks have seemed almost stationary by the side of the rapid rise of the coal stocks, the Southwestern fancies, and some other speculative favorits. Yesterday was as surprising as any day that preceded it. While the old reliable investment stocks stood still, or declined, as Rock Island and Burlington & Quincy did, St. Louis & San Francisco common advanced 7¾, to 48¾; the preferred 8, to 58; Chesapeake & Ohio preferred 3¾, to 31½; and the second preferred 3¼, to 27¾; and even Erie common made 1⅜, to 47⅜. The course of prices shows that "confidence," that plant of tender growth, of which so few specimens have been seen since the panic, is beginning to grow luxuriantly again. It proves that the country behind Wall street is buying stocks "for keeps."

The gains of the day, besides those mentioned above, were New York Central ⅝, to 130⅝; Alton ¼, to 100; Louisville & Nashville ¾, to 85¼; Union Pacific ⅛, to 91¾; Erie preferred 1¼, to 77¼; Wabash ¼, to 50⅝; Ohio & Mississippi ⅛, to 29⅜; C., C., C. & I. ⅛, to 84½; St. Joe ⅜, to 40⅜; the preferred 1⅝, to 68⅝; Kansas City preferred 1, to 72½; Minneapolis 1¼, to 52¾; Western Union, ⅝, to 107⅜; C., C. & I. C. ⅜, to 22⅝; Atlantic & Pacific 2, to 48¾; Chesapeake & Ohio 1, to 19; and Ohio & Mississippi preferred 1, to 59¼.

The losses were Northern Pacific preferred ¼, to 60⅝; the common ¼, to 37; Iron Mountain ⅜, to 54⅜; Kansas City common ⅝, to 46; Kansas & Texas ⅛, to 31⅜; Lackawanna 1⅛, to 92½; Delaware & Hudson ⅜, to 88¼; Burlington & Quincy ⅝, to 120⅜; Illinois Central ⅓, to 100; Rock Island ⅛, to 148⅛; Northwest common ⅜, to 92⅝; and Lake Shore ⅛, to 102⅜.

Erie second 6s opened at 90⅜, advanced to 91⅝, and closed at 91.

The dealings in railroad bonds in New York on Wednesday were on a scale of great magnitude, and were characterized by a buoyant tone. The chief interest centered in the Erie issues, consolidated seconds rising from 87¾ to 91¼, and closing at 90¾, with total transactions of over $2,000,000; Erie funded 5s rose from 83½ to 87, and consolidated 7s from 113¾ to 114⅝. The Chesapeake & Ohio issues were strong, and advanced from 57½ to 59 for firsts series B, and from 30½ to 33½ for currency 6s. Mobile & Ohio debentures advanced 3@6 per cent, firsts rising to 69, seconds to 48, and thirds to 39. Kansas & Texas seconds, Denver & Rio Grande firsts, and Boston, Hartford & Erie firsts were active and 1@2 per cent higher. The coal-roads issues were in small supply, and advanced 1@2¾ per cent. The Toledo & Wabash bonds were in good request at higher prices. Texas Pacific incomes sold up to 73½, and closed at 72.

Chicago speculators in cotton will be pleased to hear that the United States Consul-General at Shanghai, in his disratch to the Department of State, reports that the cotton crops of that district will be not more than half the average. This will probably make an unusual demand in China and Japan for cotton goods.

The *Graphic* says:

It is a singular fact, when the extreme stringency of last week's money market is considered, that there should be outstanding and not presented to the Treasury for payment some $20,000,000 of called bonds; that is, bonds on which the interest has long since stopped. Allowing some $7,000,000 of these bonds to be owned by National banks and deposited with the Treasury as a guarantee, there is yet over $13,000,000 in the hands of the public. It is also a significant fact, when considered in connection with the artificial attempts to lock up money, and it is a not unnatural conclusion in the circumstances that these bonds were used to tighten the money market. By an adroit use of these bonds the money cliques were undoubtedly able to absorb an immense amount of temporary loanable funds and by this absorption squeeze all borrowers from day to day.

Satisfactory progress is being made in the movement for organizing a new Mining Exchange in New York. A committee of gentlemen interested in the proposed organization has had several conferences with the authorities of the New York Stock Exchange, and a basis of agreement has been determined upon, subject to proper approval. By the terms of this proposition, the Stock Exchange is to fit up the old Gold Room for the new Board. The Mining Board is to be organized under the same rules that govern the Stock Exchange, and all members of the latter Board will be members of the Mining Board. A limited number of members will be admitted to the Mining Board exclusively. All the mining business of the Stock Exchange will then be turned over to the Mining Board, which will limit its transactions to that class of securities.

The San Francisco *Stock Report* says, Nov. 8:

The dullness in Comstock securities caused dealers to turn their attention to outside stocks yesterday. The favorits are the stocks of Bodie, Tuscarora, and Columbus district. The latter district depends entirely upon Mt. Diablo and Northern Belle at present, and a vast amount of work must be performed in the former mine before holders can realize any benefits in the form of dividends. The Mt. Diablo people must sink a vertical shaft in order to extract their ore. We notified our readers of the importance of this stock when it was selling at the rate of $5.00 per share. Now that the price has advanced we would remind the public that it will take months to develop the property. The Mt. Diablo is a rich and promising property. But the fact that the mine is rich is no justification for inflation. The suit against the Callison Brothers, after being won, was compromised, and the report is now current that the Company will increase its shares to 100,000 and put some of the stock on the New York Board. The East Mt. Diablo, adjoining the Mt. Diablo, will be the next property to attract attention. The Bodies standing in highest favor just now are Bodie, Mono, the Noondays, Jupiter, and Syndicate.

Recent bullion shipments have been: Christy, Nov. 4, $7,762; Leopard, Nov. 3, $3,500; Alexander, Oct. 31, $6,663; Northern Belle, Nov. 1, $7,685; Hillside, Nov. 4, $4,500.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

	Bid.	Asked.
U. S. 6s of $1	105⅝	106
U. S. new 5s of '81, ex.int	102⅜	102½
U. S. new 4½s	106¼	106⅜
U. S. 4 per cent coupons	102⅞	103¼

COMMERCIAL BILLS.

	Sixty days.	Sight.
Sterling	477¾@478	479¾@480
Francs	528⅛	....

There were no changes in local securities or coins.

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Bankers and Brokers,
70 BROADWAY, N. Y.
Members of the New York Stock Exchange and New York Mining Stock Exchange.
All classes of Securities Bought and Sold on Commission and Carried on Margins.
Daily Market Letters sent to Customers.

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No notice required to draw money.
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BUYS AND SELLS
LOCAL SECURITIES
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CITY, COUNTY, TOWN, AND SCHOOL BONDS.

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Special facilities and advantages in furnishing LEGITIMATE MINING INVESTMENTS.
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CITY AND COUNTY 5 AND 7 PER CENT BONDS,
WEST DIVISION RAILWAY 7 PER CENT CERTIFICATES OF INDEBTEDNESS,
In sums to suit.
CHARLES HENROTIN,
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FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CHICAGO
Has for sale a full line of
COOK COUNTY 7s,
CITY BONDS,
SOUTH PARK BONDS,
LINCOLN PARK BONDS,
WEST TOWN BONDS,
GOVERNMENT BONDS.
Safe-Deposit Department, entrance on Washington-st.

BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Speculation to-day on 'Change was variable, opening stronger and higher than at the close yesterday. The market soon became irregular, weakening generally, then recovering, and showing considerable feverishness. Atlantic & Pacific advanced a point, maintaining itself well at 47, and closing at 48 bid and 48¼ asked. After noon there was a rally under the lead of Erie, and the whole list became strong, in general the market showed a disposition to pause in the upward movement. This is undoubtedly due to the heavy sales of stocks in the last few days by large holders, the effect being to distribute blocks of stocks which were protected by concentrated capital among a great number of small speculators, some of whom have sufficient and others small margins. The temper and speculation is however still very decidedly bullish, and it is a fact that the public have repeatedly this year carried the market up after the leading professional speculators had sold out. The comparative earnings of the Hannibal & St. Joseph for the first week in November were $54,310, an increase of $6,031 over the corresponding week of last year.

The earnings of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern for the week ending Nov. 7 show an increase of $271,159.

To the Western Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—Governments strong. Railroad bonds were again active and business well distributed, but fluctuations inprices were comparatively slight as a rule. There were large transactions as usual of late in Erie new consols. Columbus, Chicago & Indiana Central firsts sold at 82½; seconds at 40½. Sioux City firsts closed at 96.

State bonds were dull and nominal. The Louisiana State bonds, except consols, have been taken off the list of the Stock Exchange, as the greater portion of them have been funded, and there are no transactions.

The stock market opened strong, and prices advanced ¼@2¾ per cent,—the latter Atlantic & Pacific Telegraph. Subsequently a weaker feeling prevailed, and a decline of 1¼@2¾ per cent ensued, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western leading the decline. During the afternoon speculation became strong and buoyant, and under a very general buying movement the entire list sold up 1½@3½ per cent, the St. Louis & San Francisco shares being most prominent in the improvement, the preferred advancing 9½, the common 8¾, and first preferred 7 per cent. The Chesapeake & Ohio issues rose 1¼@4¾, St. Paul & Minnesota 3¼, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis 2¾, Michigan Central 2⅜, Erie 2½, Atlantic & Pacific Telegraph 3, Ohio & Mississippi 2, and Alton & Terre Haute 1@3 per cent. St. Paul & Sioux City was also strong, the common advancing 2¾ and preferred 5 per cent.

Investment shares were strong. In the final dealings there was a slight reaction, but the market closed firmer. The feature of the market was immense transactions in Erie, which in a great measure imparted strength to the remainder of the list.

In the morning it became noised about that $3,800,000 of the checks of Jay Gould had been deposited in the Bank of New York, and reports were current that another lock-up was contemplated, which depressed the market. On inquiry it was ascertained, however, that the checks were deposited by Commodore Garrison, and it was given out on good authority that they were received for Commodore Garrison's interest on Missouri Pacific securities. Upon this announcement stocks immediately began to advance. The significance of the operation is: First, that Gould is steadily extending his system of roads; second, that he has large cash resources; and, third, that in collecting these recently he might have locked up money incidentally. The transaction, moreover, shows that in the main he is a "bull," and that he has the largest stake of any one in keeping the money market easy, however frequently it may serve his purpose to temporarily tighten up. The weight of opinion now is that the movement in Erie is led by Gould, but so carefully are the tracks of whoever is responsible for it concealed that it is impossible to more than guess at the real leader or organizer of it.

There was renewed and confident buying in the coal shares, the Western stocks, and the Vanderbilt securities. Reports of new pools in several of the leading stocks assisted the general upward movement. Iron Mountain advanced on improved traffic reports. The bull movement is too general to meet the views of leading speculators for a rise, and it is thought another attempt will soon be made to shake out the weak holders of the stocks.

Transactions, 537,000; 174,000 Erie, 9,000 Lake Shore, 14,000 Wabash, 13,000 Northwestern, 16,000 St. Paul, 17,000 Lackawanna, 11,000 New Jersey Central, 6,000 Delaware & Hudson, 21,000 Reading, 7,000 Michigan Central, 3,000 Union Pacific, 9,000 Cleveland, Columbus & Indiana Central, 13,000 St. Joes, 18,000 Ohios, 11,000 Western Union, 7,000 Atlantic & Pacific Telegraph, 18,000 Pacific Mail, 12,000 Kansas City & Northern, 12,000 Iron Mountain, 3,000 Louisville & Nashville, 5,000 Northern Pacific, 3,000 St. Paul & Minneapolis, 6,000 Indianapolis, Cincinnati & Lafayette, 11,000 Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis, 12,000 Chesapeake & Ohio, 17,000 St. Louis & San Francisco, 7,000 Alton & Terre Haute, 7,000 St. Paul & Sioux City, and 22,000 Marietta & Cincinnati.

Sioux City common closed at 41⅛; preferred, 75¾.

The steamship Maine brought $800,000 in gold coin.

Money 7 per cent per annum and 1-32 per diem, closing at 6. Prime mercantile paper 6@7 per cent. Sterling exchange, bankers' bills, 60 days, 480; sight, 482¾.

Dry-goods imports for the week, $1,621,000.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

United States 81s	105¾	New 4s	103
New 5s	102¾	Currency 6s	123
New 4½s	106⅛		

STOCKS.

W. U. Tel.	107¼	Wabash pf.	59¾
Quicksilver	20¼	Fort Wayne, off'd.	112
Quicksilver, pfd.	61¾	Terre Haute	24½
Pacific Mail	37	Terre H., pfd.	43¼
Mariposa	10⅜	C. & A.	90¾
Mariposa, pfd.	20¼	C. & A., pfd.	114
Adams Express	107	Ohio & Mississippi	29¾
Wells, F. & Co.	103	Del., L. & Western	92½
American Express	64	Del., L. & W. pfd.	134
U. S. Express	53¾	C., B. & Q.	120½
N. Y. Central	130¾	H. & St. Joe.	40¼
Erie	47¾	H. & St. Joe. pfd.	68½
Erie, pfd.	77	Canada Southern	77
Harlem	160	Louisville & N.	86
Michigan Central	96¾	Kansas Pacific	85
Panama	170	Kansas & Tex	32
Union Pacific	91¼	St. L. & San Fran.	48
Lake Shore	102¾	St. L. & S. F., pfd.	84¾
Ill. Central	100	Do. first pfd.	75
Cleve. & Pitts.	105	St. L., K. C. & N.	46¼
Northwestern, off'd	92¾	St. L., K. C. & N., pfd	72½
N. W., pfd.	106	C. P. bonds	110¾
C., C. & I.	84¼	U. P. bonds	109¼
N. J. Central	88½	C. P. Land Grants	112¾
Rock Island	148	U. P. S. Funds	114¼
St. Paul	80¾	Northern Pacific	37
St. Paul, pfd.	101½	Northern P., pfd.	60¾

STATE BONDS.

Tennessee 6s, old	35	Virginia 6s, new	25
Tennessee 6s, new	31	Missouri 6s	105½
Virginia 6s, old	25		

BOSTON.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

BOSTON, Mass, Nov. 14.—The stock market opened active and strong, with a further upward tendency in values. Cincinnati, Sandusky, and land stocks were particularly active, and sales were quite extensive, the market generally closing very strong and buoyant. Sales of Atchison at 109; do first sevens, 112¾; Little Rock, 34@35; do sevens, 80@80½; Council Bluffs first sevens, 106; do income, 78@80; Burlington exempt sevens, 106¾; New Mexico & Southern Pacific sevens, 104½; Pueblo, 66; Kansas Pacific, 45; Fort Scott common, 26@27; do preferred, 48¾; Wisconsin Valley common, 33¾@34; do preferred, 47@48; Chicago & Western Michigan, 46½@48; Chicago, Clinton & Dubuque, 55¾@55½; Cincinnati & Muskaty, 19@19¾; Wichita Southwestern, 55; Atchison & Nebraska, 65; Denver & Rio Grande, 45¾.

Land stocks: Boston, 91 5-16@12@11¾; Water-power, 11⅝@11⅝@12 1-6; Brookline, ⅝@⅞; Maverick, 6½@6⅝; East Boston, 16.

PHILADELPHIA.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 14.—The sales of 54,387 shares on the Stock Exchange to-day were principally for the purpose of supplying New York with enough Reading to trade on, and to realize on the high prices of the day before. Reading opened at the same figure that it closed the day before, and again closed at the same price, varying only ⅜ either way from 36⅝. Sales of 2,1877 shares Pennsylvania; opened ⅛ higher, but dropped ⅛ after sales of 9,095 shares. Lehigh Navigation was again the weakest of all the coal stocks, opening ⅜ lower, and declining ⅝ toward the close. Lehigh Valley opened ½ better, but went off ⅛, to 54. Pittsburg & Titusville improved ⅛, to 9⅜ for 4,875 shares, and Philadelphia & Erie was steady at 18. Northern Central was the strongest of the list, opening at 32¼, and closing at 33, ¼ off the last sales. Northern Pacific opened a little off for common, but closed the same as before, 36⅜ for common, and ⅛ off for preferred. Huntington & Broadtop rose ⅛ to 9 for common, and 14½ for preferred. Another odd lot of Texas & Pacific brought 20, an advance of 4. Schuylkill Navigation preferred rose 2, to 10. St. Paul & Duluth, for the first time in a month, fell off ⅝ for both common and preferred, to 38 and 68⅜. Catawissa preferred was ¾ lower.

Money is easy and railroad bonds well supported.

Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis 7s closed at 110¾.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—Consols, for money, 97 13-16; account, 97⅞.

American Securities—Illinois Central, 103; Pennsylvania Central, 52; Reading, 37½; Erie, 46½; preferred, 76½; seconds, 92; new 5s, 105⅜; 4½s, 108¾, ex-coupon; 4s, 100⅜.

Silver is quoted at 53¾d per ounce.

The bullion withdrawn from the Bank of England on balance to-day was £182,000, all for shipment to New York.

PARIS, Nov. 14.—Rentes, 80f 40c.

MINING NEWS.

SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 14.—The following are the closing stock quotations:

Alpha	13½	Mexican	30¾
Alta	5	Ophir	30¼
Belcher	4	Overman	8½
Best & Belcher	19¾	Raymond & Ely	1⅜
Bulton	6	Savage	14¾
California	5¾	Sierra Nevada	53¾
Chollar & Potosi	7⅜	Union Consolidated	66½
Consol. Virginia	5¾	Yellow Jacket	16¼
Crown Point	3¾	Bodie	12¾
Eureka Con.	26	Potosi	5½
Exchequer	....	Imperial	27-32
Gould & Curry	10¼	Martin White	1¼
Grand Prize	2¼	Mono	5¾
Hale & Norcross	17¾	Independence	1¾
Julia Consolidated	3¾	Consol'd Pacific	7
Justice	2¾	Mammoth	6¼

BOSTON.

BOSTON, Nov. 14.—The following are closing prices for copper stocks to-day:

Calumet & Hecla	220	Pewable	33¾
Copper Falls	6¾	Quincy	29½
Franklin	26¾	Osceola	7¾

REAL ESTATE.

The following instruments were filed for record Friday, Nov. 14:

CITY PROPERTY.

Samuel st, 25 ft s of Emily, e f, 25x128 ft, dated May 28 (B. N. Holbrook to J. Hartwell) ..... $ 800

Barber st, 203½ ft e of Halsted, n f, 25x75 ft, dated Nov. 11 (M. Flynn to J. Coughlin) 200

Hunt st, 168 ft e of Elizabeth, n f, 24x87 ft, dated Nov. 13 (Andrew Stark et al. to Charles Anderson) 800

Barber st, 150 ft w of Union, s w, 25x73½ ft; also Twenty-third st, 75 ft w of Wentworth av, s f, 25x47 ft, dated Nov. 11 (John A. Fiske to Isaac Claflin) 1,400

Chicago av, 94 ft w of North State st, n f, 24x50 ft, improved, dated Nov. 11 (Henry Memory to Otto A. W. Bargen). 9,500

Indiana st, 124 ft w of North Wells, n f, 25x100 ft, dated Oct. 24 (Mary H. Edwards to James W. Reedy) 1,875

Dana as a, 166 ft s of West North av, w f, 25x126 ft, dated Nov. 13 (L. and L. Hansen to L. N. Schmidt) 1,150

Leavitt st, 73 ft s of Twentieth st, e f, 24x125 ft, dated Oct. 28 (F. Price to H. Bernardi) 325

Twenty-second st, 171¾ ft e of Wabash av, s f, 20x97 ft, improved, dated Nov. 3 (Charles Kozminski to Arthur W. Allyn) 4,800

Twenty-second st, same as the above, dated Nov. 14 (Arthur W. Allyn to Marie R. Howell) 5,000

Twenty-seventh st, 124 ft w of Hanover st, n f, 125x124 9-10 ft, dated Nov. 1 (Robert E. Hanvey to Thomas J. Kelly) The premises No. 22 Bremer st, dated Nov. 11 (J. P. Peterson to H. E. Rossing) 4,000

Pine st, 37 ft s of Delaware place, e f, in rear, 37x95 ft, dated Nov. 11 (J. and J. W. Cooper to Potwin and Morgan) 2,000

Chestnut st, 173½ ft w of Cass st, s f, 18½x77 ft, improved, dated Nov. 14 (E. Ackermann to James McKeown) ... 1,200

Ogden av, n e cor of Jackson st, n w f, 426½ ft, dated Nov. 14 (Lyman Baird, trustee, to Aaron C. Goodman) 47,500

Forest av, s w cor of Thirty-fifth st, e f, 181½x124¼ ft, improved, dated Nov. 14 (John B. Doane to Elli A. Beach) .. 11,000

Goethe st, 72½ ft w of North Wells, s f, 48x66 ft, dated Nov. 13 (Anton B. Fiedler to Conrad Gehrke) 1,350

South Halsted st, 24½ ft n of Twenty-first, e f, 24½x100 ft, improved, dated Nov. 13 (Henry Sue to John E. Gillen)

West Adams st, 19 ft w of Oakley av, n f, 40x76½ ft, improved, dated Sept. 7, 1878 (James S. McKenney to John Sigwalt, jr.) 2,500

West Huron st, 144 ft s of Lincoln st, n f, 24x123 ft, dated Nov. 14 (James O'Mara to Michael Kelly) 10,000

West Washington st, 44 4-10 ft w of Hoyne, n f, 60x120 ft, dated Sept. 23 (L. M. and H. C. Goodrich to Isaac W. Barnum) 700

Archer av, n w cor of Pitney, part of Block 16, dated Nov. 14 (Sarah and Hugh Maher to Chicago City Railway Company) 7,500

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS, WITHIN A RADIUS OF SEVEN MILES OF THE COURT-HOUSE.

Chappell place, 99½ ft n of Forty-fourth st, w f, 280¼x126 ft, with 98x123 ft in adjoining block, dated Nov. 14 (Aaron Bliss to Jedediah H. Lathrop) ..... $ 15,000

Jefferson st, 102 6-10 ft n of Fifty-fifth, e f, 50x150 ft, dated Feb. 27, 1878 (Higgins and Wilson to Mary Murphy). 800

Oswell st, near Fifty-second, e f, 25 ft to alley, dated May 15 (H. B. Lewis to C. Cockley) 504

COMMERCIAL.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in this city during the twenty-four hours ending at 7 o'clock Friday morning, with comparisons:

	RECEIPTS.		SHIPMENTS.	
	1879.	1878.	1879.	1878.
Flour, brls.	17,653	10,252	13,840	13,590
Wheat, bu.	124,583	156,844	26,278	266,359
Corn, bu.	129,435	75,444	57,903	189,708
Oats, bu.	33,119	42,686	39,875	40,537
Rye, bu.	4,867	8,769	3,188	1,000
Barley, bu.	20,019	22,883	14,209	32,615
Grass seed, lbs.	287,725	204,865	52,000	145,375
Flax seed, lbs.	567,810	252,180	256,998	198,500
Broom corn, lbs	143,000	182,405	9,900	133,701
C. meals, lbs.	376,820	74,800	2,447,887	5,413,121
Beef, tcs	....	....	4	2
Pork, brls.	....	221	332	251
Lard, lbs.	....	385	693	1,411
Tallow, lbs.	92,209	88,106	322,285	1,412,847
Hides, No.	85,199	26,630	110,500	84,120
Butter, lbs.	204,152	183,516	175,280	69,510
Dress'd h'gs, No.	....	64	....	....
Live hogs, No.	19,081	42,291	4,294	3,837
Cattle, No.	2,878	3,753	380	2,204
Sheep, No.	593	699	....	50
Hides, lbs.	219,673	66,242	322,500	272,933
Highwines, brls	50	....	....	50
Wool, lbs.	255,412	27,850	373,958	162,502
Potatoes, bu.	8,528	5,511	1,344	3,472
Coal, tons	13,448	10,702	1,933	981
Hay, tons	213	108	100	....
Lumber, m ft.	17,822	5,361	3,262	2,955
Shingles, m.	3,450	3,365	420	150
Salt, brls.	2,589	6,527	5,509	4,435
Poultry, lbs.	2,350	25,530	....	6,940
Eggs, pkgs	658	297	112	....
Cheese, boxes	1,178	5,787	1,257	4,211
Ale, pkgs.	9,573	311	2,693	2,693
Beans, bu.	448	20	102	129

The following grain was inspected into store in this city yesterday morning: 10 cars No. 1 winter wheat, 28 cars No. 2 do, 12 cars No. 3 do (50 winter), 2 cars mixed, 147 cars No. 2 spring, 76 cars No. 3 do, 11 cars rejected, 4 cars no grade (284 all kinds wheat); 161 cars No. 2 corn, 52 cars high-mixed, 24 cars rejected do (237 corn); 16 cars No. 2 white oats, 15 cars and 2,800 bu No. 2 mixed, 8 cars low grade (39 oats); 6 cars No. 2 rye, 2 cars rejected; 1 car No. 1 barley, 5 cars No. 2 do, 17 cars No. 3 do, 20 cars extra, 1 car feed (44 barley). Total (612 cars), 300,000 bu. Inspected out: 2,491 bu wheat, 8,704 bu corn, 11,299 bu oats, 5,654 bu rye, 5,377 bu barley.

The leading produce markets were quite active yesterday, and averaged stronger, though buyers of wheat and lard found there was "plenty of room at the top," as there were free sellers of wheat at $1.16 for December, and of lard at $7.00 for January. The British telegrams noted a firmer feeling in wheat, and lake freights were easier, with small receipts of grain here, all of which tended to advance quotations and increase the number of buyers. Later in the day the market was again strengthened by rumors of impending war in the Old World, a British fleet having been ordered to Turkish waters. Mess pork closed 30c higher, at $10.15@10.20 for November and $11.30@11.32½ for January. Lard closed 20c higher, at $6.80@6.82½ for November and $7.05 for January. Short ribs closed at $5.50 for January. Spring wheat closed 2½c higher, at $1.15¼ spot and $1.17 for December. Winter wheat closed on 'Change at $1.20 for No. 2 red. Corn closed irregularly higher at 42¼c asked for November and 44¼c asked for May. Oats closed ⅛@⅜c higher, at 32½c for December and at 36c far May. Rye was firm, at 71c cash and 72c for next month. Barley was stronger, at 78c for spot and 80c for seller December. Hogs closed easy at 5c advance, at $3.50@3.70 for light and at $3.50@4.00 for heavy grades. Cattle were fairly active and firmer. Sales were at $1.50@4.50.

The demand for staple and fancy dry goods was again reported satisfactorily active, and the market maintains the buoyant tone that has previously characterized it. Boots and shoes are still meeting with a generous demand, and display great firmness. There was continued activity in the grocery market. Orders are coming in freely from all parts of the interior, and under light stocks all the leading staples are exceedingly firm. Coffees were held ⅛c higher than on the opening days of the week. Sugars were again excited and advancing. Some of the Eastern refineries have shut down entirely, and others are running on short time, being unable to obtain supplies. Dried fruits continue to meet with a liberal inquiry, and display decided firmness. Apples and peaches were held at a sharp advance. Fish were quoted as before. Butter is higher than at the beginning of the week, fine creameries being salable at 37@38c, with 40c asked for fancy. There was a further decline in turpentine of 1c, but other oils were firm.

Notwithstanding the rain, buyers appeared at the cargo lumber market yesterday, and the bulk of the offerings were soon disposed of. The yards wore a rather quiet look, but dealers said they had plenty of orders on their books, which they were filling as fast as cars could be obtained. The wool market was firm at the late advance, with the stock here much reduced and deficient in many popular grades. Hides, broom-corn, and salt were firm. Seeds were steady, and choice clover was firmer early, while low grades were dull. Hay was firmer. The poultry and game market was flat, the weather having injured the stock, and the demand has dropped off. Potatoes were steady. Green apples were in fair request for shipment, and firm, while fresh fruit on the street was slow and irregular in price.

Lake freights were moderately active, and again ⅛c lower, at 6c for corn to Buffalo, and 6¾c for wheat to do; through rates were reported unchanged till late in the day. Shippers held on till near the close, stating that they did not care to operate except at a further concession, as they were uncertain about the grain getting through the Erie Canal before the close of navigation. All-rail rates to New York were steady at 40c per 100 lbs of grain. Through rates to Liverpool were 84½c per 100 lbs on provisions, and 71c on flour.

The smallness of our receipts of grain and hogs this week is widely regarded as a sign that country holders have got through shipping freely. It should be remembered that the movement of hogs was interrupted a few days ago by the troubles at the packing-houses, and has not yet reusumed its normal magnitude. There is little reason to doubt that the Grant recention has had much to do with the falling off in grain receipts. The locomotives have been wanted to draw passenger trains, and, even if there were some engines to spare for other uses, the freight train had to get off the track to allow the other to proceed. The receipts of produce will probably be much larger next week than now.

We note that a starch factory in Ottawa actually sent an order here Thursday to buy old corn, the stock of old being apparently quite exhausted in that part of the country,—right in the corn belt, too.

The New York *Produce Exchange Weekly* gives the following as the visible supply of grain on the dates named:

	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Oats, bu.	Barley, bu.
Nov. 8, 1879	30,425,000	11,499,000	3,286,000	4,806,000
Nov. 1, 1879	28,822,000	10,615,000	3,358,000	4,380,000
Nov. 9, 1878	18,568,000	10,948,000	3,158,000	5,081,000
Nov. 10, 1877	9,815,765	8,285,913	3,286,963	5,243,394
Nov. 11, 1876	11,536,631	8,781,582	3,119,478	4,616,203
Nov. 13, 1875	14,239,936	4,078,093	3,227,110	3,160,678
Nov. 14, 1874	9,884,524	2,384,800	2,808,949	2,289,408

Also, 1,047,000 bu rye, against 989,000 bu a week previously.

The following shows the receipts and shipments of wheat at points named yesterday:

	Received.	Shipped.
Chicago	129,583	26,278
Milwaukee	83,069	59,000
St. Louis	5,000	26,000
Toledo	29,000	3,000
Detroit	14,000	25,000
New York	352,000	167,000
Baltimore	62,000	122,000
Philadelphia	150,000	73,000
Total	824,583	501,278

The receipts at the five ini and points aggregated 261,000 bu, and shipments 143,000 bu.

The following was the produce movement in New York yesterday: Receipts—Flour, 21,879 brls; wheat, 351,650 bu; corn, 75,637 bu; oats, 32,300 bu; rye, 6,550 bu; barley, 45,600 bu; malt, 2,200 bu; pork, 600 brls; beef, 1,022 brls

more than nominal; trade entirely local; receipts, 500; shipments, 300.

SHEEP—Slow and unchanged; supply very light; receipts, 200; shipments, 800.

HOGS—Active and higher; Yorkers and Baltimores, $3.25@3.40; packing, $3.60@3.75; butchers' to select, $3.65@3.80; receipts, 4,500 head; shipments, 600 head.

CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 14.—HOGS—Quiet, but firm; common, $2.90@3.40; light, $3.45@3.65; packing, $3.50@3.75; butchers', $3.75@3.80; receipts, 3,200; shipments, 350.

INDIANAPOLIS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 14.—HOGS—Strong at $2.75@3.75, receipts, 3,300; shipments, 2,000 head.

LUMBER.

The cargo market was fairly active yesterday, in spite of the rain. About ten loads were sold early, prices ranging the same as on preceding days of the week. The yard dealers were the principal purchasers. Piece-stuff brought $10.00, and inch was firm. Lath and shingles were steady:

Choice mill-run inch	$16.50@20.00
Medium inch	12.00@15.00
Common inch	11.00@11.50
Piece-stuff	9.50@10.00
Lath, outside for dry	1.75@ 2.00
Shingles	2.25@ 2.50

The yard markets was firm, the demand continuing good, and the dealers say they are going into the winter with a light stock of some grades. Following is the list:

First and second 1¼@2 inch	$ 42.00
Third clear do	37.00
First and second clear rough, 1 inch	41.00
Third clear do	36.00
First and second clear dressed siding	19.00
Common dressed siding	16.00@17.50
Flooring, second common, dressed	30.00
Box boards, 13 inch and upwards	36.00@42.00
A stock boards, 10@12 inch, rough	34.00@36.00
B stock boards, 10@12 inch	29.00@32.00
C stock boards, 10@12 inch	21.00@23.00
Fencing	12.00@14.00
Common boards, dry	11.50@14.00
Dimension stuff	10.50@12.00
Dimension stuff, 20@30 ft	12.50@18.00
Pickets, rough and select	14.00
Lath	2.25@ 2.50
Shingles, standard	2.40@ 2.55
Shingles, choice	2.55@ 2.75

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOREIGN.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 14—11:30 a. m.—FLOUR—No. 1, 13s; No. 2, 10s 3d.

GRAIN—Wheat—Winter. No. 1, 11s 2d; No. 2, 10s 9d; spring, No. 1, 10s 10d; No. 2, 10s 6d; white, No. 1, 11s 6d; No. 2, 10s 8d; club No. 1, 11s 10d; No. 2, 11s 5d. Corn—Old, No. 1, 5s 7d; No. 2, 5s 6½d.

PROVISIONS—Pork, 56s. Lard, 38s.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 14—Evening—COTTON—Market easier at 6⅜@7d; sales, 8,000 bales; speculation and export, 2,000; American, 6,000.

BREADSTUFFS—Firmer; No. 2 to No. 1 red Western spring, 10s 6d@10s 10d; do winter, 10s 9d@11s 2d. Corn—New Western mixed, 5s@5s 8½d.

PROVISIONS—Lard—American, 38s. Bacon, long clear, 34s; short do, 35s.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 8d.

RECEIPTS OF WHEAT—For three days, 184,000 qrs; American, 143,000.

YARNS AND FABRICS—At Manchester quiet and unchanged.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅞d @7¼d.

GINSEED OIL—65.

TURPENTINE—30s 6d.

ANTWERP, Nov. 14.—PETROLEUM—90¾f.

The following were received by the Chicago Board of Trade:

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 14—11:30 a. m.—Flour, 10s 3d@13s. Wheat—Winter, 10s 8d@11s; spring, 10s 6d@10s 8d; white, 10s 8d@11s 6d; club, 11s 5d@11s 10d. Old corn, 5s 6½d@5s 7d. Pork, 56s. Lard, 37s 9d.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 14—1 p. m.—Lard 33s. Receipts wheat last 3 days, 185,000 centals, 143,000 American.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 14—1:30 p. m.—Weather foggy. Breadstuffs firmer. Winter wheat, 10s 9d@11s 2d; spring, 10s 6d@10s 10d; old corn 5s 8½d. Rest unchanged.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 14—1 p. m.—Wheat strong; red winter, 11s 2d; No. 2 spring 10s 8d; new No. 3 do, 10s 4d; California advanced 1d. Corn firmer at 9s 8d. Cargoes off coast. Wheat and corn improving. Lard steady at 38s. Bacon—Short clear rather dull at 34s 6d.

LONDON, Nov. 14.—LIVERPOOL—Wheat strong; California, 10s 4d@10s 9d; white Michigan, 11s 3d; red winter, 11s 2d; spring, new No. 3, 9s 3d; No. 2, 10s 8d. Corn quiet at 5s 8d. MARK LANE—Wheat a shade dearer. Corn quiet. Cargoes off coast—Wheat 1s per qr dearer. Fair average No. 2 spring, 51s@51s 6d. Fair average red winter, 54s@54s 6d. Corn quiet and steady. Cargoes on passage—Wheat improving. Corn quiet. Fair average quality of No. 2 Chicago spring wheat for prompt shipment during the present and following month, 56s 6d. Arrivals off coast for orders—Wheat moderate. Weather in England frosty.

NEW YORK.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—GRAIN—Wheat decidedly more active at advance of 2¼@4c per bu, closing buoyantly. The speculative demand was more confident, notably so for winter grades offered, with much less inquiry; export inquiry good, particularly for No. 3 spring, No. 2 red, and ungraded red, white, and spring. Cable advices were more favorable; 129,000 bu No. 2 red at $1.40½@1.42¼, closing at $1.42½ (against $1.39¼ yesterday); 176,000 bu November options, $1.41@1.42½, closing at $1.42½ bid ($1.39 yesterday); 408,000 bu do, December options, $1.43@1.45, closing at $1.45; 13,000 bu No. 2 Milwaukee spring at $1.32@1.33, closing at $1.33; 8,000 bu No. 2 Chicago spring at $.31; 16,000 bu No. 2 Northwest spring, November options, $1.32; 16,000 bu do, December options, at $1.35. Corn in more urgent request for prompt and forward delivery; mixed Western ungraded, 58¾@59¼c. Rye quiet at about former prices. Oats moderately sought, opening a trifle dearer, but closing in favor of purchasers.

PROVISIONS—Hog products quite active on speculative account at a further rise in prices. Mess pork moderately active for prompt delivery at $10.90@11.00 for ordinary. In the option line mess attracted more attention; quoted 15c higher; leaving off at $10.90@10.95 for November; $10.90@11.00 December; $10.97½@11.05 sellers' option, old or new, January: $12.35@12.45 new for do; $12.45@12.50 February. Cut meats salable and steady. Bacon in light demand; long clear, $6.20. Western lard moderately active for early delivery at 12½@ 15c higher prices; 880 tcs at $7.32½@7.35. Forward delivery in good demand, closing November options, $7.30@7.32½; December, $7.30@7.32½; sellers' option the year, $7.30; January, $7.47½; February, $7.57½@7.60; March, $7.65.

TALLOW—Moderately active at about previous quotations.

SUGARS—Very dull; generally about as before.

WHISKY—Western firm, at $1.15; market quiet.

FREIGHTS—Movements on a restricted scale; shippers reserved in offerings, and the bidding throughout less satisfactory to ship-owners. The further sharp rise in breadstuffs, petroleum, and provisions is decidedly against the export interest. For Liverpool, by steam, 3,200 bris flour, mostly through freight, forward shipment, 2s 9d; 8,000 bu wheat at 6¼d per bu.

To the Western Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—COTTON—Unsettled at 12¼@12⅝c; futures quiet; November, 12.33c; December, 12.39c; January, 12.41c; February, 12.45c; March, 12.68c; April, 12.81c; May, 12.98c; June, 13.12c; July, 13.21c.

FLOUR—Higher with better demand; receipts, 22,000 bris; super State and Western, $4.90@ 5.25; common to good extra, $5.30@5.80; good to choice, $5.70@7.85; white wheat extra, $5.75 @8.25; extra Ohio, $5.60@7.50; St. Louis, $5.50 @8.00; Minnesota patent process, $7.00@8.50.

GRAIN—Wheat demand active; receipts, 167,000 bu; ungraded spring, $1.30@1.33; No. 3 spring, $1.25@1.27; No. 2 spring, $1.29@1.31; No. 2 Milwaukee, $1.32@1.33; ungraded winter red, $1.24 @1.41; No. 3 do, $1.33; No. 2 do, $1.40½@1.42; ungraded amber, $1.35@1.41; No 2 amber, $1.40 @1.40½; ungraded white, $1.33@1.38; No. 1 do (sales 32,000 bu) at 1.31; No. 2 red, November (sales 128,900 bu), at $1.41@1.42. Rye—No. 2 Western, 83@87c. Corn—Demand active; receipts, 79,000 bu; ungraded, 50@55½c; No. 3, 55¾c; steamer, 57¼@57½c; low mixed, 60½c; No. 2 November, 59¼c bid, 60c asked; December, 60¾c bd; January, 62c. Oats quiet; receipts, 32,000 bu; mixed Western, 44@44¾c; white do, 46c.

HAY—50@55c.

HOPS—Demand fair and market firm.

GROCERIES—Coffee quiet and unchanged. Sugar quiet but firm; fair to good refining, 8¾@9¼c. Molasses quiet, but firm. Rice—Demand fair and market firm.

PETROLEUM—Higher; United, $1.06¼@1.10; crude, 7@8c; refined, 8c.

TALLOW—7¼@7¾c.

RESIN—Dull and unchanged.

TURPENTINE—Market dull at 38@38½c.

PROVISIONS—Pork higher; mess, $11.00. Beef steady. Cut meats—Demand fair and market firm. Lard stronger; prime steam, $7.32½@7.35.

BUTTER—Market dull; Western, 18@38c.

CHEESE—Nominally unchanged.

WHISKY—Nominal at $1.13.

MILWAUKEE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 13—The absence of early cables caused the bulls to fall back on Chicago for encouragement, and, the news from the big city at the head of the lake being favorable, they made a bold push for a boom in prices. Bears who put their noses into the pit with offers to sell were taken up so promptly by the clamoring crowd of purchasers that they gladly withdrew, and did not care to venture in again during the morning hour. The market had developed a strength that they couldn't face. December opened at $1.15¾ and sold up to $1.16¾ and $1.16¼, at which it closed. January followed in the wake of December, selling from $1.17¼ up to $1.18¾. The dealings were moderate throughout, because of the scarcity of sellers.

At the opening of the regular board the feeling was easier and prices were a trifle lower. December sold at $1.16¾, and January at $1.18½. These figures were firmly maintained to the close, with a fairly active market for futures and cash. Of cash wheat fully 100,000 bu changed hands. Following were the closing quotations of the noon Board: No. 1 hard, $1.18; No. 1 plain, $1.17; No. 2 hard, $1.14¾; No. 2 plain, $1.14¾; No. 3, $1.03; No. 4, 99c; rejected, 87c; December, $1.16¾; January, $1.18¾.

This afternoon the market ruled firm, active, and higher. December opened at $1.16½, and rapidly sold up to $1.17. January sold from $1.18¾ up to $1.18¾. During a portion of the hour more or less excitement prevailed in the pit, and the dealings were large, being estimated by some as high as 500,000 bu. The market closed at the outside quotations, with every indication of a farther advance to-morrow.

The receipts and shipments for twenty-four hours ending at 9 a. m. to-day were as follows:

	Receipts.	Shipments.
Wheat	82,900	59,303
Corn	2,800	3,920
Oats	5,400	3,030
Barley	14,470	13,732
Rye	810	500

Amount of wheat in store, 1,900,000 bu.

The grain inspection up to 9 a. m. embraced 179 cars, of which 157 were wheat, 2 corn, 3 oats, 16 barley, and 1 rye.

To the Western Associated Press.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 14.—FLOUR—Inactive and firmer.

GRAIN—Wheat strong; opened and advanced ¼c, and closed very strong; No. 1 Milwaukee, hard, $1.18½; No. 1 Milwaukee, $1.17¼; No. 2 do, $1.15½; December, $1.17; January, $1.18¾; No. 3 Milwaukee, $1.03½; No. 4, 90¾c; rejected, 87¼c. Corn quiet; No. 2, 42¾c. Oats firm; No. 2, 32¾c. Rye quiet and unchanged; No. 1, 69c. Barley dull; No. 2 spring, cash, 72c.

PROVISIONS—Quiet and firmer. Mess pork quiet at $11.00 cash; $11.10 January. Lard—Prime steam, $6.80 cash; $7.00 January.

FREIGHTS—Wheat to Buffalo, 6c.

RECEIPTS—Flour, 8,000 bris; wheat, 82,000 bu; barley, 15,000 bu.

SHIPMENTS—Flour, 9,500 bris; wheat, 59,000 bu; barley, 14,000 bu.

BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 14.—FLOUR—Firmer; Western super, $4.50@5.25; extra, $5.25@6.25; family, $6.30@7.25.

GRAIN—Wheat—Western higher and stronger; No. 2 Western winter red, spot and November, $1.38¾@1.40; December, $1.42¼@1.43¾; January, $1.47@1.47¼. Corn—Western higher and firm; mixed, spot and November, 58¾c; December, 59¾c; January, 59¼c; steamer, 49c. Oats steady; Western white, 43@44c; mixed, 41@ 42½c; Pennsylvania, 43@44c. Rye steady at 80@ 85c.

HAY—Prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland, $10.00@16.00.

PROVISIONS—Firmer and higher for job-lots; no car-loads in the market; mess pork, $11.50. Bulk meats—Packed, shoulders, 4¾@5c; clear rib sides, 6¾c. Bacon—Shoulders, 5¾c; clear rib sides, 8¾c. Hams, 10@11c. Lard—Refined, tcs, 7¼@ 7½c.

BUTTER—Quiet; prime to choice Western, packed and roll, 25@28c.

EGGS—Dull; fresh, 20c; pickled, 16@18c.

PETROLEUM—Nominal; crude, 6¼@7¼c; refined, 7¾@7¾c.

COFFEE—Firmer; Rio cargoes, 13¼@17¼c.

SUGAR—Firm; A soft, 10¾@10¾c.

WHISKY—Steady at $1.12@1.12¼.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool per steamer quiet; cotton, 9-32d; flour, 3s 6d; grain, 6½@9d.

RECEIPTS—Flour, 2,357 bris; wheat, 62,100 bu; corn, 30,800 bu; oats, 1,600 bu.

SHIPMENTS—Wheat, 122,000 bu; corn, 57,000 bu.

SALES—Wheat, 365,500 bu; corn, 67,400 bu.

NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Nov. 14.—FLOUR—Quiet but steady; superfine, $4.50@4.75; XX, $5.25@ 5.50; XXX, $5.75@6.00; high grades, $6.25@ 6.87½.

GRAIN—Corn in good demand at full prices; yellow, 57c; white, 60c. Oats in good demand at 40 @42c.

CORN-MEAL—Quiet $2.85.

HAY—Quiet; choice, 20.00@21.00.

PROVISIONS—Pork firm at $11.75@12.00. Lard scarce and firm; tierce, $7.35@7.50; keg, $7.62½ @7.75. Bulkmeats scarce and firm; quoted: shoulders, 4¼@4¼c. Bacon firm; shoulders, 4¼c; clear rib, 7¾@7¾c; clear, 7¾@8c. Hams—Sugar cured in good demand; new, 9¼@11c.

WHISKY—Market dull; Western rectified, $1.05 @1.10.

GROCERIES—Coffee quiet; Rio cargoes, ordinary to prime, 14@17¼c. Sugar—Demand fair and market firm; inferior, 5¾@6¼c; common to good common, 6¾@7¼c; fair to fully fair, 8c; prime to choice, 8¼@8¾c; yellow clarified, 9@9½c. Molasses quiet and weak at 30@40c; common, 32@ 35c; fair, 35@37c, prime to choice, 40@42c. Rice in good demand at 6¼@7¾c.

BRAN—Quiet at 80c.

MONETARY—Sight exchange on New York, $1.50 per $1,000 discount.

PHILADELPHIA.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Nov. 14.—FLOUR—Quiet and unchanged. Rye flour dull at $5.35.

GRAIN—Wheat—Western rejected, $1.31@1.33; No. 2 red in elevator, $1.37¼@1.38¼; No. 2 red, cash and November, $1.38 bid, $1.40 asked. Corn steady; old low mixed on track, 56c; white do, 57@58c; sail mixed, cash and November, 58½c bid, 59c asked; December, 58¾c bid, 57¾c asked; January, 58c bid, 59½c asked. Oats quiet; mixed do, 40@40½c; white, 42@44c.

PROVISIONS—In fair demand. Prime mess beef, $12.50. Mess pork, $12.00@12.50; hams, smoked, $9.50@10.50; pickled, $8.00@8.50. Lard, $7.12½@7.37½.

BUTTER—Weak; creamery extra, 35@38c; New York State and Bradford County (Pa.) extras, 30@35c; Western Reserve, extra, 25@28c; do good to choice, 20@24.

EGGS—Market dull; Western, 20@21c.

CHEESE—Firm; creamery, 12½c; do good, 11@ 12c.

PETROLEUM—Quiet; refined, 7¾c.

WHISKY—In good demand; Western, $1.13.

RECEIPTS—Flour, none; wheat, 15,000 bu; corn, 28,000 bu.

ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 14.—FLOUR—A shade better; XX, $5.20@5.30; XXX, $5.40@5.60; family, $5.70@5.80; choice to fancy, $5.90@6.50.

GRAIN—Wheat higher; No. 2 red, $1.23½@ 1.23¾ cash; $1.24¾@1.25¾ December; $1.28¾@ 1.29¾@1.29 January; $1.32¾@1.33¼ February; No. 3 do, $1.15½ bid. Corn lower at 37¼@37¼c cash; 37¼@37½@37c November; 36⅞@36@36¼c December; 36¾c January. Oats slow at 31c cash; no options. Rye firm at 74c bid. Barley unchanged; choice, 85c.

WHISKY—Steady at $1.10.

PROVISIONS—Pork higher; $10.50 cash; $11.15 January. Dry salt meats firmer; $3.60@3.70, $5.55@5.60, $5.75@5.85, according to age. Bacon unchanged. Lard stronger; $6.55 bid.

RECEIPTS—Flour, 3,000 bris; wheat, 5,000 bu; corn, 30,000 bu; oats, 1,000 bu; rye, 1,000 bu; barley, 7,000 bu.

SHIPMENTS—Flour, 11,000 bris; wheat, 26,000 bu; corn, 6,000 bu; oats, 1,000 bu; rye, 1,000 bu; barley, 2,000 bu.

CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 14.—COTTON—Excited and higher at 11¼c.

FLOUR—Firmer at $5.80@6.80.

GRAIN—Wheat quiet but firm; No. 2 red winter, $1.20@1.23. Corn firmer; old mixed shelled, 36 @37c. Oats quiet; No. 2 mixed, 34@35c; No. 2 white, 36@37c. Rye quiet at 79@80c. Barley steady; No. 2 fall, 93@95c.

PROVISIONS—Pork dull and nominal at $11.00. Lard unsettled at $6.65@6.80. Bulk meats quiet and unchanged. Bacon quiet but unchanged. Green meats—No sales.

WHISKY—Demand light, but holders firm at $1.09.

BUTTER—Demand light but holders firm; fancy creamery, 33@35c; choice dairy, 23@25c; prime Western Reserve, 20@23c; prime Central Ohio, 19 @22c.

LINSEED OIL—Firm at 80c.

BOSTON.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 14.—FLOUR—Sales confined to small lots; Western supers, $4.75@5.25; common extras, $5.75@6.25; Wisconsin extras, $6.00@6.50; Minnesota do, $6.00@7.50; winter wheats, Ohio and Michigan, $6.50@7.00; Illinois and Indiana, $7.00@7.50; St. Louis, $7.00@7.75; Wisconsin and Minnesota, patent process, spring wheat, $7.50@8.00; winter wheat, $7.25@8.75.

GRAIN—Corn steady; mixed and yellow, 64@ 65½c; new, 62@63c. Oats—Market dull; No. 1 and extra white, 47@49c; No. 2 white, 45@ 46c; No. 3 white and No. 2 mixed, 42½@43½c. Rye 95c@$1.00.

RECEIPTS—Flour, 2,000 bris; corn, 48,000 bu; wheat, 5,000 bu.

SHIPMENTS—Flour, 4,700 bris; corn, 3,000 bu; wheat, 34,000 bu.

TOLEDO.

TOLEDO, O., Nov. 14.—GRAIN—Wheat firm; No. 3 white Wabash, $1.24½; No. 2 red winter, November, $1.26; December, $1.28; January, $1.31¼; February, $1.33¼; No. 2 canal red, $1.25; No. 3 red Wabash, $1.14; No. 3 D. & M. red, $1.23½; Western amber, $1.26½; No. 2 red mixed, $1.24. Corn firm; No. 2 new, 42¼c; No. 2 white, 47c; rejected new, 38½c. Oats steady; No. 2, 33½c.

CLOVER-SEED—Quiet; prime, $5.15; No. 2, $4.85.

CLOSED—Wheat firm; No. 2 red winter, December, $1.28½; January, $1.31¼; No. 3 red, $1.15.

RECEIPTS—Wheat, 29,000 bu; corn, 30,000 bu; oats, 11,000 bu.

SHIPMENTS—Wheat, 3,000 bu; corn, 22,000 bu; oats, 4,000 bu.

BUFFALO.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 14.—GRAIN—Wheat very dull and unsettled; sales of 3,000 bu No. 1 Green Bay, to arrive, at $1.20; 500 bu No. 1 hard Duluth at $1.24. Corn inactive; No. 2 mixed Western offered at 50c. Oats nominal. Rye neglected. Barley neglected.

CANAL FREIGHTS—Steady; 10¼c for wheat; 9c for corn.

RECEIPTS—Flour, none; wheat, 675,019 bu; corn, 542,273 bu.

SHIPMENTS—By railroad—Wheat, 19,000 bu; corn, 21,000 bu. By canal—Wheat, 271,833 bu; corn, 88,106 bu.

LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 14.—COTTON—Higher, at 11¾c.

FLOUR—Quiet and unchanged.

GRAIN—Wheat firmer at $1.22. Corn quiet; white, 47c; mixed, 46c. Oats—Market dull; white 36½c; mixed, 36c. Rye quiet at 80c.

PROVISIONS—Pork—None. Lard firmer; choice leaf tierce, 7¾@8c; do keg, 8¼c. Bulkmeats scarce; shoulders, 3¾c; clear rib, 5½c; clear, 5¾@5¾c. Bacon—Shoulders, 4¼ @4¾c; clear rib, none. Hams, sugar-cured, 10@ 10¼c.

WHISKY—$1.09.

KANSAS CITY.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 14.—GRAIN—The *Price-Current* reports the wheat receipts at 9,012 bu; shipments, 11,800 bu; higher; No. 2 cash, $1.10; December, $1.14; No. 3, cash, $1.00; December, $1.01¾. Corn—Receipts, 25,660 bu; shipments, 23,339 bu; firmer; No. 2, cash, 30¼c; December, 29¾c.

PEORIA.

PEORIA, Ill., Nov. 14.—GRAIN—Wheat scarce and in good demand. Corn firm; new high-mixed, 40¾@40¼c; new No. 2, 39¼@40c; new high-mixed, November, sales at 35½c; high-mixed, May, sales at 43¾c. Oats inactive but firm; No. 2 white, 32@32¼c. Rye—Nothing doing.

HIGHWINES—Firm; sales of 100 bris at $1.08.

DETROIT.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 14.—GRAIN—Wheat quiet; extra nominal at $1.27; No. 1 white, $1.26¾; November, $1.26 bid; December, $1.28¾; January, $1.30½; milling No. 1, nominally $1.23.

RECEIPTS—Wheat, 14,000 bu.

SHIPMENTS—Wheat, 25,000 bu.

INDIANAPOLIS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 14.—GRAIN—Wheat firm; No. 2 red, $1.22@1.24. Corn steady; new, 37@ 38c. Oats steady at 31@33c.

OSWEGO.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Nov. 14.—GRAIN—Wheat firm. Corn steady at 58c.

PETROLEUM.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 14.—PETROLEUM—Much firmer; standard white, 110 test, 8¾c.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 14.—PETROLEUM—Market excited; crude very irregular; quoted at $1.15 at Parker's for shipment; refined, 7¾c, Philadelphia delivery.

OIL CITY, Pa., Nov. 14.—PETROLEUM—Market opened excited, at $1.10, advanced to $1.12½, declined and closed at $1.10 bid for old; shipments, 45,000, averaging 46,000; transactions, 500,000.

COTTON.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 14.—COTTON—Strong; middlings, 11¾@11¾c; low do, 11¾c; net receipts, 4,413 bales; gross, 5,861; exports to Great Britain, 2,902; France, 3,099; the Continent, 5,740; sales, 7,400; stock, 202,185; weekly net receipts, 61,272; gross, 68,485; exports to Great Britain, 20,126; France, 18,735; the Continent, 14,397; coastwise, 7,902; sales, 50,000.

DRY GOODS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—COTTON—The market opened buoyant, and prices still advancing on all makes. Prints are in good demand, and some makes of pinks and shirtings advanced. Ginghams are in steady demand and firm. Woolen goods are rather less active, but prices firm. Flannels and blankets in steady demand and light supply.

TURPENTINE.

WILMINGTON, Nov. 14.—SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Quiet at 30c.

MARINE NEWS.

MILWAUKEE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 14.—The wrecking tug Leviathan succeeded in rescuing the schr G. C. Trumpff from her perilous position on Summer Island reef yesterday afternoon. The steam-pump placed on board readily freed the vessel of water, as the pig-iron in the hold held the timbers down firmly. It is thought that she has lost her fore foot, shoe, and the greater portion of her keel and bottom plank; but this is mere surmise, based upon the fact that portions of the keel floated to the surface after having been ground off by the rocks. The Trumpff will be brought to this port for repairs. The Leviathan reported from Bailey's Harbor, en route hither, at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The scow Laurel ran ashore in Washington Harbor last week, while getting under way with a cargo of wood. She was got off, and has arrived here leaking.

The steam-barge Davidson arrived this morning with a cargo of salt. Her mainmast head is broken at the crosstrees.

The tug Martin made a battering-ram of the schr City of Toledo this morning, bunting the vessel against a dock in the Menomonee with such force as to break her stem-post. The City of Toledo was obliged to go into dry-dock for repairs.

The tug Coe and steam-barge Josephine have gone to Oak Creek, for the purpose of making another effort to release the stranded schr Spy.

The schr J. Maria Scott is loading a cargo of marble in blocks, some of which weigh ten tons and upwards.

The small schr Experiment is to be brought hither from Racine and rebuilt during the winter.

There is absolutely no demand for vessels to carry grain. The reason for the sudden cessation of grain shipments is that David Dows & Co. and other leading houses at the East decline to make any further advances on grain that are intended to be stored on reaching the seaboard. All of these Eastern firms have extended their lines to an impoverishing extent, and refuse to advance another dollar until some of the wheat already in store is disposed of. It looks now as if very little more wheat will be shipped from Milwaukee between this and the close of navigation. In the absence of a demand it would hardly be fair to even venture a guess at freight rates.

Arrived from below, steam-barges Davidson, W. H. Barnum, and schr Monguagon.

The schrs Comanche and Thomas Mott load with wheat for Oswego on owners' account, the freight rate being fixed at 12½c.

To-night the wrecking tug Leviathan reached here with the schr G. C. Trumpff.

A NEW ANCHOR LINE PROPELLER.

The new boat to be built for the Anchor Line at Bay City will be of dimensions as follows: Length of keel, 238 feet; breadth of beam, 36½ feet; depth of hold, 15 feet. It is estimated that her Custom-House measurement will be not far from 1,850 tons. Her engine will be of the compound pattern, and is to be built at Buffalo. Nothing is said as to where the boiler will be constructed. The propeller will be after the general model of the Ancnor Line prop Wissahickon, provided she is merely a freight boat, for it is not yet decided whether she will be built for the freight or passenger trade. If made a passenger boat her cabins will have the latest modern improvements for the accommodation of passengers. Work will be commenced on the propeller immediately, and it is expected that she will be ready to receive her machinery about the middle of next summer. Her cost will reach $100,000. Besides this propeller Mr. Wheeler has two tugs to build, and is now negotiating for the building of a lumber barge and a shore steamer.

A BIG JAM.

The arrivals and departures of vessels were quite numerous yesterday, and a big jam resulted from the blocking of the channel of the South Branch at Eighteenth street during the forenoon by the Anchor Line prop Juniata, which was coming down from one of the elevators with a full, or nearly full, cargo of grain. The schr Crosthwaite, bound up with coal, also got into the muss, and a number of schooners and a dozen or more tugs got wedged in at both ends of the jam, and remained in that provoking fix until about 6 o'clock last evening, when the blockade was raised. During the detention the schrs Knight Templar and Lookout had a collision, and the former lost her jibboom.

MARINERS, NOTICE.

Notice is given that, on the opening of navigation in the spring of 1880, the light on Mamajuda Shoal, west side of Detroit River, Michigan, will be shown as fixed red, of the fourth order; and the light at Grassy Island, west side of the main channel, Detroit River, will be shown as a fifth order fixed white light, varied by flashes, occurring at intervals of one minute.

LAKE FREIGHTS.

Grain freight rates weakened again yesterday, 6c being offered and accepted on corn to Buffalo, and 6¼c on wheat. Vessels were taken with capacity for 500,000 bushels, as follows: To Buffalo—Prop Arabia, schr Scotia, and the barges Chamberlain and Hale, corn at 6c; prop Russia, corn and wheat.

The steam barge Ketchum and schrs J. I. Case and A. M. Peterson, some of them the preceding evening, corn at 6¼c. To Erie—Prop Juniata, corn. Also room for 100,000 bu wheat and 380,[illegible] bu corn.

The schr Two Fannies has been engaged to carry pig-iron from Elk Rapids to Buffalo at $3 per ton.

Lumber freights were freely offered yesterday at previously reported rates.

PORT HURON.

PORT HURON, Nov. 14.—Passed up—Props Benton, Lowell, Portage, Mayflower and barges, Yosemite and barges, Gazelle and barges; stmr W. R. Clinton; schrs Josephine, Jura.

Down—Props Roanoke, Ontonagon, Milwaukee No. 1, Milwaukee No. 2, Porter, Chamberlin and consort; schrs B. F. Bruce, Wabash.

Wind southwest, fresh; weather heavy; rain.

PORT HURON, Nov. 14—10 p. m.—Passed up—Props Sanilac, Commodore; schr Columbia.

Down—Prop Philadelphia; stmrs Flora, Keweenaw; schr Southwest.

Wind South, light; weather cloudy.

The schr Gold Hunter is a total loss. Tug Forest City passed down at 7 p. m. with her outfit, and reports that she broke up Monday night and Tuesday morning, on South Point Reef, Thunder Bay. She was owned by J. W. Ball, of Cleveland, and was insured. Her cargo consisted of iron ore from Escanaba to Cleveland, which was also insured.

THE CANAL.

BRIDGEPORT, Nov. 14.—Arrived—Montauk, Lockport, 21 brls flour, 1,348 lbs seed, 299 lbs butter, 38,250 lbs straw-board, 3,000 bu oats; Monitor, Morris, 3,300 bu corn, 1,000 bu oats, 2,500 bu rye, 24 bags seed.

Cleared—City of Henry, Henry, 71,000 ft lumber, 5,000 ft siding, 79,000 shingles; Ildiore, Peoria, 86,239 ft lumber; First National, Bird's Bridge, 7,436 ft lumber, 2,000 ft siding, and 10,122 ft lumber, 13,000 shingles, to Joliet; Josie, Peoria, 73,161 ft lumber to Pekin, 200,000 shingles; Victor, Peoria, 74,069 ft lumber; Frederick, Peoria, 85,304 ft lumber; Imperial, Ottawa, 44,430 ft lumber to Seneca, 185 bris salt; Harriet, Ottawa, 89,735 ft lumber; Lilly, Peoria, 83,368 ft lumber.

CLEVELAND.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 14.—Vessel Charters—Schrs Johnson and Ogden, ore, Marquette to Cleveland, $4.00; schr J. A. Gilmore, ore, Marquette to Cleveland, p. t.; schr George Warmington, Escanaba to Cleveland, p. t.; barges Sheldon and Ely, ore, from Marquette to Cleveland, p. t.; schr Ontario, coal, Ashtabula to Hamilton, $1.20; schr J. C. Woodruff, coal, Cleveland to Toronto, $1.20; schr Sasco, coal, Fairport to Sarnia, 60c; schr H. F. Merry, coal, Cleveland to Detroit, 50c; schr Three Brothers, Escanaba, to Cleveland, p. t.; schr A. G. Morey, ore, Escanaba to Erie, $3.00.

BUFFALO.

BUFFALO, Nov. 14.—Cleared—Props Cuba (8,000 brls salt), Morley (900 tons coal), Delaware (mdse), Idaho (mdse), Chicago; N. K. Fairbank (5,000 brls salt), Duluth; schrs F. A. Morse, Charles Foster, F. L. Danforth, San Diego (300 tons coal), Chicago; S. D. Hungerford, Cleveland; Sloan (200 tons coal), Toledo.

Freights continue quiet. Engagements—Yankee Blade, coal to Bay City, 50c; G. B. Sloan, coal to Toledo, 20c; San Diego, coal to Chicago, 75c; F. L. Danforth, coal from Erie to Chicago, $1.00.

VESSEL MOVEMENTS.

The wind blew fresh from the westward yesterday, and the fleet bound for east-shore ports got away in good shape. Vessels for Green Bay and ports on the west shore laid at the piers last evening, waiting for a more favorable wind before sailing away. Several grain vessels left port, and a number of carriers from below came in during the day, among them the schrs Bigler, Gallatin, Lehigh, Masten, Sheldon, Crosthwaite, Nassau, D. A. Van Valkenburgh, and Chandler J. Wells, all with coal cargoes.

THREE AND A HALF A DAY.

The Chicago Branch of the Lake Seamen's Union held a special meeting yesterday forenoon, at Meridian Hall, corner of Randolph and Jefferson streets, and decided to advance wages of sailors out of this port to $3.50 per day, in the grain trade, but no change was made in the lumber trade, in which seamen make trip engagements as heretofore. It is likely that a corresponding advance will be made by the similar organizations at Milwaukee, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, and Buffalo.

IRON-ORE SHIPMENTS.

The following table shows the iron-ore shipments from the ports named, beginning with the opening of navigation and up to Nov. 6:

L'Anse	38,274
Marquette	487,600
Escanaba	664,489
Total	1,189,763

The total shipments of pig-iron in the same time amounted to 6,758 tons; of quartz, to 4,231 tons.

CARGO INSURANCE.

The Association of Lake Underwriters (pool) issued a new circular yesterday to its agents, but it contained no change in grain-cargo rates out of this port and Milwaukee. The rate to Lake Erie ports is still $1.25 per $100, and will remain so until otherwise ordered. The rates on merchandise have been advanced about 50 per cent all around. It is understood that the non-pool companies will write at the same figures as those of the pool.

COLLISION.

The schr Austin had a tilt with State street bridge yesterday, and besides tearing away a portion of the railing of that structure, lost her jibboom guy, foot-rope, and spritsail yard. It is said that in consequence of the accident the bridge will be kept open until Monday. A tug Captain complained last evening that the night man at State street bridge had up the red light when the bridge was open, a blunder or piece of carelessness that has been perpetrated at other bridges.

AN EXCELLENT SUGGESTION.

Nautical Gazette: An international code of fog signals, to be made by steam whistles and mechanical horns, showing the course steered, is imperatively necessary; and there is no question but the adoption of such a code would very sensibly lessen the number of disasters by collision. The signals should be very simple, and not exceed eight in number.

LONG TRIPS.

Some of the vessels that arrived from below yesterday have had a long and tedious passage. One schooner was thirty-seven days in making the round trip between Chicago and Buffalo, and occupied twenty days on the passage up the lakes. Several other crafts were about as long in coming up from the same port.

PORT COLBORNE.

Special Dispatch to The Tribune.

PORT COLBORNE, Ont., Nov. 14.—Lake Michigan report: Passed down—Stmr California, Chicago to Montreal, wheat; schr Nellie Wilder, Milwaukee to Sackett's Harbor, wheat.

Up

MRS. ROBERT.

More Testimony Given on Her Side of the Case.

The Medical Men Concur in the Opinion that She Is Insane.

A small audience greeted Mrs. Robert and her counsel when the murder-trial was resumed yesterday morning.

The first witness sworn was Jacob Brown, who testified to an attempt at suicide made by Mrs. Robert some six weeks after the death of her boy. She went to the place where he was drowned, pulled her veil over her face, and made a run for the water. She was stopped by witness' brother, who seized her by the arms. He had anticipated her design, and refused to let her go. She said, "Let me go; I want to go where my boy is."

John Brown, brother of the last witness, corroborated this story.

Julius Heimberg, clerk of the jail, testified that he saw Mrs. Robert in several fits. He believed her to be insane.

Mrs. Augusta Pappendike, Matron of the jail, testified as to the general conduct of Mrs. Robert during her confinement there. Witness had seen Mrs. Robert in various and sundry fits, and believed that she was at times insane.

THOMAS H. CURRIER,

Deputy-Sheriff and Jailer of Cook County Jail, testified that Mrs. Robert indulged in many fits while under his charge. He believed that she was insane after the fits.

Miss Emma Engelmann, a visitor for the Relief and Aid Society, testified that Mrs. Robert had applied for aid from the Society. She was in very bad condition, sick and poorly-dressed, and told witness she had been in the hospital.

Mrs. Russen was recalled, and testified that she saw Weber in May, 1876, when he told Mrs. Robert to go to Juessen; that there was $5,000 there for her.

William Neimeyer saw Mrs. Robert at the funeral of her boy, and afterwards saw her on several occasions lying on the grave of her son. She did not pay the bill for the funeral, which he furnished. He believed her crazy.

James H. Bonfield, Assistant Jailer, testified that he was on duty in the County Jail nights. He had seen Mrs. Robert many times, and had witnessed some of her many fits. She talked with witness about Weber and her boy. At times she would laugh and sing, or call frantically for her boy. These exercises were always conducted at night, and witness once intimated to her that it would be well if she would have her fits in the daytime instead of at night. This witness considered Mrs. Robert insane only at the times when she talked about her boy.

The Court then took a recess for lunch.

The session was resumed a few minutes after 2 p. m., and

DR. JOHN M'CARTHY

took the stand, being the first of the expert witnesses for the defense. He testified that he had been eighteen years in practice, and had served a two years' term as County Physician, and nearly five years as an army surgeon. He had had little experience with the treatment of insane persons, but had many opportunities for observation of their peculiarities. Witness first saw Mrs. Robert in the County Jail last May, and had seen her many times since. He never saw her in a fit, but had seen her before and after such fits. He found her in a state of collapse, the result of an epileptic attack, and prescribed for her accordingly. On many occasions Mrs. Robert had told him that Weber and his "cohorts" had caused the death of her boy. She did not use the word "cohorts," but that was as near as he could get to her meaning. From the time of his first examination witness believed that Mrs. Robert was insane.

On cross-examination the witness said that he considered Mrs. Robert's fits epileptic, and not hysterical. On some subjects of conversation she was not only rational, but quite instructive. She not only remembered matters and dates, but remembered them accurately. There were times when she was sane, the longest term being about two weeks. This statement witness afterwards corrected, saying that the longest stretch of sanity was from a week to ten days. Witness considered Mrs. Robert sane at the present time. He thought so because "her mental powers seemed to have control of her reason." He had heard that insanity was hereditary in Mrs. Robert's family, and that she had received an injury to the brain when she was young.

Mrs. Poppendike was recalled, and testified that Mrs. Robert dressed up in fun, as if she were going to church, last Sunday week. Assistant-Jailer Bonfield had told Mrs. Robert that he knew or surmised that she was simulating insanity.

Mrs. Scheredi, mother of the accused, swore to about the same state of facts.

FRANK SPAMER,

a lad of about 18, testified that he knew the deceased boy Theodore during his lifetime. Mrs. Robert made her home for a week or two with his folks at 56 North Halsted street after the boy was dead. Witness saw Weber at Mrs. Robert's house on one occasion. Weber asked her if she would go to Germany with him, and she said "No; I will go to California." Weber said that in such case the boy would not go with her; for that he had given her the $5,000 bond on condition that she would remain in Chicago with the boy.

At this point a little spat occurred between Mills and O'Brien, in which O'Brien said that it was no use of Mr. Mills putting on an honest face and objecting to his (O'Brien's) repetition of the testimony, for that Mills had done so all the time; Mr. Mills said that there was no occasion for his assumption of what naturally belonged to him. The witness was not cross-examined.

DR. WALTER HAY

testified that he had been twenty-seven years in practice as a physician, and had lectured on mental and nervous diseases at Rush Medical College. He had also the superintendence of the department of mental and nervous diseases in St. Joseph's Hospital, and had had considerable experience with the insane. He had observed the appearance of the defendant in court.

Mr. O'Brien then hurled at the witness a hypothetical question of formidable length. He was required to suppose that the accused had several relatives who died insane; that she fell from a window and was afterwards affected with fits; that she was married at 17, seduced at 21, deserted by her seducer, whom she afterwards met in Chicago; that said seducer contracted to pay her $1,000 for the support of her child, who was acknowledged and understood to be the product of this illicit union; that she employed a lawyer to enforce the contract, and that said attorney obtained from her fifty-eight letters containing the evidences of her case, and became, in fact, the attorney of the other side; that a new contract was made and afterwards repudiated; that her fits increased in number and intensity; that her boy was drowned, as she believed, by boys hired for that purpose; that after his death Mrs. Robert was repeatedly found on the street in an almost nude condition, although the weather was cold and damp, and that she went to the boy's grave in the dead of night; that she repeatedly declared her boy was not dead, and that he had walked by her side; that she entertained the delusion that people were pursuing her to kill her; that she carried the clothes and the picture of her dead boy around with her; that she asked Weber if it the picture represented his son, and promised him that she would not hurt him, at the same moment drawing a pistol and shooting him; that she attempted suicide, and much more to the same effect. In reply, the witness said that, supposing the facts to be as stated by Mr. O'Brien, there could be but one opinion about Mrs. Robert's condition, and that was that she was insane. Epilepsy showed a diseased condition of the brain, and pointed to insanity. Somnambulism was an additional evidence, for people with brains in a normal condition did not walk in their sleep. An attempt at suicide was not in itself conclusive evidence, but, taken in conjunction with the other stated facts, it tended to confirm his belief that the woman was insane. She might have been rational at times without affecting the bases of his opinion.

Mr. Mills cross-examined, asking the witness if it were possible for a woman to suffer for twenty-six years from epileptic fits, recurring at the rate of one or two per week, and at the end of the time retain any mental power whatever. The witness answered that it was a mere question of the intellectual tenacity of the patient, but that such a number of epileptic shocks would in ordinary cases destroy all will-power. Somnambulism was an indication of brain desease, but it was seldom that the insane were somnambulists. Socrates and Swedenborg entertained certain delusions, but it was difficult to measure the mental condition of Socrates by the standard of to-day. If that ancient Greek were living and entertained the same delusions as he did in his lifetime he would be pronounced insane.

Having thus settled the condition of Socrates and his possible future, Mr. Mills envolved a hypothetical question and gave it to the witness to digest. His supposition was that Mrs. Robert stood a protracted cross-examination on the day of the homicide; that she had repeatedly threatened Weber's life, and that after she had shot him she said he had wronged her, and that she hoped she had killed him. Confining his attention to those facts, or alleged facts, did the witness believe that the woman knew the difference between the right and wrong of what she was doing at the time she fired the shot.

The witness said that much of the case stated was irrelevant. Her conduct on the stand was inconclusive, but the firing of the shot and the remarks she made thereafter showed that there was a motive. As to whether she knew fully the right and wrong of what she was doing the facts offered did not permit the witness to give a decided opinion. Assuming Mr. O'Brien's hypothetical question to set forth the true facts, witness believed the subject (Mrs. Robert) to be now insane.

The Court asked for information. What was the characteristic of insanity resulting from epilepsy?

Dr. Hay said that in many cases such insanity was paroxysmal. The exact pathology of epilepsy was not thoroughly known to the medical profession. Whether the recurrence of epileptic fits at frequent intervals during a series of years would or would not have a tendency to create delusions in the mind of the sufferer the witness could not say.

S. J. GRIFFEN,

a short-hand reporter, testified that he saw Mrs. Robert in his office in the Bryan Block the day before the shooting, when she behaved very mysteriously. He did not consider her rational.

W. F. Wakeman, an *Inter-Ocean* reporter, said that he was on the spot directly after the shooting. Mrs. Robert showed signs of having a fit, and also tried to get the revolver with which the mischief had been done in order to shoot herself. She said, "He ruined me, and I have shot him," or else, "I am glad I shot him." The witness was not certain as to the exact words.

Dr. W. P. Dunne, City-Physician, was the last witness of the day. He was offered the hypothetical case, and gave as his opinion on that state of facts that the accused was insane.

Court then adjourned until this morning.

LEMARS AND OKOLONA.

Lemars.

Lemars (Ia.) Sentinel (Stalwart).

The Stalwarts are on deck this year.

Another Rebel victory—Old Zach Chandler is dead.

The Southern leaders think they are statesmen, whereas they are only chiefs of barbarian hordes.

"Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean." The author of that song believed in the Nation with a big N.

A Nation composed of "free and sovereign States" is as big a political puzzle as the doctrine of the Trinity is a theological one.

The best answer to Mississippi assasinations would be drum-head courts-martial under the humane guidance of the War Department.

Every step of the Man on Horseback towards the Capital sends a thrill through the heart of patriots and a chill to the heart of traitors.

The Louisiana Republicans, chiefly Niggers, have nominated a Rebel Brigadier for Governor. He met Sambo and gave him a drink, called him a "colored gentleman," and was forthwith nominated.

The Nation with a big N will in due time crush out all State flummery: then will the Yankee pedlier and Mississippi Ku-Klux swap jack-knives, the Rebel Brigadier and the Yankee school-ma'am lie down together, and a little child will tell 'em to come to breakfast.

The conquered and barbaric provinces south of Mason & Dixon's line have been on probation since '65, and have been found unworthy of equal fellowship with the victorious and enlightened North. They must be remanded for a generation to the tender tutelage of Northern bayonets and Northern brains.

Let the South be relieved for half a century of all political tribulation,—that is, let it be disfranchised, and turn its attention to plowing, and weaving, and draining of swamps, and building houses and factories and railroads and schools, and studying the multiplication-table and the catechism, and going to bed sober and getting up early in the morning, and working with reasonable diligence; and, perhaps, with the blessing of the good Lord backing them up, the franchise may be restored to it, and the South once more permitted to try the experiment of managing its local affairs.

NEMESIS.

A year ago, more or less, the Brigadiers marched up from the political swamps of Rebeldom to Washington, and

"Captured the Capitol."

A swaggering crowd of lordly bullies,
With the stink of treason and whisky exuding
from their malodorous carcasses, and
Terrific vaporings,
Ostentatious bravados,
Flipoant gasconde,
Theatrical bombast, and
Haughty braggadocio from their clownish lips,
They sat in the Capitol, squatting like horrid
reptiles, and
Dictating laws for the Nation they had sought
to strangle.
They squirted their treasonable venom from
the captured Capitol
All winter
And spring,
And away into the summer, breathing hatred
and hell at every suspiration.
The Nation stood amazed at the fiendish audacity of unhung traitors;
And even Rutherford Birchard Hayes
Awakened from his torpor of conciliation,
And, only by so much as a hair,
Saved the Nation from anarchy and war.
It was a terrific struggle with these
Traitor ghouls
Sitting in the sacred seats of the Nation's
Legislature;
But a miss is as good as a mile, and
The Nation was aroused.
The Ides of October came,
And then November.
The Stalwarts rose in their might, and hurled
the uncanny monsters back to the
Dismal swamps and
Miasmatic cane-brakes
Of the treason-breeding Southland.
The captured Capitol has been retaken from
Southern assasins,
Never again to pass from the control of patriots.
We plead with the loyal statesmen of the
North
To hitch this second conquest of Rebeldom
To the everlasting pillars of Northern patriotism by
Canceling every State line,
Abrogating every State Constitution, and
Resuming every State right
That exists, or is supposed to exist, south of
Mason & Dixon's line,
And governing the same by martial law, under the supervision of the
National War Department.
"Give us peace."

Okolona.

Okolona (Miss.) Southern States (Dem.).

Won't our Confederate Congressmen wax it to the Yanks this winter, though!

Y-i-i-i-i-i-i-ip!

The Confederate Brigadiers, by and with the help of the dauntless Northern Democracy, will rout the Radicals in 1880;

And Hayes and his herd of fraudulent followers will cut sticks and kite out of power, like Tom beating tan-bark.

There is no one who can take the place of brave Old Zach. —*Stalwart Ex.*

That's grand good news!

You see, Old Zach managed the 8x7 Steal in 1876;

And, now that he has gone to the bar of God to answer for that accursed crime, there is nobody to take his place and perjure us out of a President in 1880.

The guests at the Sharon reception to Gen. Grant behaved like a parcel of pigs. They—the men—scrouged around the tables, pushing and fighting for the victuals and guzzling down the champagne by the bottle.—*Ex.*

We have heretofore remarked that only the lowest of our low population have given the Grant boom a hoist.

Wherever you find
A bug-juice thief,
A desperado of whatever predilection,
A gilded mud-sill, or
An unprincipled place-beggar,
You will find a follower of Grant.

Let the treasonable league known as the Grand Army of the Republic be watched.

It is made up of all the most
Ruffianly,
Lawless, and
Vicious
Elements of American society.
It is an oath-bound order, with secret grips, signs, and pass-words; and it is invariably found at the polls on election-day, prepared to
Stuff the ballot-box,
Bulldoze, and
Bribe,
in the interest of its infamous candidates.
Let it be watched, we say; and whenever it perpetrates an overt act of treason, by interfering with the autonomy of the States, let its leaders be led to the block.

Ohio has declared in thunder-tones that this is a Nation, and not a mere Confederacy held together at the will or caprice of the States.—*Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.*

Well, bubby-boy, what if she has?
Every State in Yankeedom,
Every voter in Yankeedom,
Might declare that the Union is a "Nation";
And yet it wouldn't be a Nation for all that,
until the fifteen Commonwealths of the old
Confederacy had set their sign-manuals to the
declaration,
You can take the Right of Secession and the
Right of Nullification from us, unless we say
so;
And we will never say so.
Therefore, the man or the paper that says
this retail partnership of a Republic is a Nation
with a boss N, is an
August, majestic ass.

The Okolona *Southern States* hoists the name of United States Senator Thurman for President in 1880. Why, you jackanapes, you forget yourself! There is no United States. Senator Thurman must be a State officer. Why don't you remonstrate against his salary coming from Uncle Sam's Treasury, which Mississippi has done so much to replenish?—*Cor. Whitewater (Wis.) Register.*

Oh! there's a sort of patched and tinkered-up old contraption that we now and then condescend to call "the United States."

The term is a kind of figure of speech, sonny, and you musn't take it literally, or you'll be laughed at.

We speak of Thurman as a "United States Senator," though he is, in fact, an Ambassador from the Nation of Ohio to the Federal (or, more properly speaking, the Confederate) Senate at Washington.

The Nigger—with either a big or little "n"—must go.

This must be the battle-cry of Indiana in 1880.

The question is fairly put: Are we to have a White Man's Government or a Nigger Government—which?

White men, you know your duty! Will you do it?

We believe you will.—*Indianapolis Democrat.*

Indiana is to be invaded by thousands and tens of thousands of Southern freedmen.

The *Democrat* sees the danger, and sounds the loud tocsin in time to warn its party of the peril in store.

Will they hearken?
Will they?
Will they heed?
Will they?
Will they meet in mass convention, and Declare—with a big D—that Black Suffrage will be
Shot,
Sabred, and
Burned
out of the Constitution before they will submit to African supremacy?
Will they?
We will see.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

Where Are the Police?

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—Where are the police? Lately they seem to have learned well how not to do it. They have also taken a mania for riding on the street cars, at least in the southern portion of the city, and, unless a car is at hand, there is small chance of finding one of these officials.

About 7 p. m. on the evening of the 12th, when coming along Canalport avenue, I was suddenly attacked and knocked down. I called for the police, but without effect, and when, later, I went in search, could not find one on all the avenue. Surely, at all times, policemen should have been on the alert on Wednesday, when so many strangers were in the city. On the following evening, near the same place, I had a narrow escape from a large missile thrown in the dark. Unless policemen in that vicinity become more alive to their duty, passengers on Canalport avenue had better make up their mind to "run the gauntlet." W. B.

Farmers, Look Out.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

PHYSICAL LABORATORY, STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, AMES, Ia., Nov. 13.—Not long since you published a telegram to the effect that I had been sued for $50,000 damages for pronouncing a certain lightning-rod a "humbug." The fact is that the Company are only trying to play a game of "bluff." They dare not push the suit to a trial, and simply want a suit in Court to make capital of. The lightning-rod is not only a "humbug," it is a swindle, and, unless the venders cease selling them, after such eminent men as those I present have denounced them, the Company should be prosecuted for obtaining money under false pretenses. They are putting these humbug rods on school-houses and fine buildings all over the West, and getting money for them. The agents of the Company go about, and, by means of ingenious experiments, get indorsements from schoolmasters and various people who are but slightly acquainted with electricity, and, on the strength of these, manage to put up many rods. I have proven, by means of a "thunder-house" having one of their rods on it, that the experiments of the agents show nothing at all. A "thunder-house" with one of their rods on it, having no ground-rod, is immediately blown up when a strong discharge is passed through it. Please read opinions in circular.

J. K. MACOMBER,
Professor of Physics.

Pure Water and Perfect Drainage for Chicago.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—I see by a communication in THE TRIBUNE that the water coming through the lake tunnel is already being affected by the sewage of the city which flows out through the river into the lake. This was to be expected; and now that the outflow has begun to reach the crib, the evil is destined to increase—unless remedied—until eventually the tunnel must be abandoned.

Sixteen years ago, when the construction of the tunnel was under consideration, I wrote a letter, which was published in the *Times*, urging that such would be the result, and suggested, instead, that water be taken from the lake in the vicinity of Evanston, and brought from there in iron mains, which could be done at a tithe of the cost of a tunnel, and thus the supply be forever beyond the reach of contamination from the sewage of a great city.

But the tunnel was constructed and is in use, and the water thus obtained, if uncontaminated by sewage, is of course much better than can be obtained near the beach at any point. Hence the great question which concerns the future of Chicago is the disposition of the sewage of the city; for this involves the question of pure water.

The fact is, that the constantly increasing volume of sewage, which in the ratio of its increase becomes more and more vile, must either be discharged into the lake, and that, too, by costly artificial means, such for instance as the Fullerton avenue conduit, and, while at the same time the river is filling and thickening with reeking nastiness, or else it must be sent away by a permanent current by way of the head-waters of both branches of the river, into the lower waters of the Des Plaines at Lockport or Joliet; a current which shall induce a constant flow into the river from the lake. Therefore, let conduits or tunnels be constructed, one from the North Branch beyond the city limits, and one from the South Branch near the Stock-Yards, of sufficient depth and capacity to accomplish the object, and let them be extended as direct as possible to the point before mentioned.

This, if accomplished, will place the crib for all time beyond the reach of contamination and insure for Chicago a never-failing supply of the best water in the world. The river also, which now smells to Heaven, would be a constant stream, filling all its banks with pure water, and gently flowing through the city, only receiving the daily sewage as it passes, the effect of which, even though lined with the stock-yards, and packing-houses, and tanneries, and distilleries, and manufactories, of its 2,000,000 of inhabitants, would be scarcely perceptible.

This would insure perfect drainage; it would tend to relieve the sewers of their accumulation, and much decaying matter which now festers on the surface—poisoning the air with its noxious exhalations—could then freely and fearlessly be washed into the passing current. In fact, Chicago would be the best drained city, as it is destined to be one of the largest cities, of the world. Many of us who are in the prime of life have seen Chicago rise from a frontier trading post to its present 500,000 inhabitants; and it is still growing as rapidly as ever. And, as all the impelling causes of its growth still remain good,—in fact, are being multiplied,—it must continue to grow for long years to come. But pure water and perfect drainage are absolute necessities for future growth.

Now, can any one suggest a better plan than the above to accomplish the object? If so, let them make it known. J. M. HANNAHS.

A French Country Home—Features of French Domestic Life.

London Truth.

French country hospitality differs in many respects from English. More is made of each guest, and he or she is allowed greater personal liberty. Nobody is bound to come down to an early breakfast. The host and hostess are not expected to show themselves before the bell rings at 11 or half-past 11 for dejeuner. If you see a lady muffled up walking in the grounds you are not to get in her way unless she comes towards you; and in walking with her you are not to offer your arm. The reason she is to be avoided until she shows herself sociably disposed is based upon the supposition that she is not, perhaps, made up for the day, and has, while the femme de chambre is preparing the war paint and arranging the artificial tresses, run out with a capeline thrown on her head to enjoy the dewy freshness of morning. In France there is a well-bred fiction which is generally acted upon by millionaires who invite you to their country seats. It is that in accepting the invitation you do him the greatest honor. You may be poor as Job, and known to be so, without in the slightest degree ceasing to benefit by this fiction. French society, when seen at its best, practices equality. We all rise early here; the mornings are very fine and there are delightful walks and drives in all directions. We have a private omnibus with seats at the top, and seven of the chars-a-banc, in which the Emperor Napoleon's guests used to drive to the Compiegne meets. These vehicles were bought at civil list sale, with many other hunting "properties" of the Third Empire. Over-night excursions are projected and debated. In the wild freshness of the morning they are carried out, and back we come with a keen relish for the dejeuner, which is served at little oval tables in a great dining-room. When there are from thirty to forty persons to be served, this is more sociable and jolly than ample board. Talk can be brisk and lively without becoming noisy. Mere acquaintances become easily a good deal more. If your vis-a-vis is charming and sympathetic, he gives out what is most taking in the inner man. He is less constrained than if exposed to the scrutiny of two scores of eyes. At a long table he could not talk at his ease about "Le Petit Abbe," for instance, and repeat a verse, making the tune felt of Celine Chaumont's droll and somewhat naughty song. If the lady to his right was fond of Voltaire, the lady to the left might be a devout believer in the Sacred Heart, and mentally cross herself when anything so awfully profane as "Le Petit Abbe" was a topic of light conversation. At those little tables birds of a feather do flock together. There is the same concert pitch; and where there is opposition it does not induce discord. The pheasant shooting in the low copses in which pheasants are bred and fattened is followed by gay dinners. It takes nothing out of the sportsman who blaze away at the birds which keepers drive before their guns. Partridge shooting is execrated by the ladies, who dislike the fatiguing tramping through turnip-fields and stubble. A sportsman who returns home with a bag of this game is also such bad company. His hunger appeased, bed is all he thinks of, and at dinner he has not a word to cast to a fair neighbor, though in the morning he was at one of the little tables her admiring and devoted slave.

MIXED MATERIALS.

Custom-House Classification of Goods Made in Part of Cotton.

An important contribution to the current literature emanating from the Treasury Department was received at the Custom-House yesterday, in the shape of the following circular in relation to the classification of goods of mixed materials in part of cotton:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY, WASHINGTON, D.C., Nov. 4, 1879.—*To Collectors and other officers of the Customs:* The act of Feb. 8, 1875 (18 Stats., p. 307), imposes on all textile fabrics made of silk, or of which silk is a component material of chief value, except button-stuffs, a duty of 60 per cent ad valorem, but provides that that act shall not apply to goods which have, as a component material thereof, 25 per cent, or over, in value of cotton, flax, wool, or worsted. Where such goods contain 25 per cent, or over, in value of any of the materials named, they are rewanded, for classification, to the general provisions of Sec. 2,504 of the Revised Statutes. Both this act and Schedule H of the Revised Tariff, imposing duty on silk goods, relate primarily to goods of which silk is a component of chief value. A provision existed in the act of July 14, 1862, for manufactures composed of mixed materials, in part of cotton, silk, wool, or worsted, hemp, jute, or flax. This provision was repealed by later enactments, and was omitted altogether from the Revised Statutes. No special provision being, therefore, made for goods of mixed materials, in part of silk, where silk may be less than chief value, decision No. 1,943, dated Sept. 30, 1869, was rendered, in effect, that wool goods of which silk was somewhat less than chief value, and which assimilated to silk goods in general purposes and the uses to which they might be applied, they should be classified, by virtue of Sec. 2,499 of the Revised Statutes, at the rate of duty imposed by law on goods of which silk was a component material of chief value.

This rule has been the occasion of much embarrassment in the administration of the Customs laws, because it laid down no precise limit as to the value or quantity of silk in such goods which should operate to carry them into the classification of silk goods, and it has thus occurred that goods which at one port would be declared to assimilate to silk goods have been held at other ports to more assimilate to cotton goods, and been classified accordingly.

The Department, therefore, deemed it proper to enter upon a review of the whole question, and accordingly requested an opinion from the Attorney-General upon the following points: First, whether the limit of silk chief value laid down in Schedule H of the Revised Statutes, and in the act of Feb. 8, 1875, in regard to silk goods, should not be taken as a criterion by which to determine whether the goods are to be classified as silk fabrics. Second, whether the similitude clause found in Sec. 2,900 can be deemed applicable to goods which may be held to be enumerated as manufactures of silk, or as manufactures of cotton, according to the prevailing component material.

The fol owing is the reply of the Solicitor-General, approved by the Attorney-General, under date of Oct. 29, 1879:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE, WASHINGTON, Oct. 29, 1879.—*The Secretary of the Treasury*—SIR: Yours of the 14th inst., addressed to the Attorney-General, calls attention to a decision by your predecessor in 1874: That textile fabrics composed of silk and cotton, in which silk *is not* the component of chief value, if such fabrics be substantially the same in character and uses as silk, should be classified for duty at the rate imposed upon manufactures in which silk *is* the component of chief value, by virtue of the similitude clause in Sec. 2,499 of the Revised Statutes. You also state that the rule has occasioned discrepancies in levying duties at one port and another, because it is not based upon any certain quantity of silk in such goods; and thereupon you ask whether the limit of *silk chief value*, established in Schedule H of the Revised Statutes and the act of Feb. 8, 1875 (Statutes, 307), should not be administered as a *test* by which to determine whether goods shall pay as *silk*; and so, whether the *similitude* clause above-mentioned can be deemed applicable to goods which are *enumerated* as being manufactures of silk, or manufactures of cotton, according to the prevailing component material.

In this connection you append a communication from Assistant Secretary French, of the 16th of July last, directing the Collector at San Francisco to act under the principle in Sussfield vs. Arthur, 96 U. S., 128) to classify certain "*wire nails*," as "manufactures of iron, not otherwise provided for," and *not* assimilated to "wrought board-nails."

Granting that such *wire nails* are not in fact *wrought board-nails*, it seems that the propriety of the above direction cannot be questioned, the rule of law being that in classifying articles for duty the process of *enumeration* must be exhausted before that of *assimilation* can be resorted to.

So, if there be an *enumeration* in the tariff law covering *manufactures in which cotton is the component material of chief value*, it seems that the decision to which you refer cannot be maintained.

I have had some difficulty in determining that this is so, but upon the whole agree that there is such an *enumeration*.

In general it appears, from a perusal of the Revenue law that the expression *manufactures of* (some named material as) silk, flax, leather, iron, etc., means manufactures in which that is the only material, and, therefore, it is added, in that connection, "or of which silk is the component material of chief value." (See Schedules C, E, H, K, etc.) In regard to manufactures of *cotton*, there is no such additional clause (Schedule A); and it seems there has been none such for twenty years past, if ever. The act of July 14, 1862, however, covered this deficiency by a provision for *manufactures not otherwise provided for, of mixed materials, cotton, etc.* This clause disappeared at the enactment of the Revised Statutes.

However, I am of opinion that the expression *manufactures of cotton*, in Schedule A, may be construed to include those of *cotton chief value*. The expression "manufactures of cotton, of which cotton is the component material of chief value," may be found in the act of June 6, 1872, allowing 90 per cent only of existing duties to be exacted in certain cases. That, of course, was pertinent to the *mixed-materials* provision above mentioned. It was kept up, however, in Sec. 2,503 of the Revised Statutes, which indicates that Congress intended that the expression *manufactures of cotton* should include that article. For, unless it did, there was no provision for *the duty* that was thereby diminished. I say *no provision*, for I assume that Congress did not, in the 90-per-cent provision, *enumerate* articles which were contained in the taxing part of the law only by *assimilation;* if Congress had intended to deduct 10 per cent from the duty upon articles taxed by assimilation it seems that it would have indicated as much by referring to them as *so taxed*.

In this connection it may be noticed that the expression above quoted from Sec. 2,503 differs materially from the like expression as to silk, etc.

As to the latter the conjunction "or" is inserted between the words silk, etc., and the additional clauses. There is no such conjunction as regards *cotton*. This latter expression amounts, then, to a legislative gloss upon the expression *manufactures of cotton* as used in schedule A, and *translates* it to *include* the article now under consideration.

It, of course, makes no difference for the purposes of this construction that Sec. 2,503 has been repealed. Statutes that have been repealed may be resorted to to throw light upon statutes still in force. Besides, the repealing act (March 3, 1875) indicates a fresh an intention in Congress to tax the article before us, by Schedule A.

Upon the whole, I think that the principle in Sussfeld's case should be applied to modify the Treasury decision mentioned by you, and to the effect which you suggest. Very respectfully,

S. F. PHILLIPS, Solicitor-General.

Approved:

CHARLES DEVENS, Attorney-General.

Attention is therein called to the fact that no provision is made in terms in the tariff for manufactures of which cotton is a component of chief value. The term is "manufactures of cotton not otherwise provided for." The Solicitor-General states that this provision may properly be held to include manufactures of cotton, or of which cotton is a component of chief value, where, of course, such interpretation would not militate against other and more positive provisions in the tariff, such as manufactures of wool is a component material, the law in regard to woolen and some other goods making the duty dependent upon whether wool, etc., is a component material, hence the limit of chief value there does not apply. The effect of this opinion would be, that, in order to subject goods composed of silk and cotton to the duty imposed by law on silk fabrics, the silk must be a component material of chief value, and where this be not the fact, the goods are to be classified under the provision of Schedule A, relating to cotton goods. The classification of goods of this character, at the several ports, will hereafter correspond to the views herein expressed.

H. F. FRENCH, Assistant Secretary.

The new ruling settles the vexed question of duty on goods composed of silk and cotton, in which cotton is the component of chief value, making it 35 per cent ad valorem, which is the same as that imposed on goods manufactured entirely of cotton. Where the proportion of silk to any fabric is more than 50, and less than 25, per cent, the duty is 50 per cent. In all other cases it is 60 per cent,—the same as in fabrics composed entirely of silk. The effect of the opinion is clearly stated in the last paragraph of the circular.

SHILOH.

A Letter from Gen. Beauregard.

Cincinnati Enquirer, Nov. 12.

The Battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing, was the most desperate of the War. This arose not from the number of troops engaged, but because of the rawness of the men, the topography of the country, and the character of the arms. It was really the first engagement between the Southern and Western troops, and tested the mettle of the armies of the Mississippi.

It has been thought by military critics that the attack should have been made on the west side. Gen. Beauregard, who ranked next to Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, and who was in command after his death, furnishes some interesting information of the preliminary movements from the Confederate side.

It seems that it was the intention of the Confederate army to advance on the 1st of April. This was prevented by circumstances which the letter details for the first time. If the attack had been made on the 1st, or even the 4th or 5th of April, the Federal army must have been defeated from the want of a union with Buell's army. Gen. Beauregard has already stated that he was so anxious for the engagement that he sent his regiments into battle without a single musket, but who were instructed to arm themselves from the arms on the field which they might chance to pick up during the progress of the engagement. There were hundreds of double-barreled shotguns on the field after the battle. We give the letter for the first time:

NEW YORK, Sept. 26, 1879.—DEAR SIR: Having been engaged in almost constant travel since the receipt of your letter of the 10th ult., I have not found until now the opportunity for replying to its inquiries.

As to your first question: Bragg's forces were brought from Mobile to Corinth at my instance, and he exercised no command there except as my subordinate. I attempted no offensive against the Federals at Pittsburg Landing within the time you refer to, for the reason that my own forces were then only hurriedly assembling. They were inferior to the Federals in numbers, organization, discipline, and supplies of all kinds, and, in fact, were in no condition for any such movement until the march on Pittsburg Landing was actually made, and even then were but imperfectly prepared. As to your second question: The Federal position on the west side of the river was in itself exceedingly dangerous, and might have proved fatal if our forces could have been brought to greater efficiency as to numbers, etc., at an earlier date. As to your third question: (1) The turning point in the conquest at Shiloh was the arrival of Buell's forces. (2) Grant was completely beaten, and but for the arrival of Buell's army his remnants would have been destroyed on the second day. (3) During the attempted assaults made by our then disjointed organization upon the Federal position on the bluff at Pittsburg Landing, between 5 and 6 p. m. of the first day, I expected from the renewed resistance of the Federals that reinforcements had been received, and Gen. Prentiss, who was captured in the afternoon, stated in the evening that Buell was coming up. Later, however, a dispatch from Col. Helm, a regular (I mean a West Point graduate and in the old service) army officer posted at Florence positively reported that Buell was marching upon Huntsville. But for this mistaken report of Helm (and I may add Hardee's neglect to report to me the information acquired by Col. Forrest during the night, that large bodies of troops were being formed across the river), I would have adopted a different disposition for the second day, suited to the defensive, for which the field offered ample opportunity.

As to your fourth question: The opportune arrival of Buell's army unquestionably saved the Federals from complete defeat. (See Chap. IV. of Jordan's Campaigns of Lieut.-Gen. Forrest, particularly the Commentaries, pp. 149—157.)

Not more than one-fourth of Grant's forces were in the second day's battle. How many of them could have been collected and organized without the presence of Gen. Buell's army it is not difficult to judge. It had been the intention of Gen. Johnston and myself to take the offensive by the 1st of April, but such a movement was prevented by the reason already stated, nor would it have occurred even on the 3d, but that on the night of the 2d Gen. Cheatham, near Bethel, reported to me, through Gen. Polk, that a large Federal force (afterward proved to be Gen. Lew Wallace's) was operating in that quarter. I urged an immediate movement as opportune, by reason of this detachment, and, after some objections by Gen. Johnston, based upon our unprepared condition, it was assented to. This march itself was attended with unfortunate delays arising from the inexperience of the corps commanders, the want of discipline and rawness in marching of most of our troops, and, in some degree, also, from the heavy storm which overtook us. The enforced delay arising from the above cause, but primarily from our unprepared condition, enabled Buell to come up in the critical moment. I am yours, respectfully,

G. T. BEAUREGARD.

To ——.

AN ACROSTIC.

TO EX-PRESIDENT GRANT.

Unboasting, modest Patriot, great Genius, Hero of the hour!
Loved, hailed by free-born millions, kings; ambitionless of power,
Yoking thy fate and fortunes to proud Freedom's grand emblazoning car;
Stern as the Greek, great Agamemnon—the Ulysses of the War;
Sustained by God and Truth, while round thy temples Victory's garlands twine,
Earth boasts no hero of the past, no work more spotless than is thine.
Starred with thy country's honors, 'neath her segis' ever-brightening flame,
Sounding the antique depths of trans-Atlantic civilization, fame,
In foreign realms afar, 'mid scenes august, imposing, gorgeous, grand,
Millions of every clime and hue were proud to grasp thy loyal hand—
Proud of the Patriot Chief who, for Man's Common Brotherhood and Right,
Stood unappalled, resistless, firm, 'mid blackest clouds of Treason's night,
On Heaven's vast burning azure, starry-gemmed, the diamond-lighted sky,
New-born, saw Freedom's Stars and Stripes, unstained, unroll, high wave and fly;
Grandeur, Glory, true Power, unknown, undreamed, in golden ages past,
Rising full-orbed, 'mid splendors new, making Time's noblest work its last!
All hail, immortal Chief! Welcome, returned from wanderings far and wide,
Near to our homes, our hearths, to honor, guard, defend, cheer, bless, reside—
Thy future peace, thy fame, like Washington's, proud History's and thy Country's pride!

REV. PROF. W. S. BLANCHARD.

The Administration and the New York Election.

Washington Dispatch to Boston Herald (Ind. Dem.).

Mr. Hayes does not conceal his opinion that the nomination of Cornell was a very weak one, and one that ought not to have been made. It was an affront to the Administration; but, nevertheless, the Administration did not propose to punish itself by letting the Democrats sweep everything in New York, merely for the purpose of punishing Conkling. The result in New York is unsatisfactory to the Administration, because it leaves a doubt in regard to the vote of the State in the coming Presidential campaign. It is held that the best thing for the country would have been an unbroken line of Republican victories in the North this year. Now the Southern Democrats still have some ground for believing that, by remaining solid next year, they can elect a President with the help of New York and Indiana.

A Wrong Calculation Somewhere.

As usual at this time of year, reports are coming in of the man who put the savings of a year's work in the stove, and his wife built a fire therein without knowing it, thus knocking all expectation of a sealskin sacque up the chimney. Right out here in the country a poor man had worked all the summer at a dollar a day, and had saved up from his wages $10,001.39, which he put in the chimney without letting his wife know of it. That day—hold on, hold on! We don't believe that a man could have saved $10,001.39 in six months on a dollar a day, unless he worked 100 days a week, and a man can't stand it to work so much.

ANENT GRANT.

His Presidential Candidacy a Blind—The Real Object of His Ambition the Commandership of the Army.

Cincinnati Enquirer (Dem.), Nov. 13.

A representative of the *Enquirer* yesterday met one of the most prominent and influential Republicans in the city, and had a talk with him about the Grant boom.

"It looks as though it was all going Grant's way, does it not," said our youth.

"Not a bit of it," responded the *P.* and *I.* Republican.

"Why, have you any doubts of his being the next nominee of the Republican party?" queried our young man.

"Doubts!" was the response. "Why, I